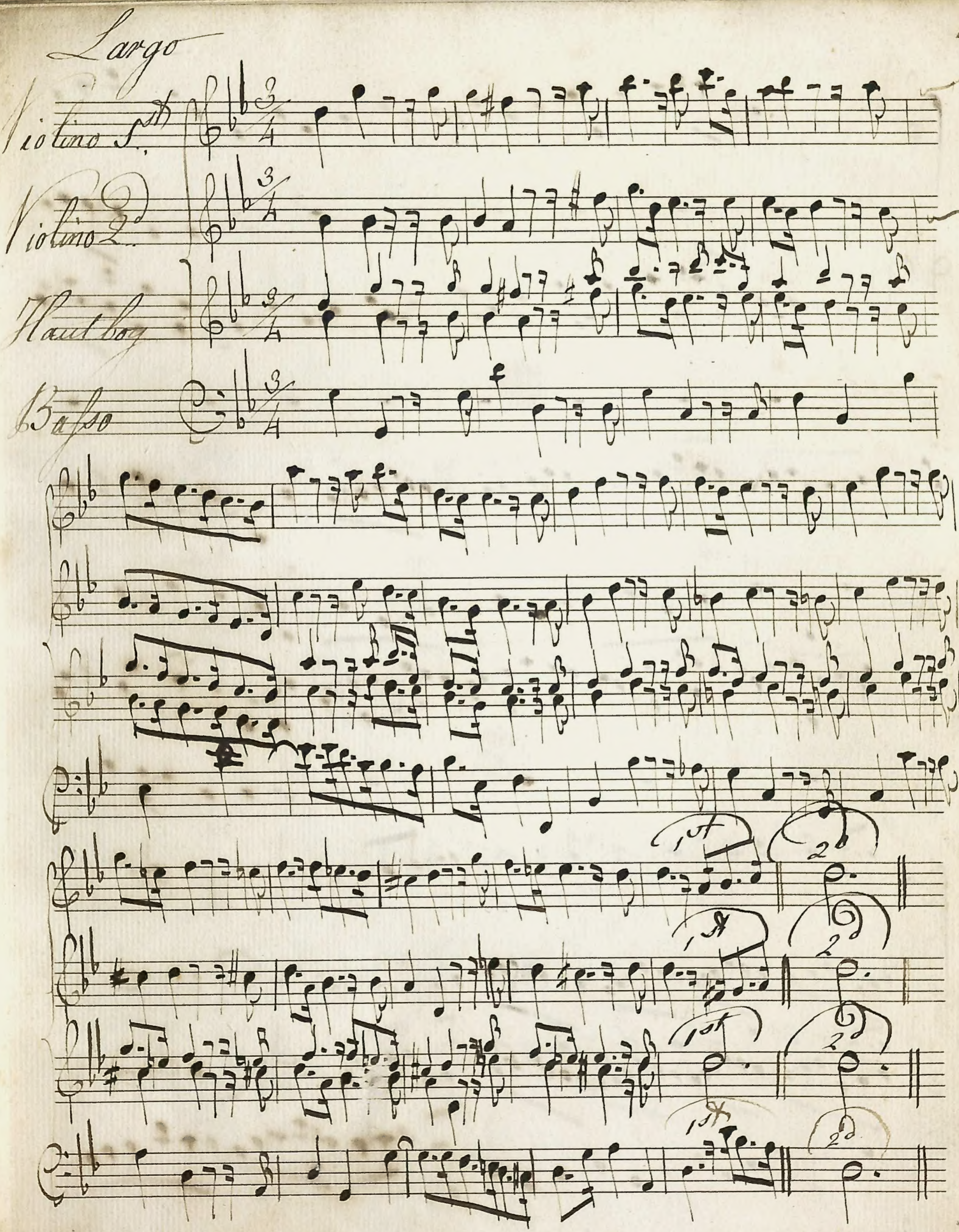
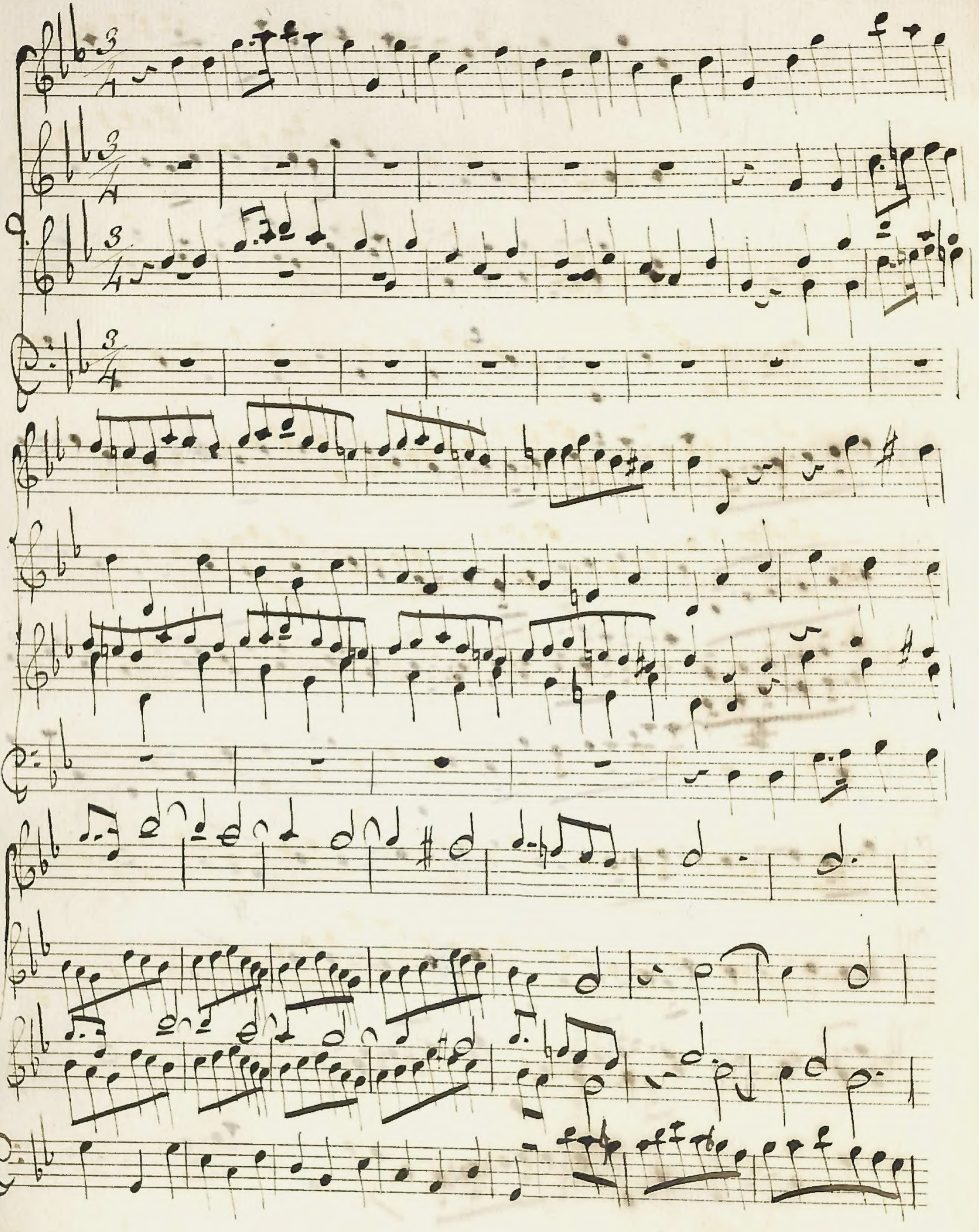
1020

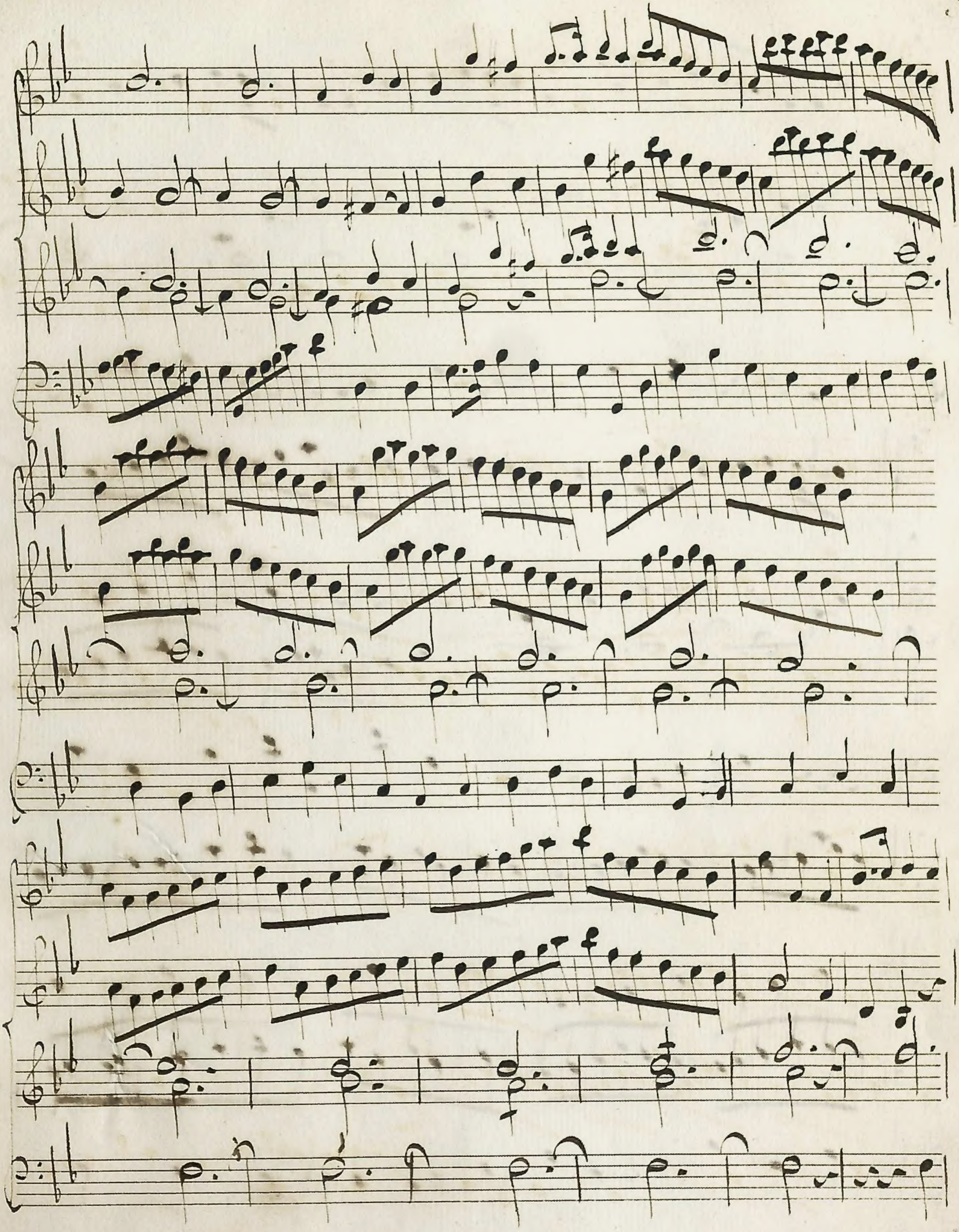
~~572 f.~~
759. E.

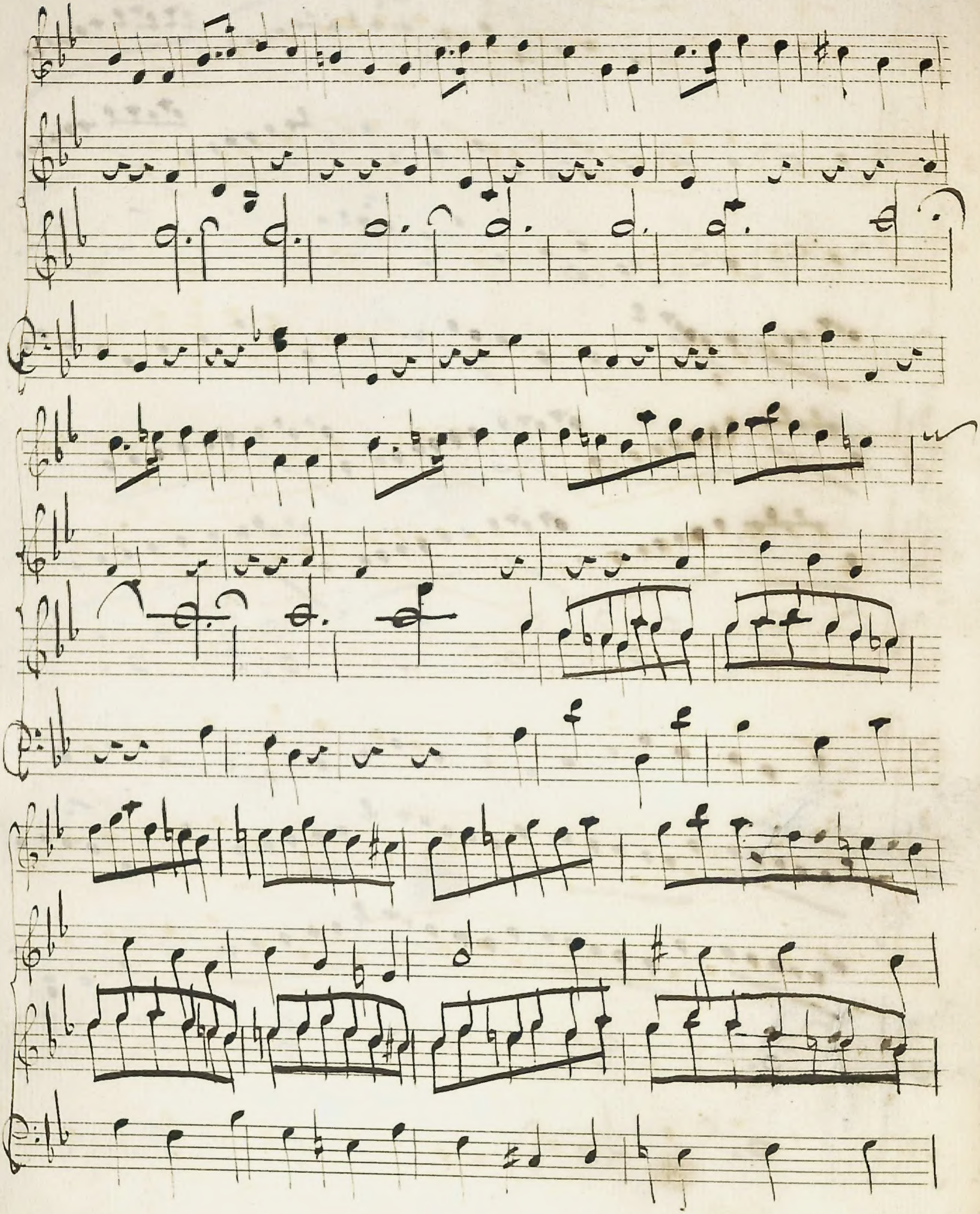
1020

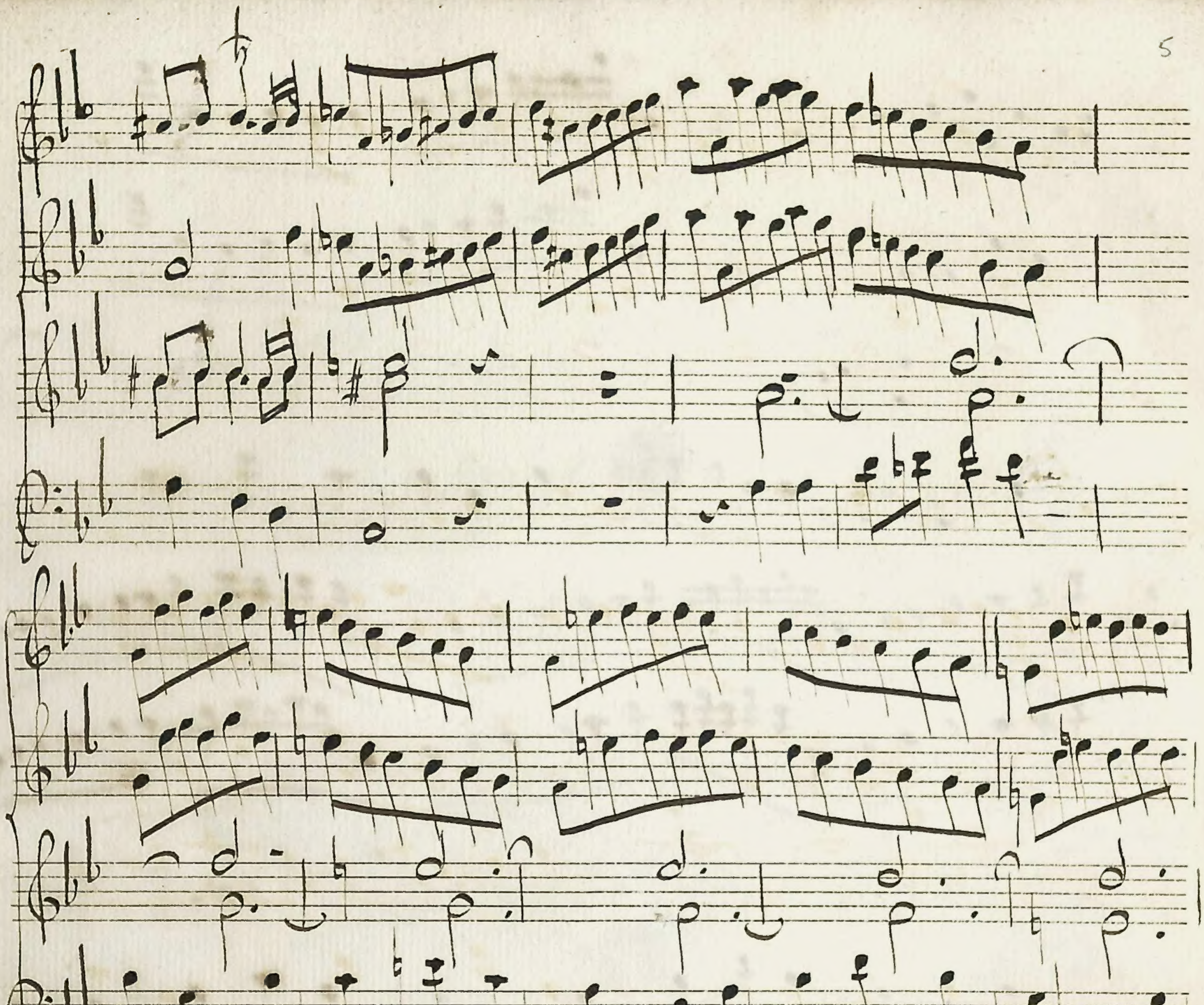
Teramintas
John Stanley

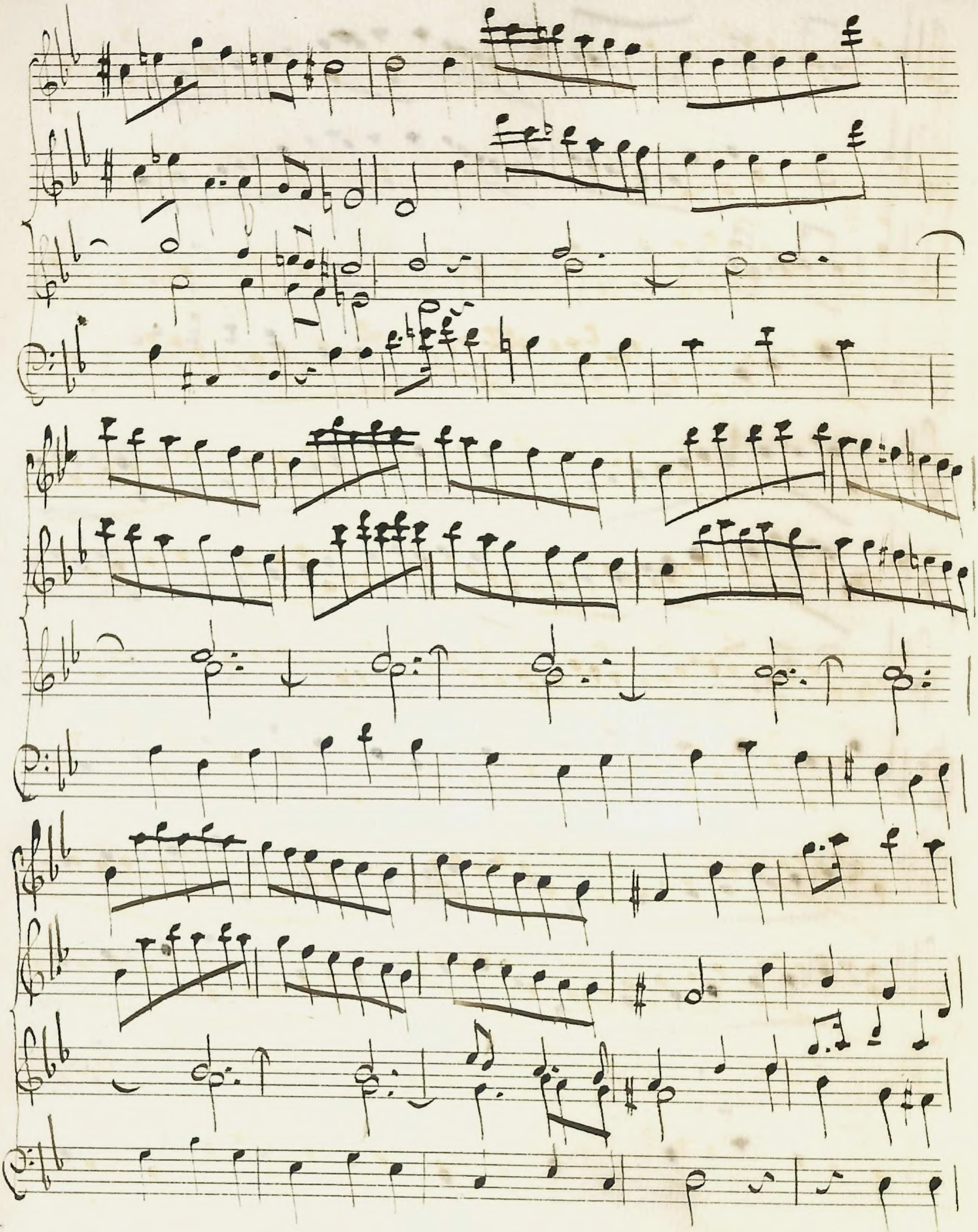

Largo
Violino 1mo
Violino 2do
Hautboy
Basso
1st
2d
1st
2d
1st
2d
1st
2d

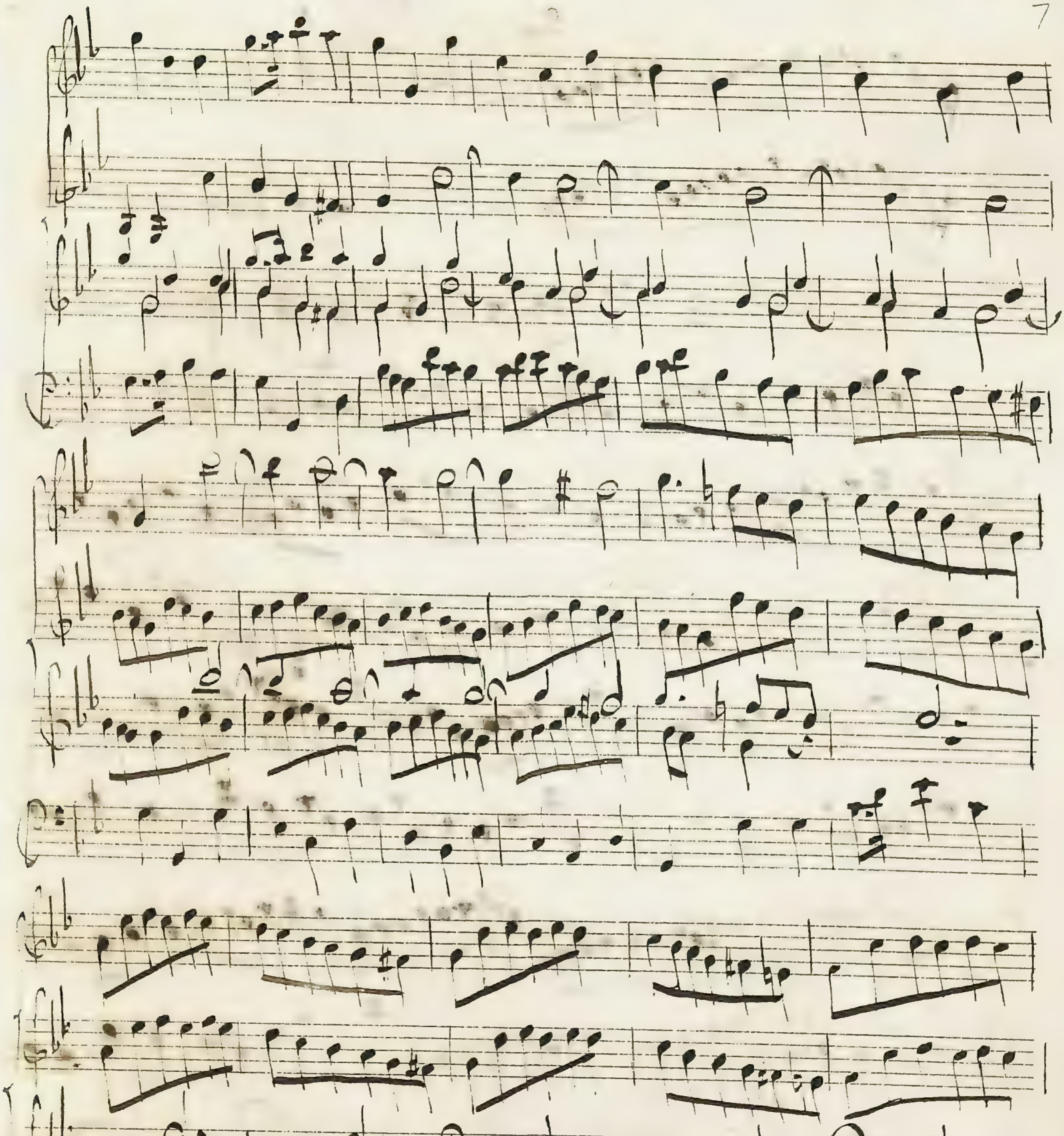


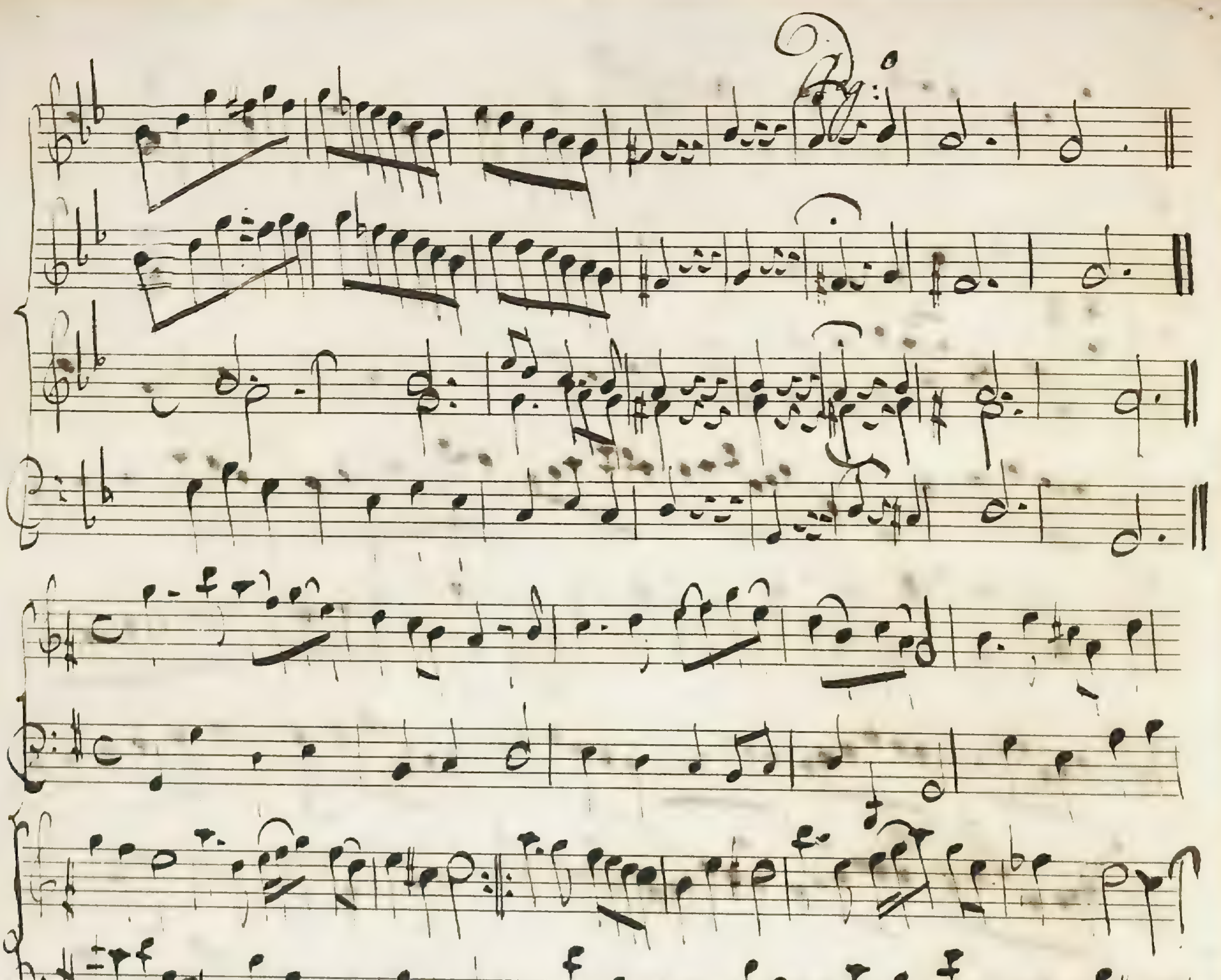




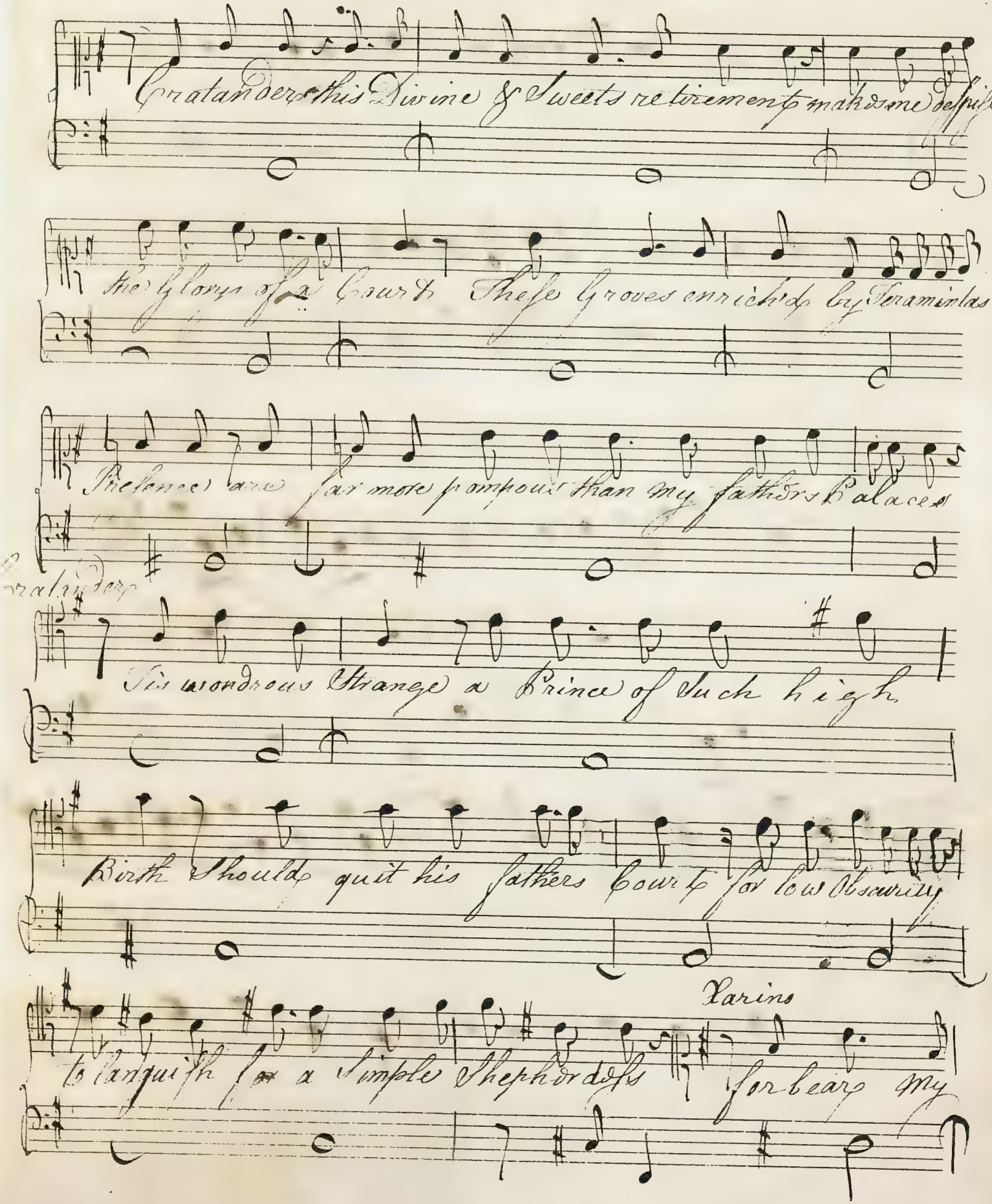




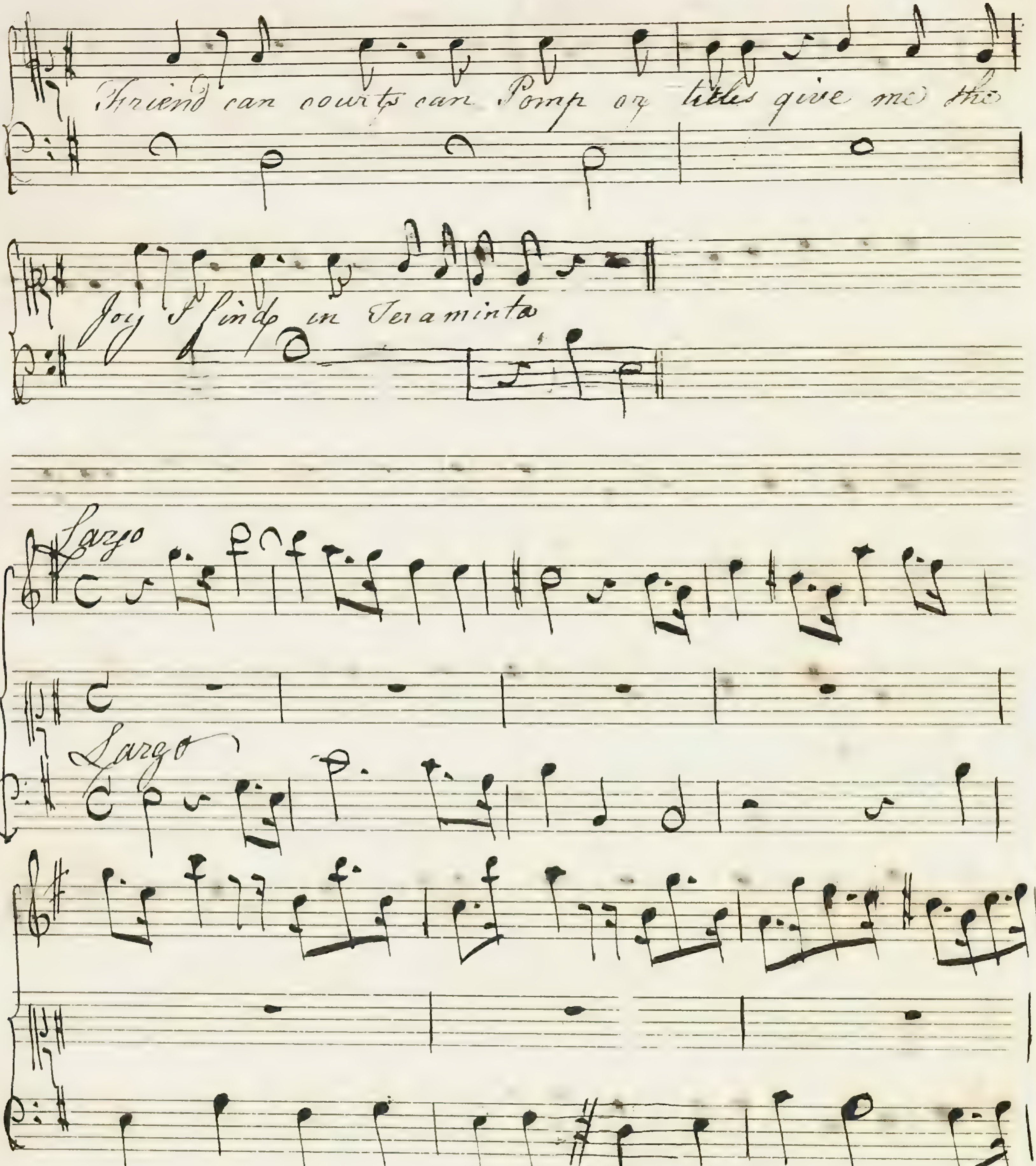


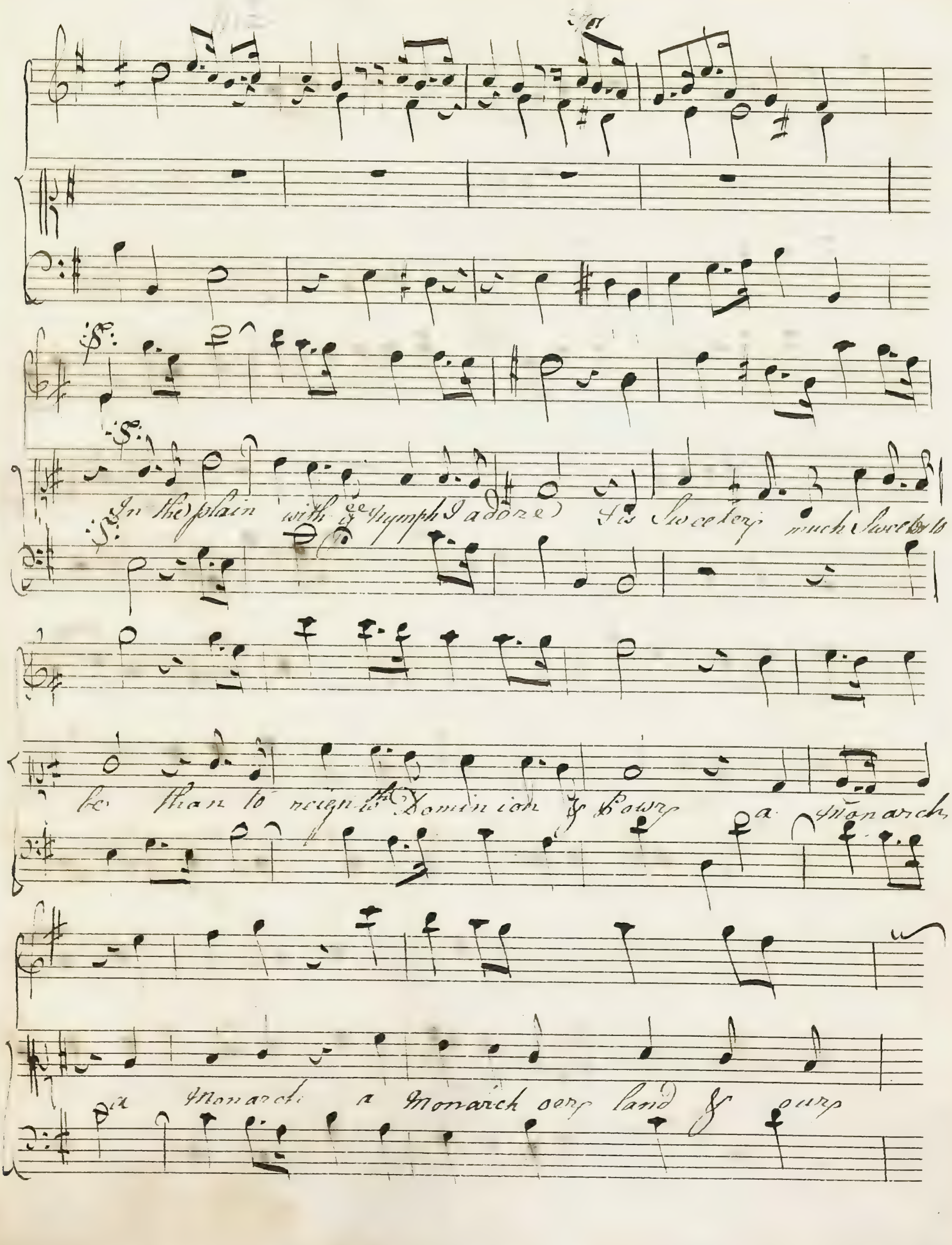


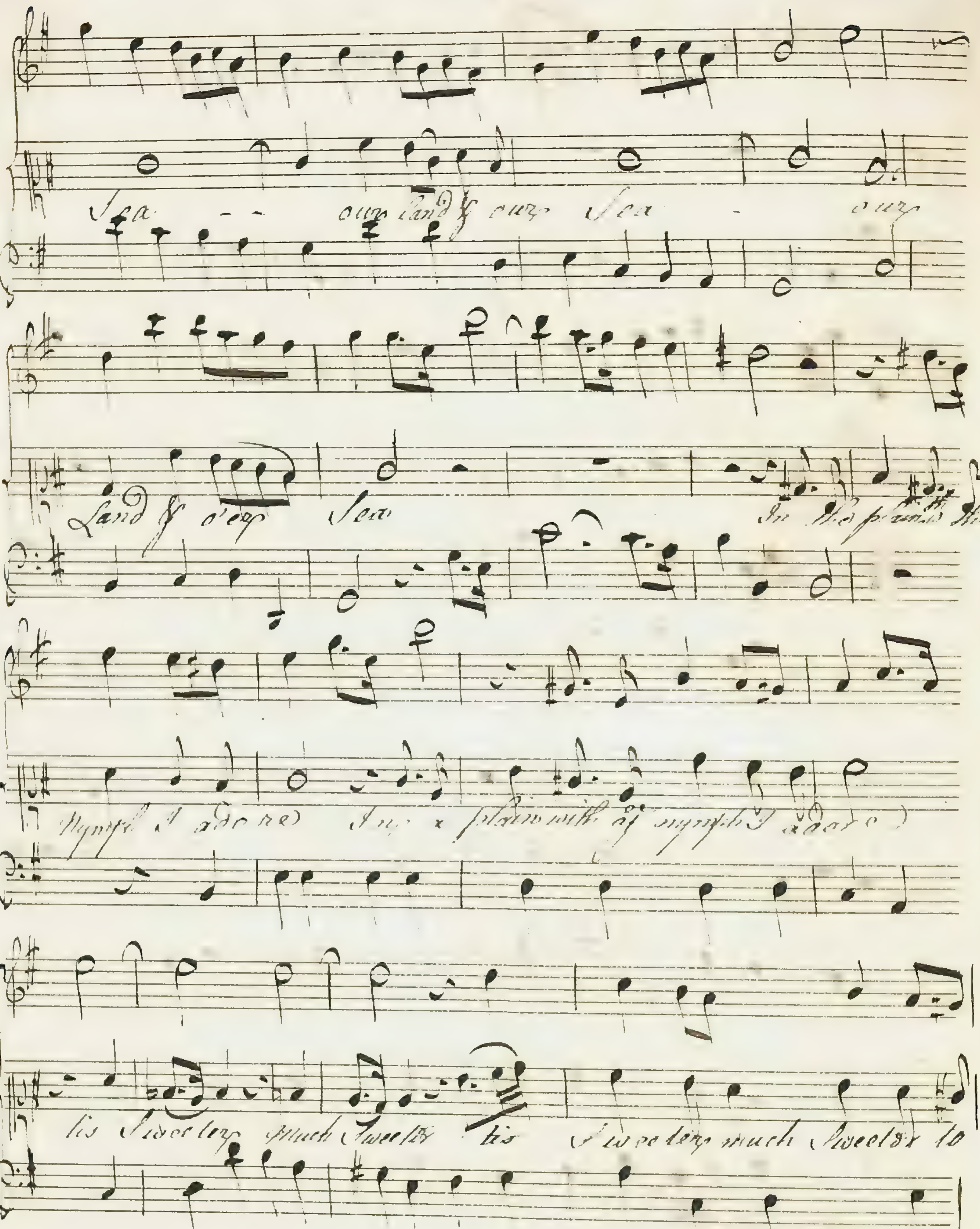
Xarino

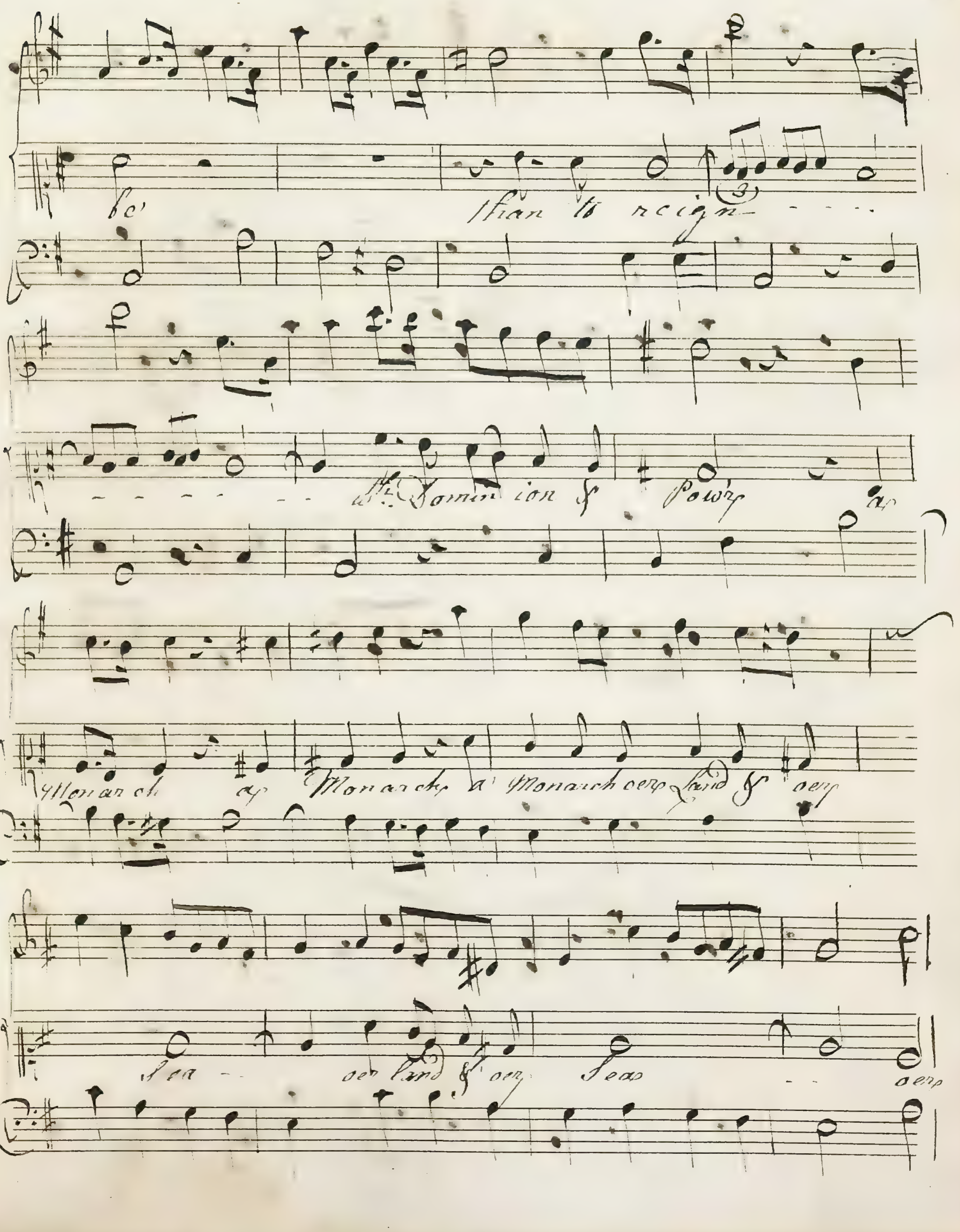


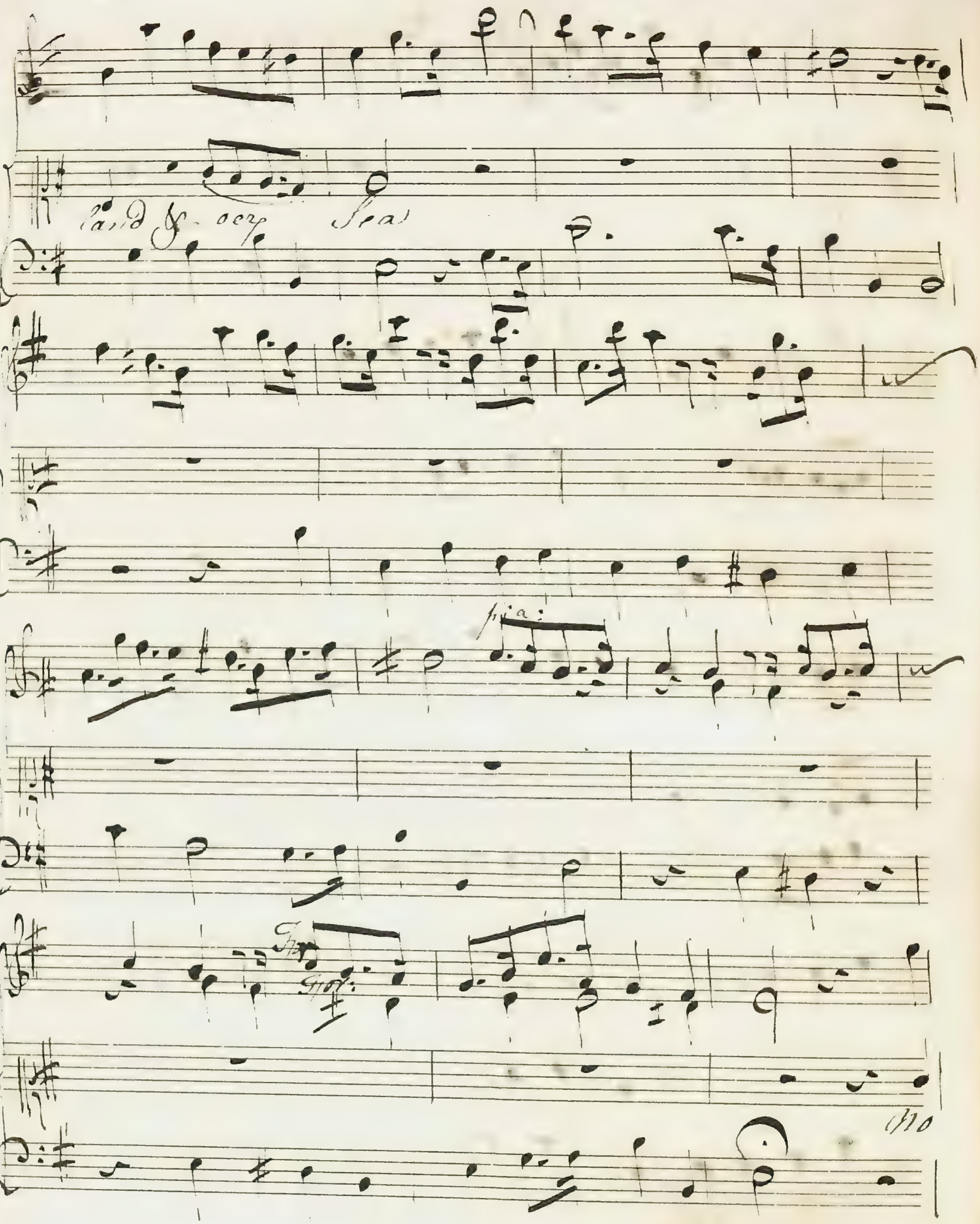
Cratander this Divine & Sweets retirement make me despise
the Glorys of a Court These Groves enrich'd by Feramintas
Presence are far more pompous than my fathers Palace
Cratander
Tis wondrous Strange a Prince of Such high
Birth Should quit his fathers Court for low Obscurity
to languish for a Simple Shepherdess
Xarino
forbear my

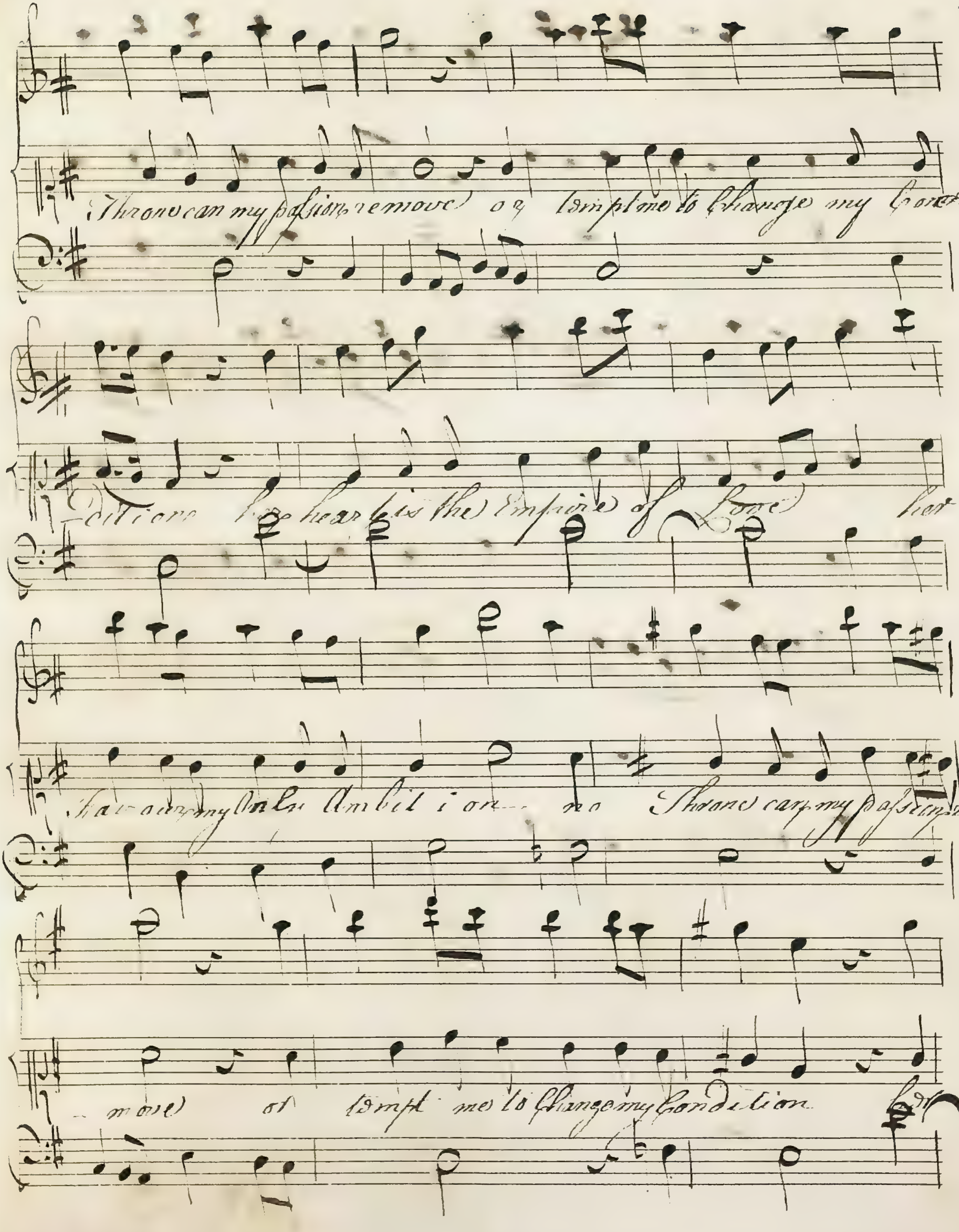

Friend can courts can Pomp or titles give me the
Joy I find in Teraminta
Largo
Largo

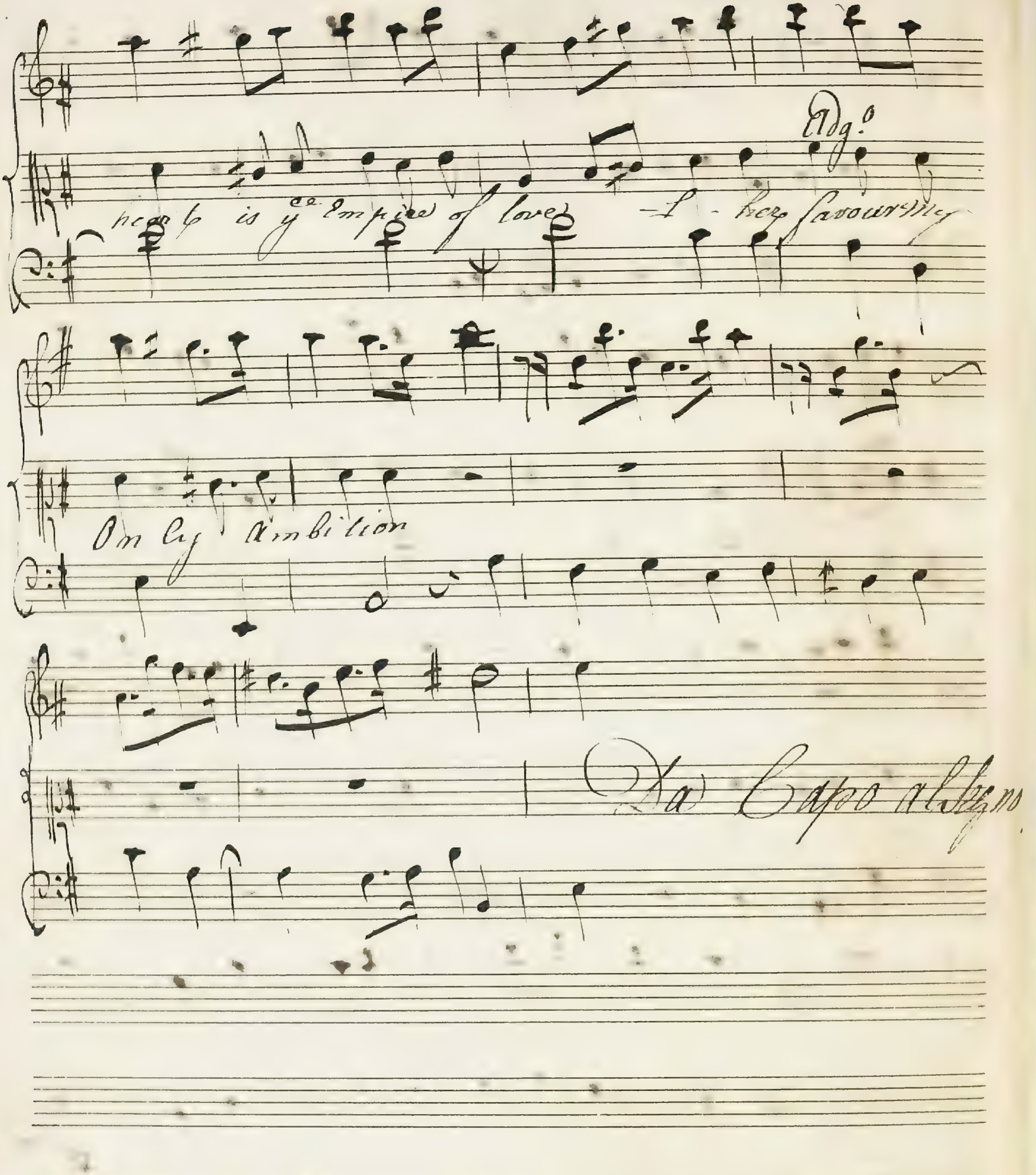

In the plain with ye Nymph I adore 'Tis Sweeter much Sweeter to
be than to reign the Dominion & Power a Monarch
a Monarch a Monarch o'er land & ours

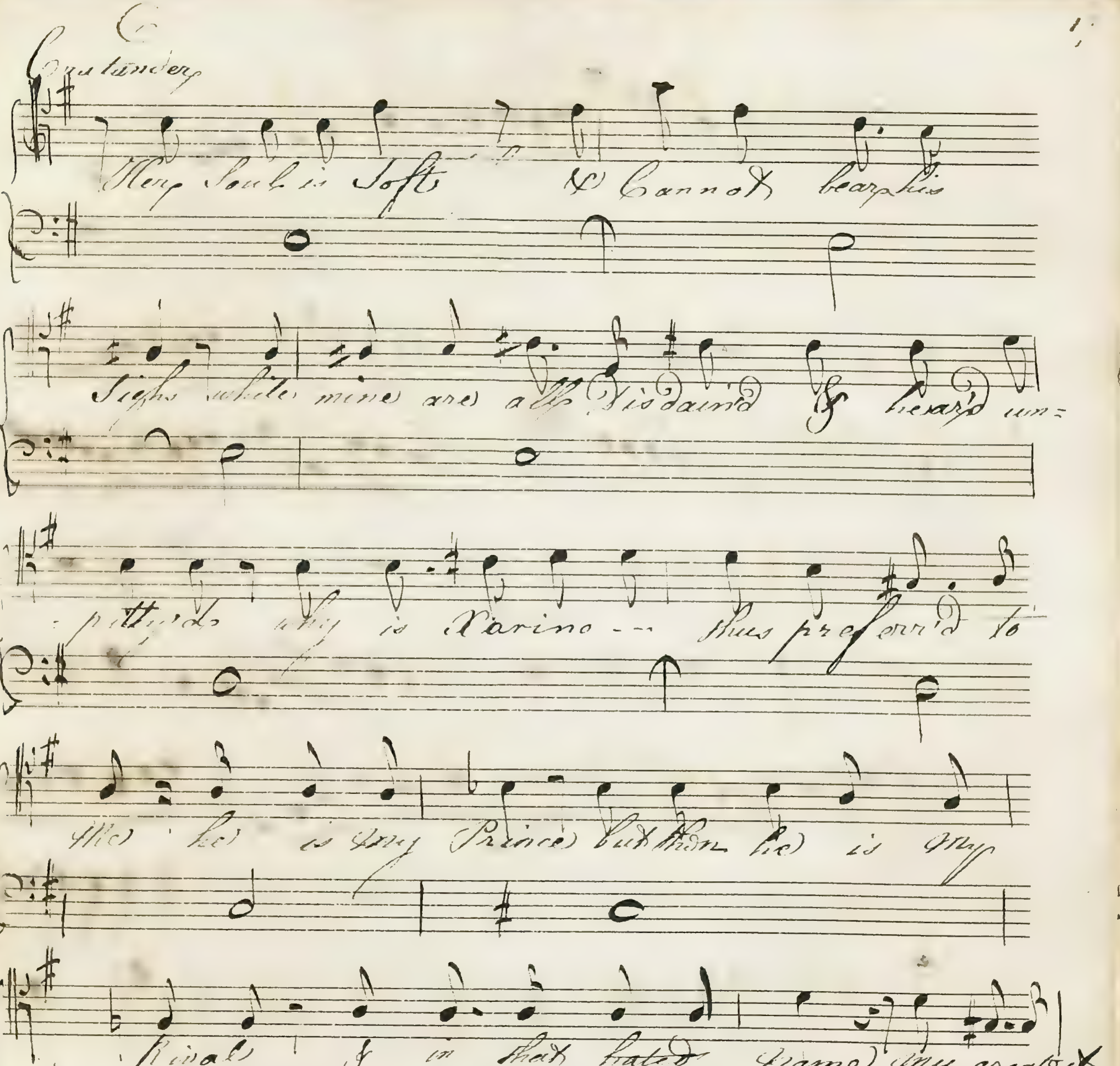

Sea - - our Land & our Sea - our
Land & o'er Sea
In the praise the
Nymph I adore
tis Sweeter much Sweeter tis Sweeter much Sweeter to

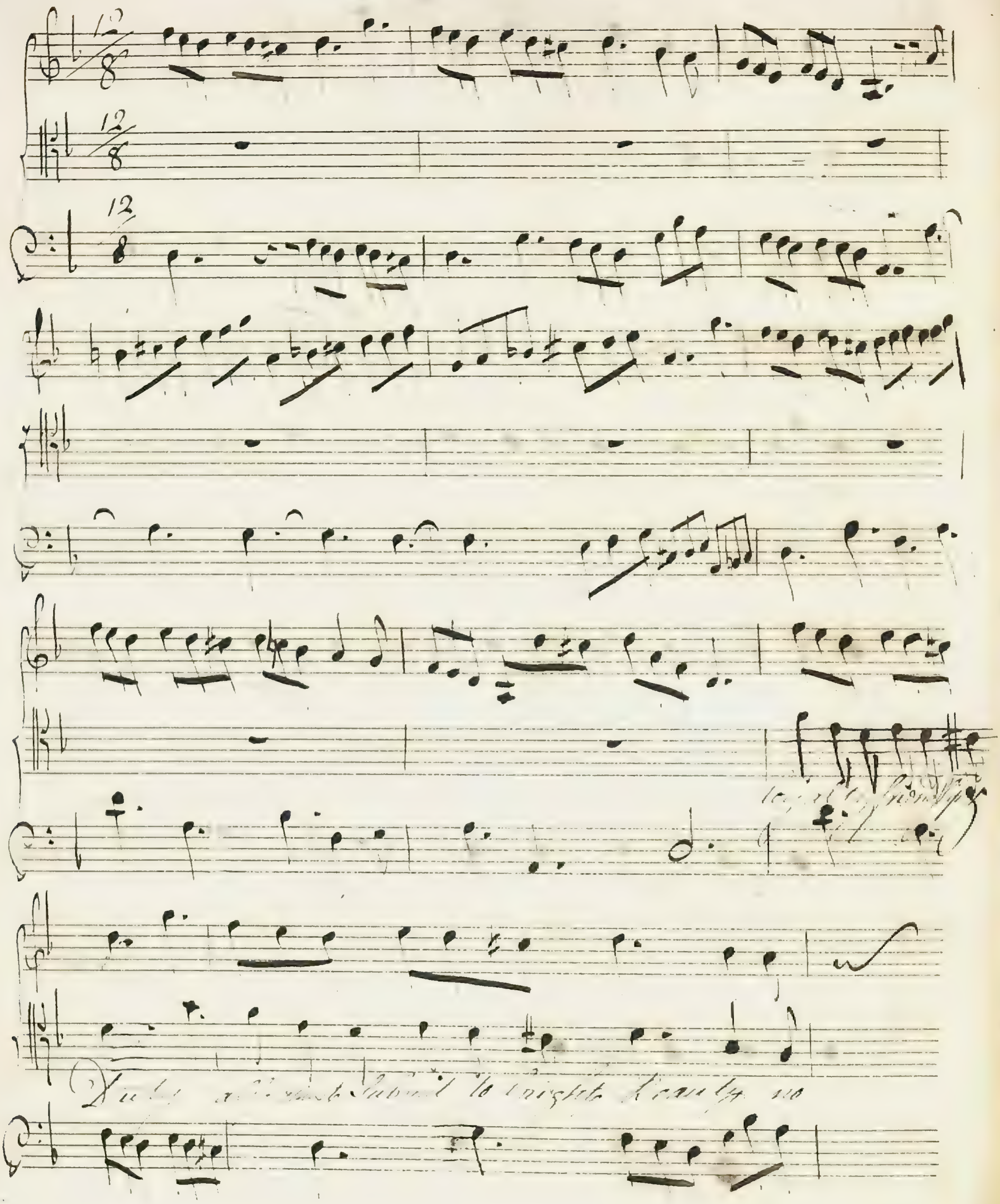

be than to reign
Dominion & Pow'r as
Monarch as Monarch a Monarch o'er Land & o'er
Sea o'er land & o'er Sea o'er

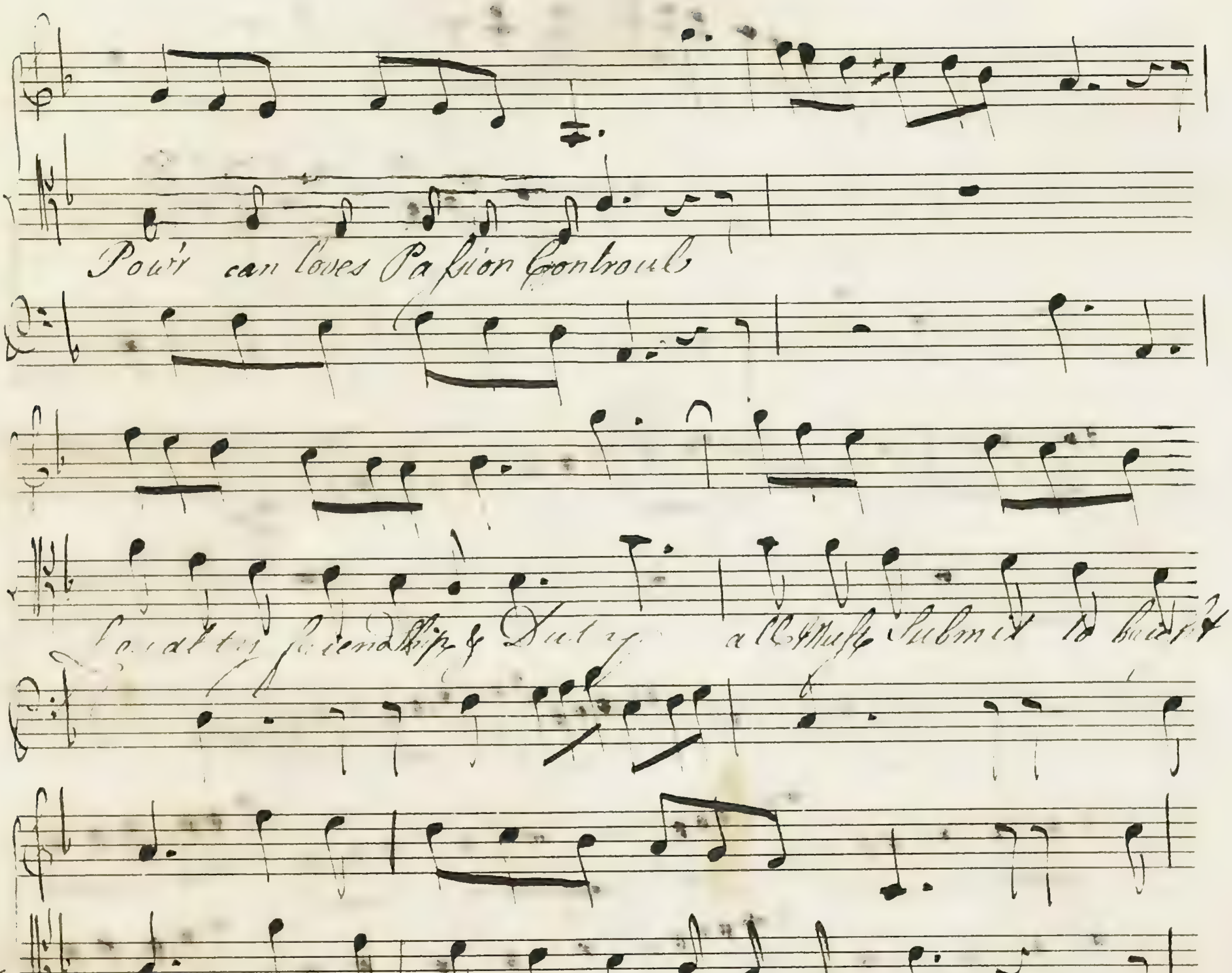

land &- oer Sea

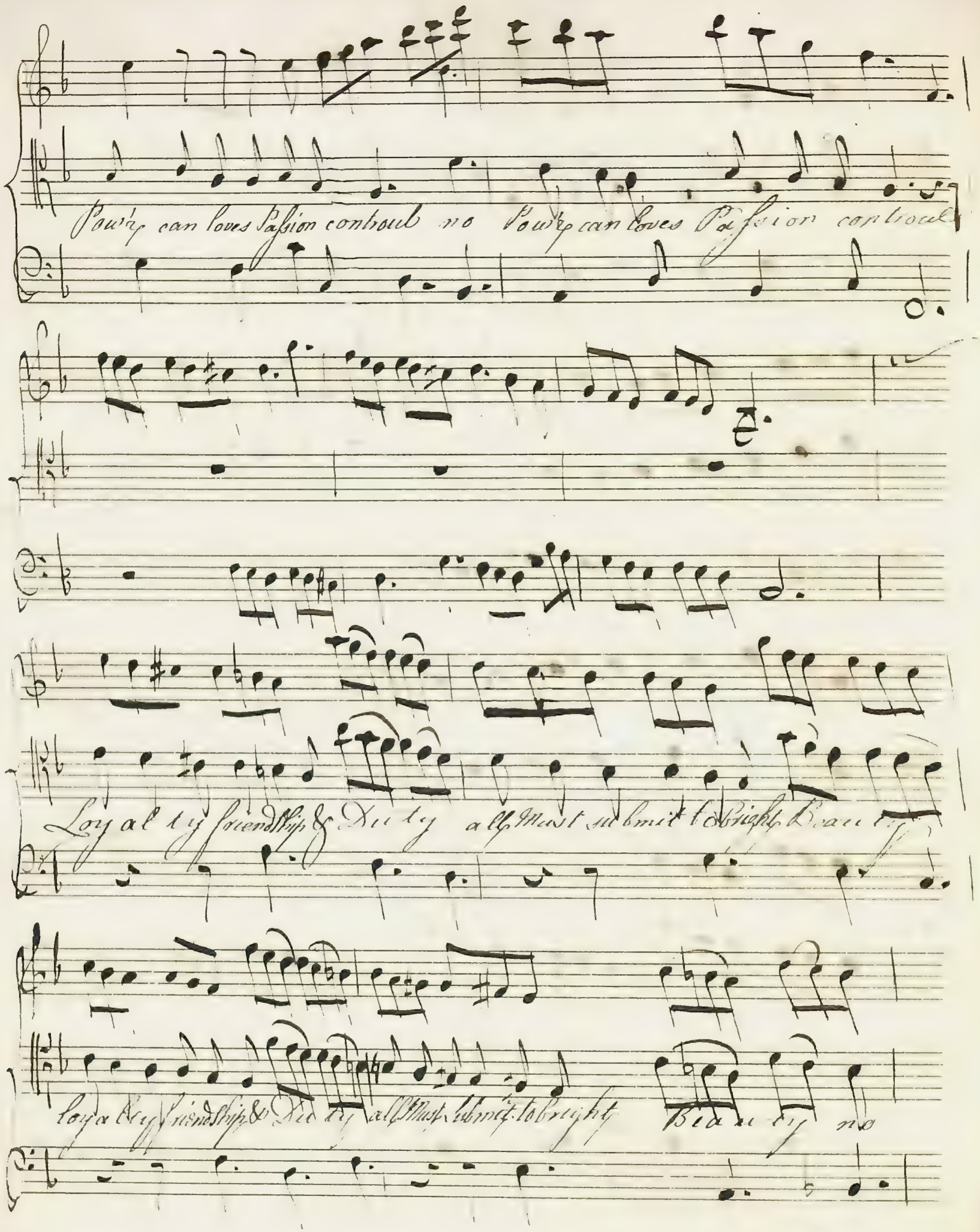

Throne can my paſsion remove or tempt me to change my Con-
-dition here here tis the Empire of Love her
favour my only Ambition no Throne can my paſsion re-
-move or tempt me to change my Condition her

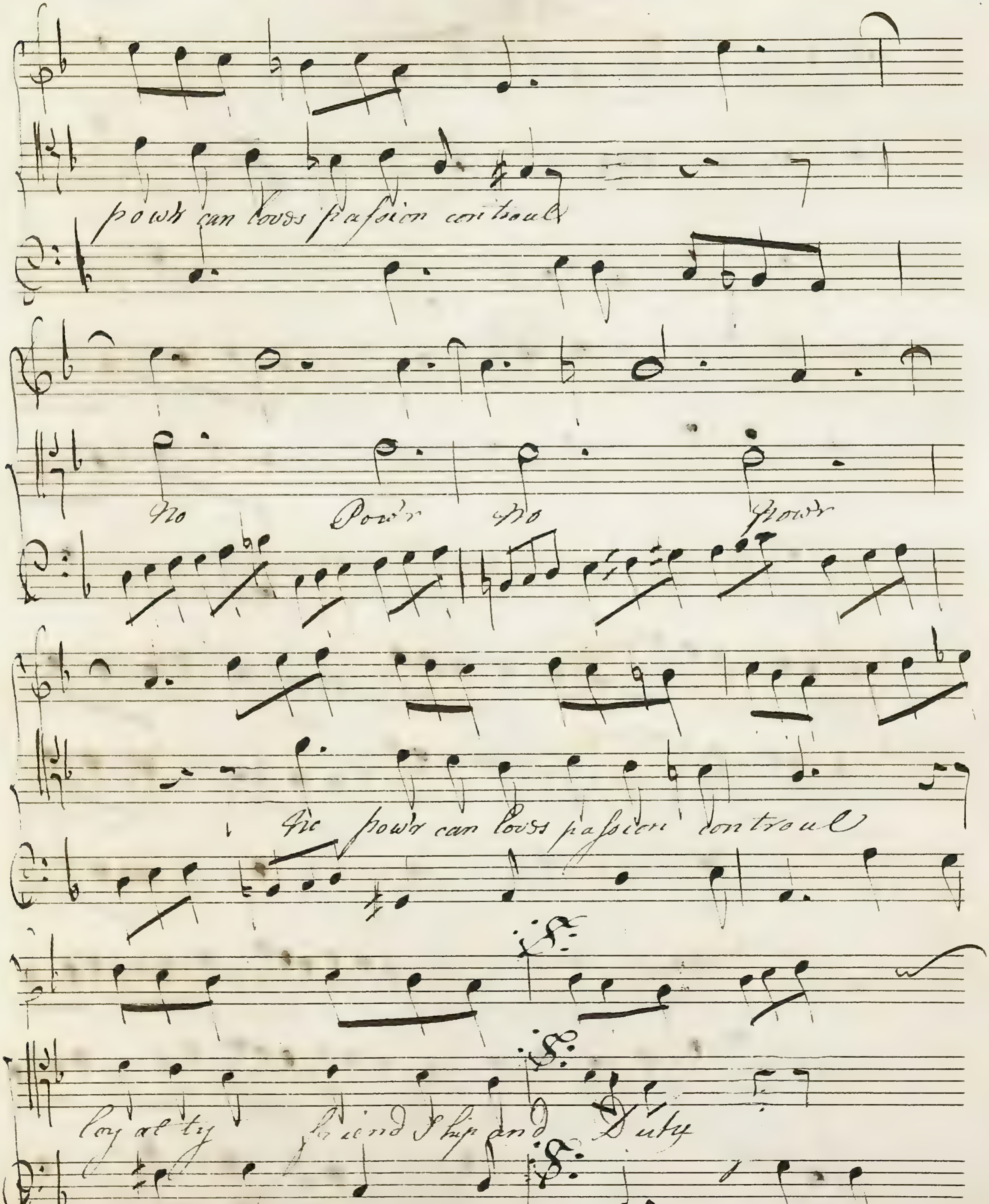

is ye Empire of love
her favouring
Only Ambition
Da Capo

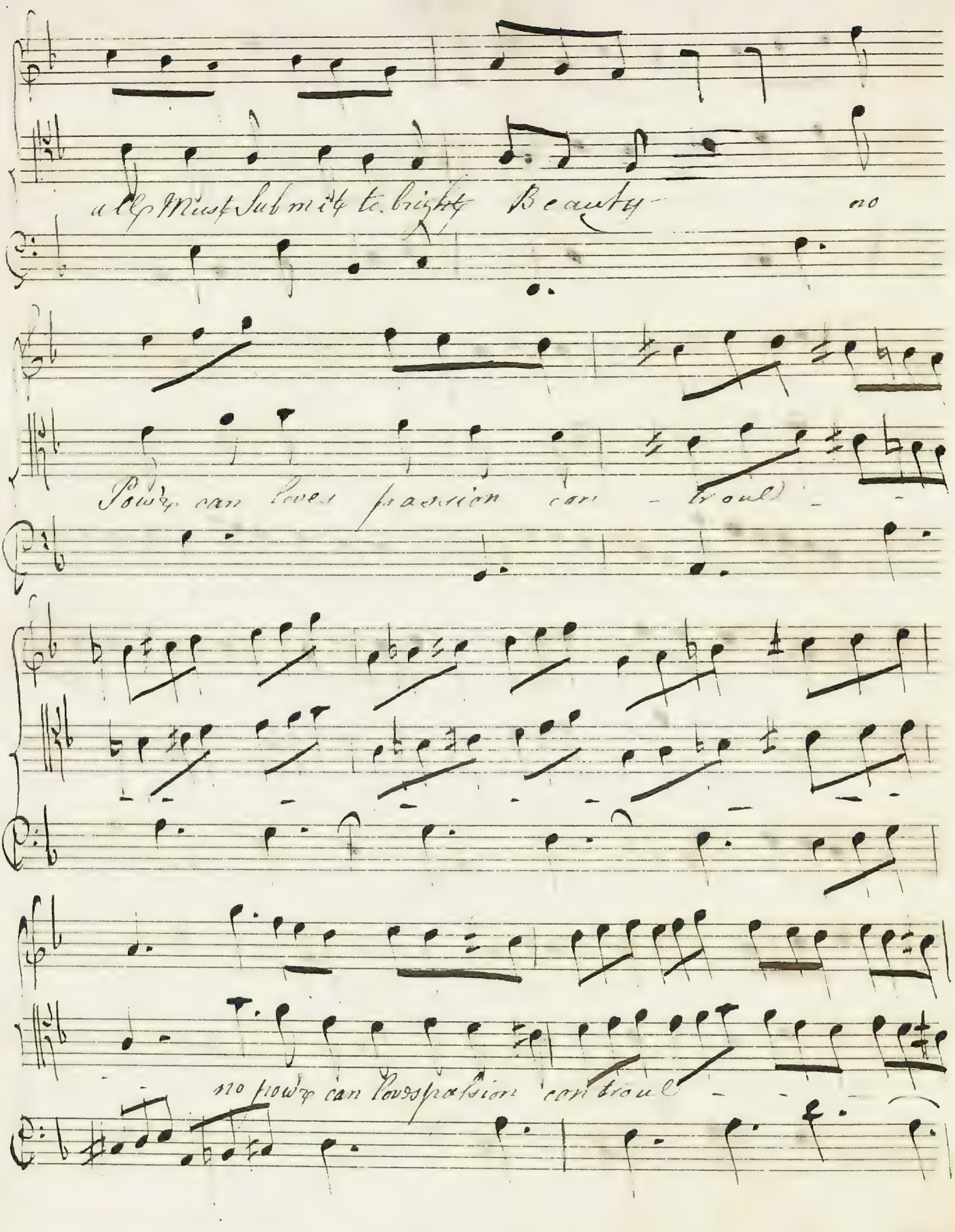

Constantine
Her Soul is Soft & Cannot bear his
Sighs while mine are all Disdain'd & heard un=
=pittyd why is Xarino — thus preferr'd to
Me he is my Prince but then he is my
Rival & in that hated Name my greatest
Enemy

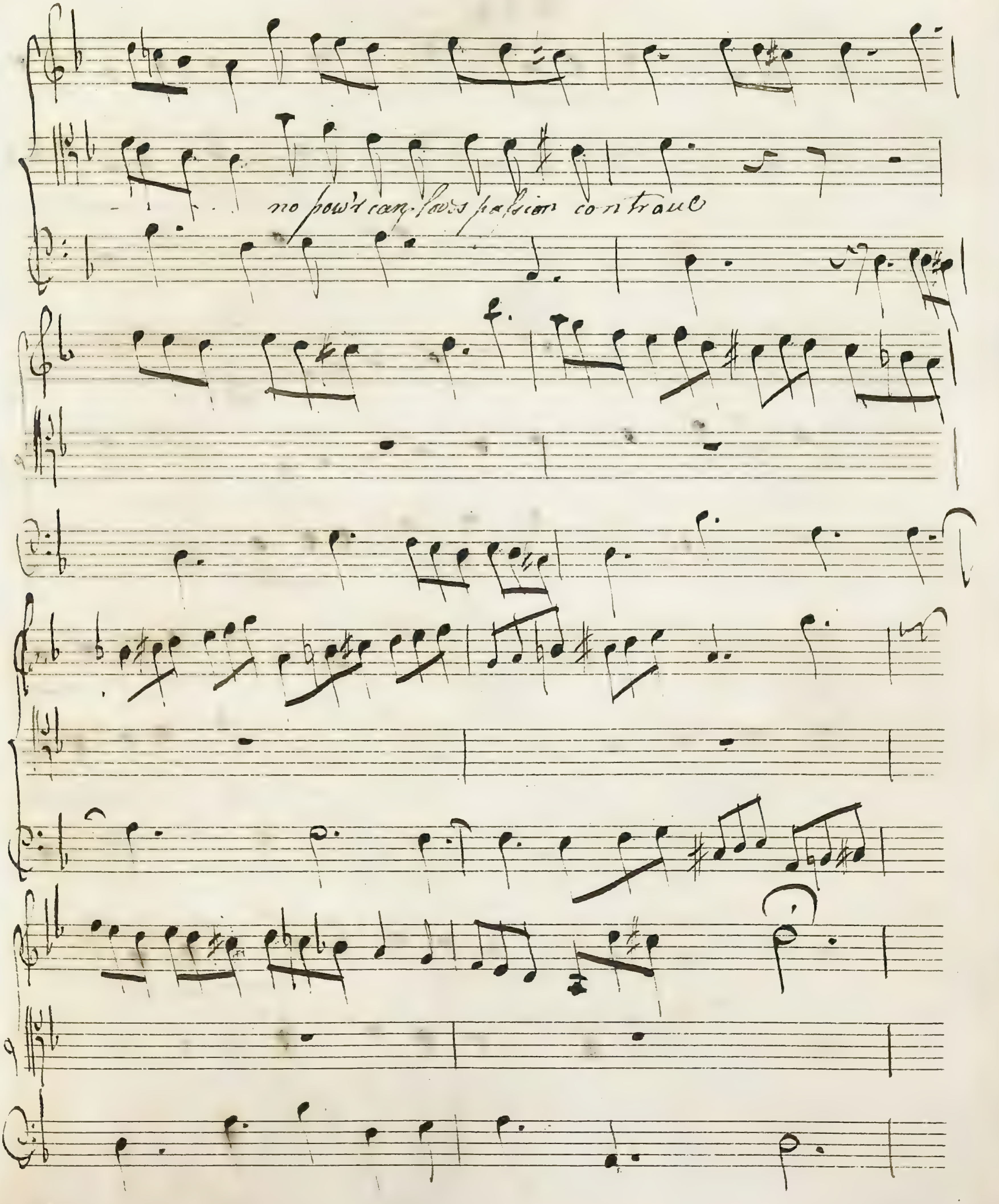


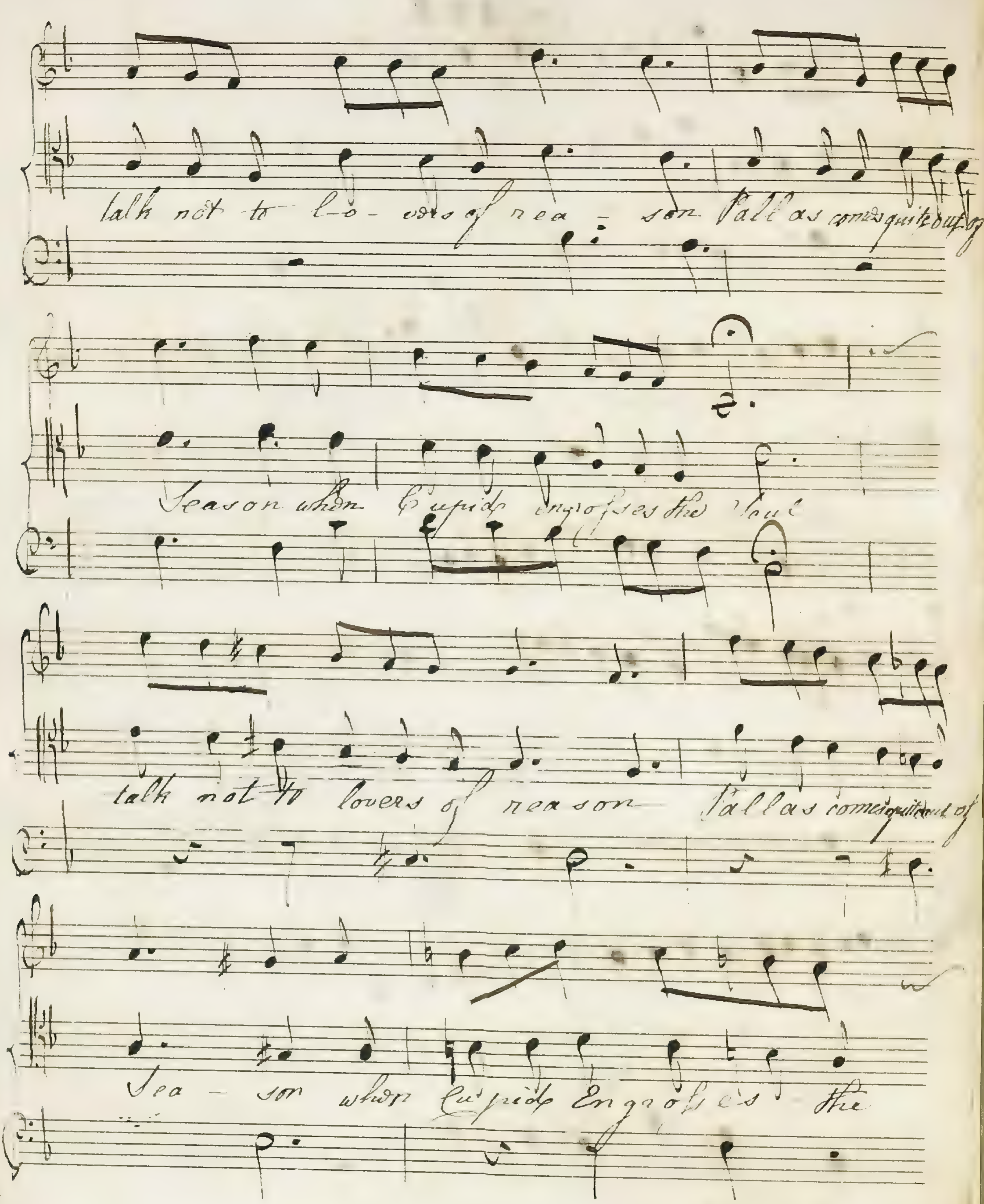

Pow'r can loves Paſsion Controul
Loyalty friendship & Duty all must submit to
Beauty no Pow'r can loves paſsion controul
No Pow'r No Pow'r no

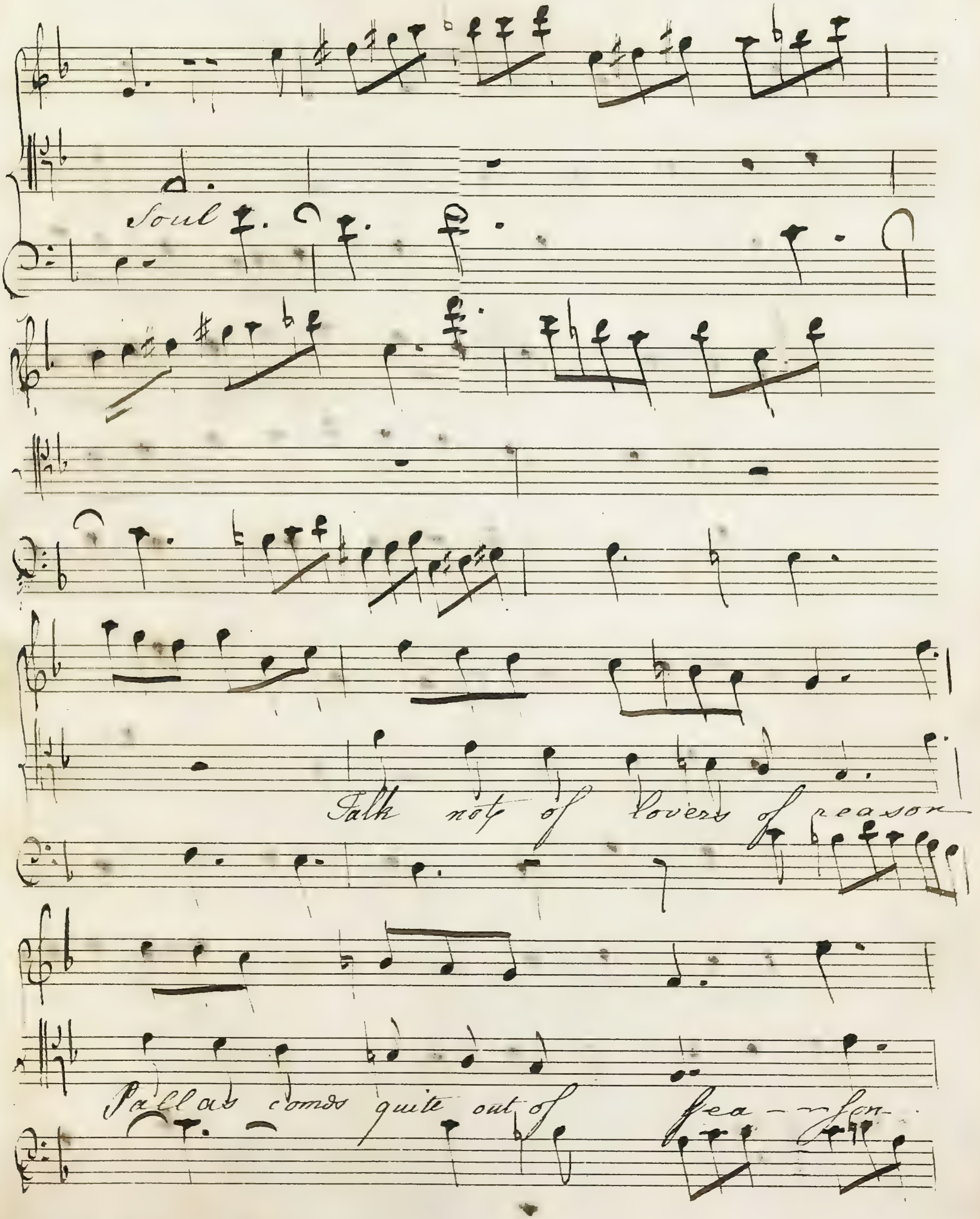

Pow'r can loves Paſion controul no Pow'r can loves Paſsion controul
Loyalty friendship & Duty all Must submit to Bright Beauty
loyalty friendship & Duty all Must submit to bright Beauty no

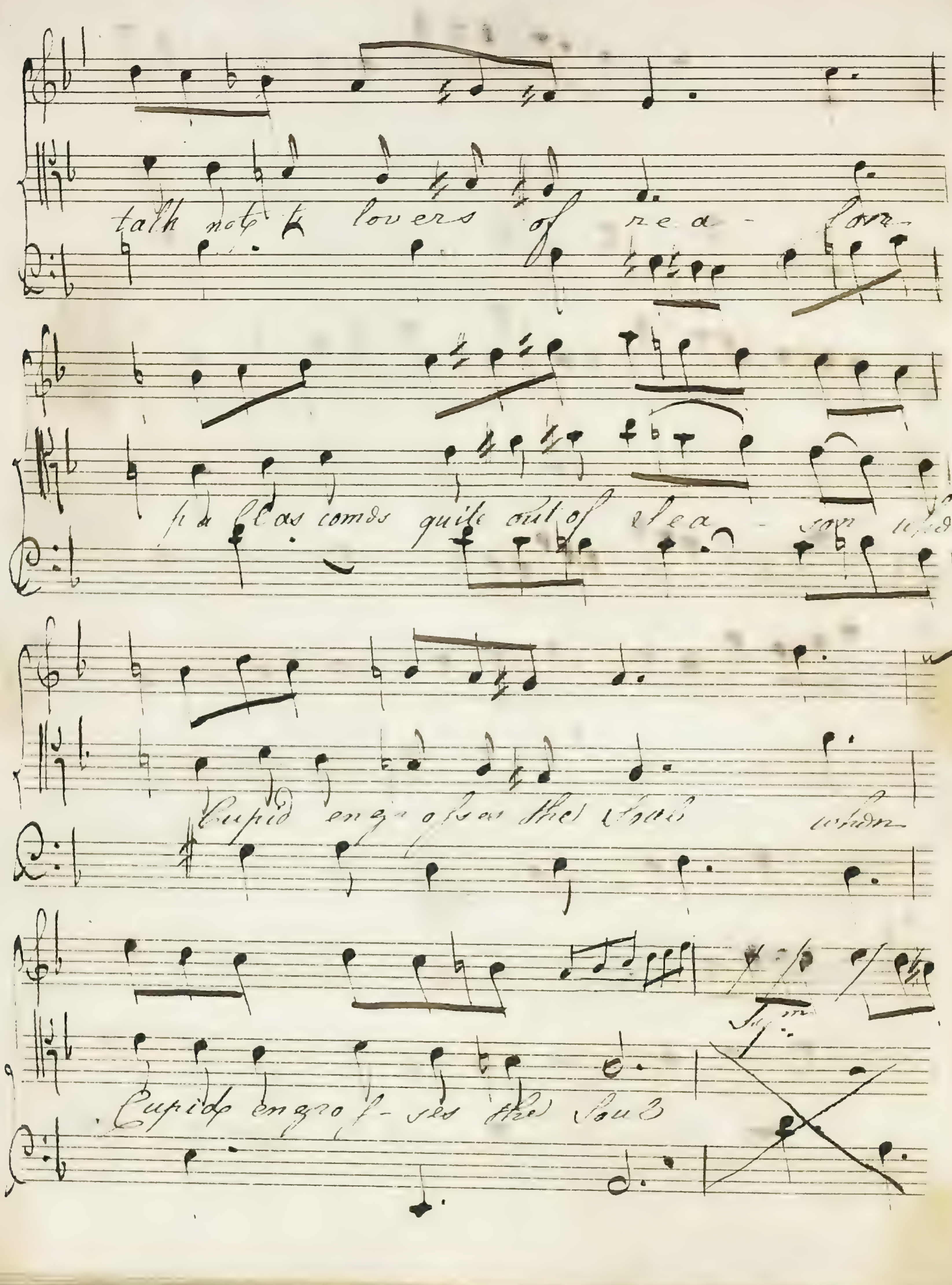

pow'r can loves paſsion controul
No Pow'r No pow'r
No pow'r can loves paſsion controul
loy al ty friend ſhip and Duty

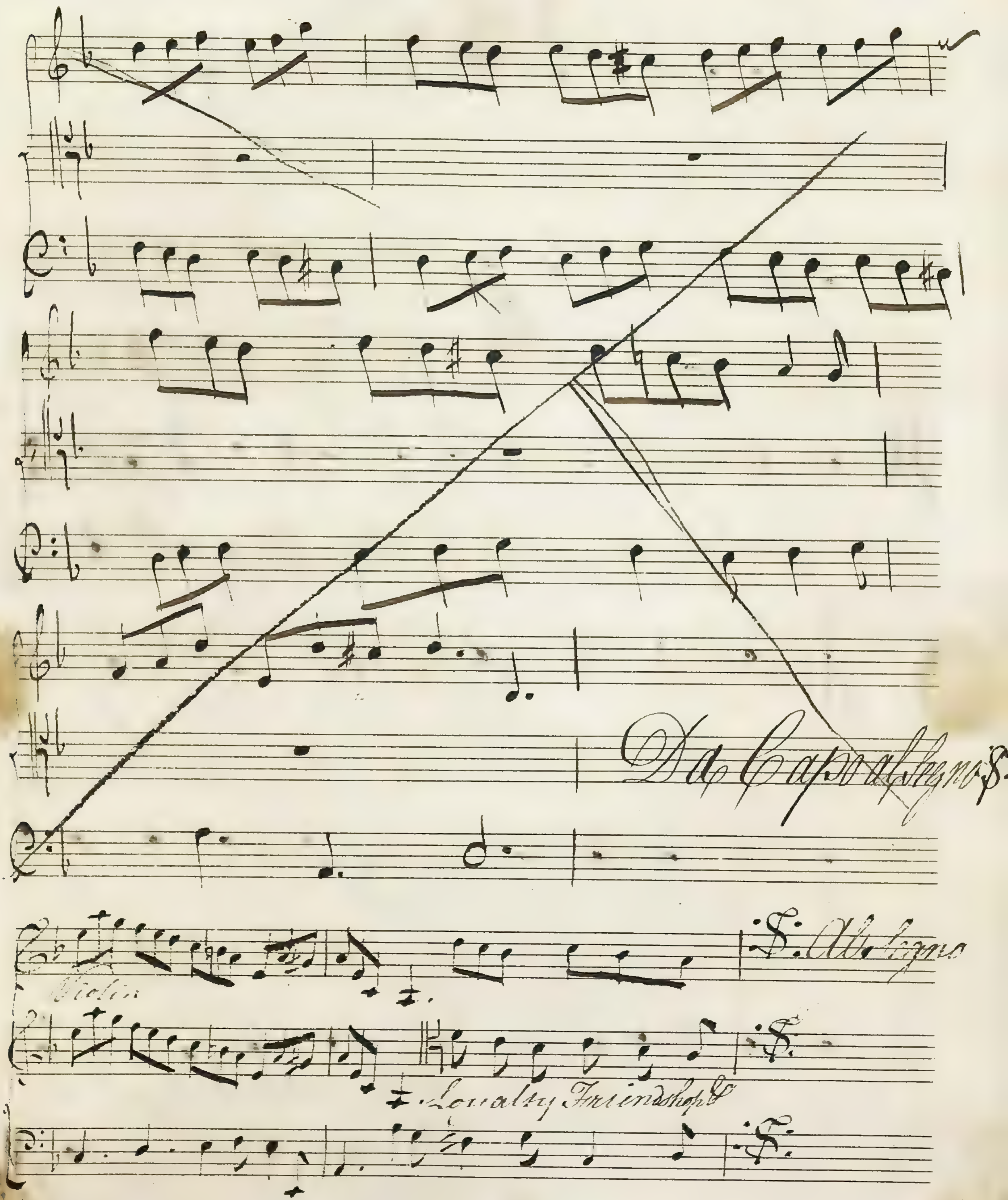

all Must Submit to bright Beauty no
Pow'r can loves passion con - troul - -
no pow'r can Lovs pasion con troul - -


no pow'r can ſav's paſsion contraue

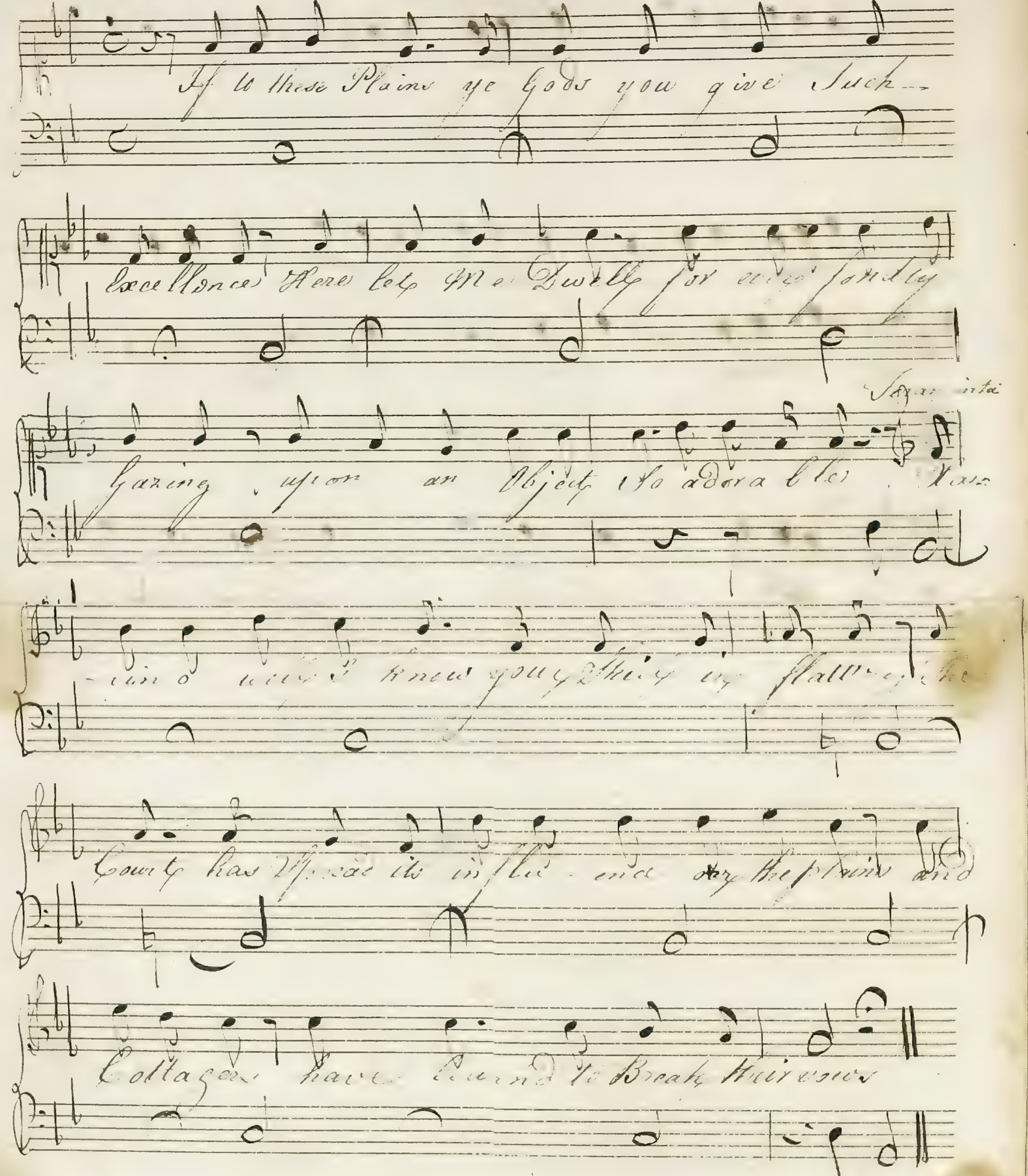

talk not to l-o- vers of rea - son Pallas comes quite out of
Season when Cupids engrosses the Soul
talk not to lovers of reason Pallas comes quite out of
Sea - son when Cupids Engrosses the

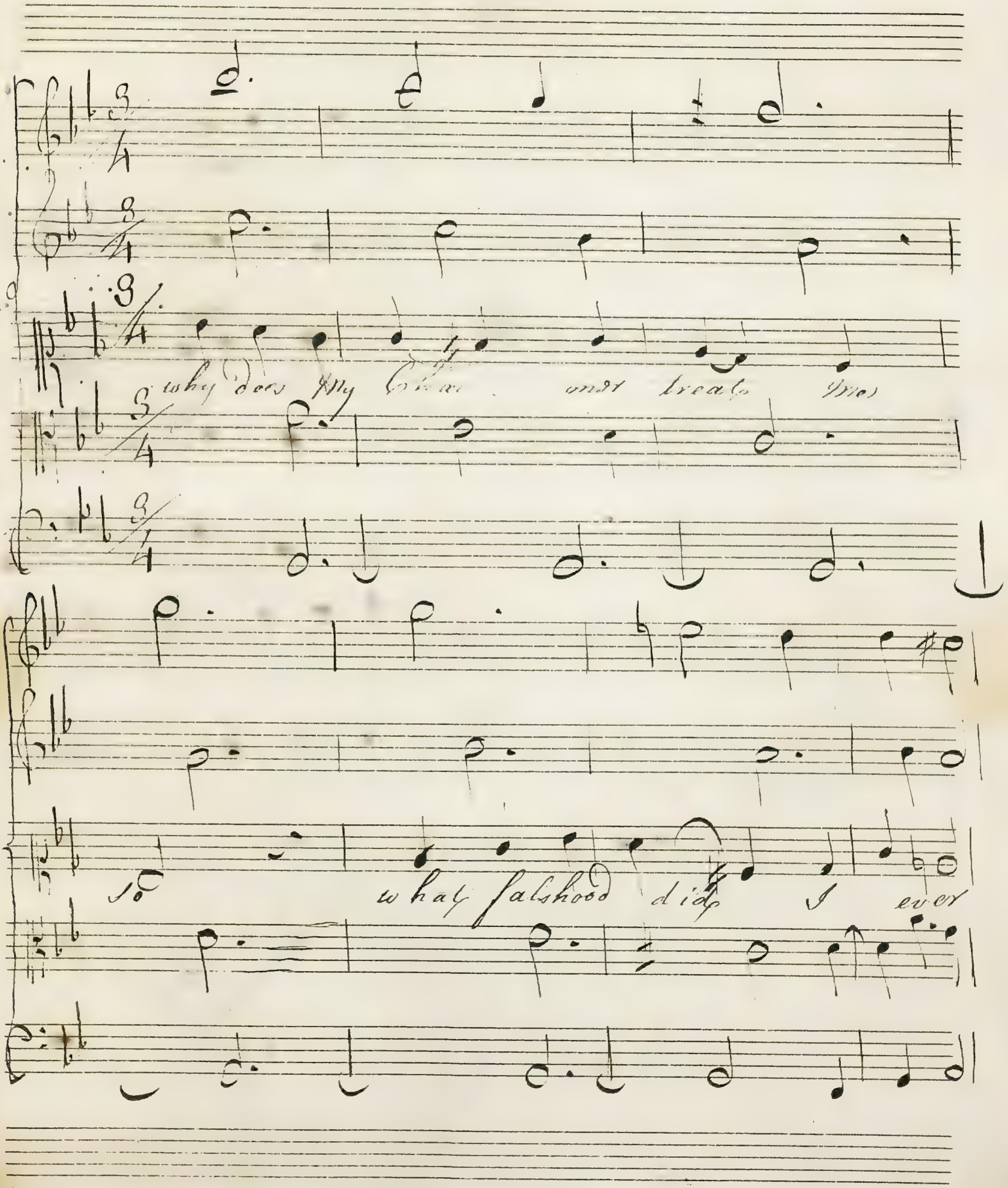

Soul
Talk not of lovers of reason
Pallas comes quite out of sea—son

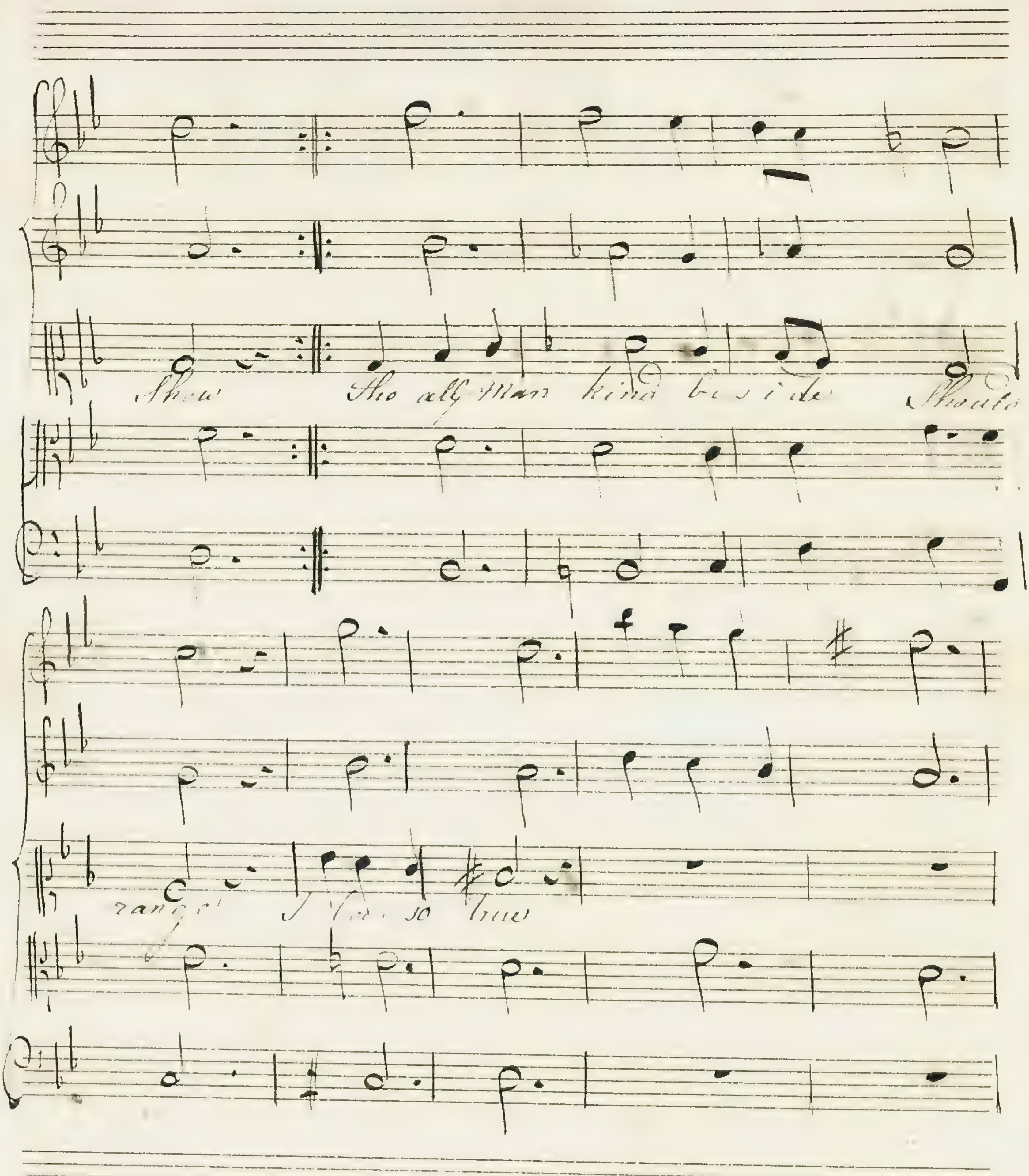

talk not to lovers of rea - son
pa ssions comes quite out of sea - son when
Cupid engrosses the Soul when
Cupids engros- ses the Soul


Da Capo al Segno
Al Segno
Violin
Loyalty Friendship &c

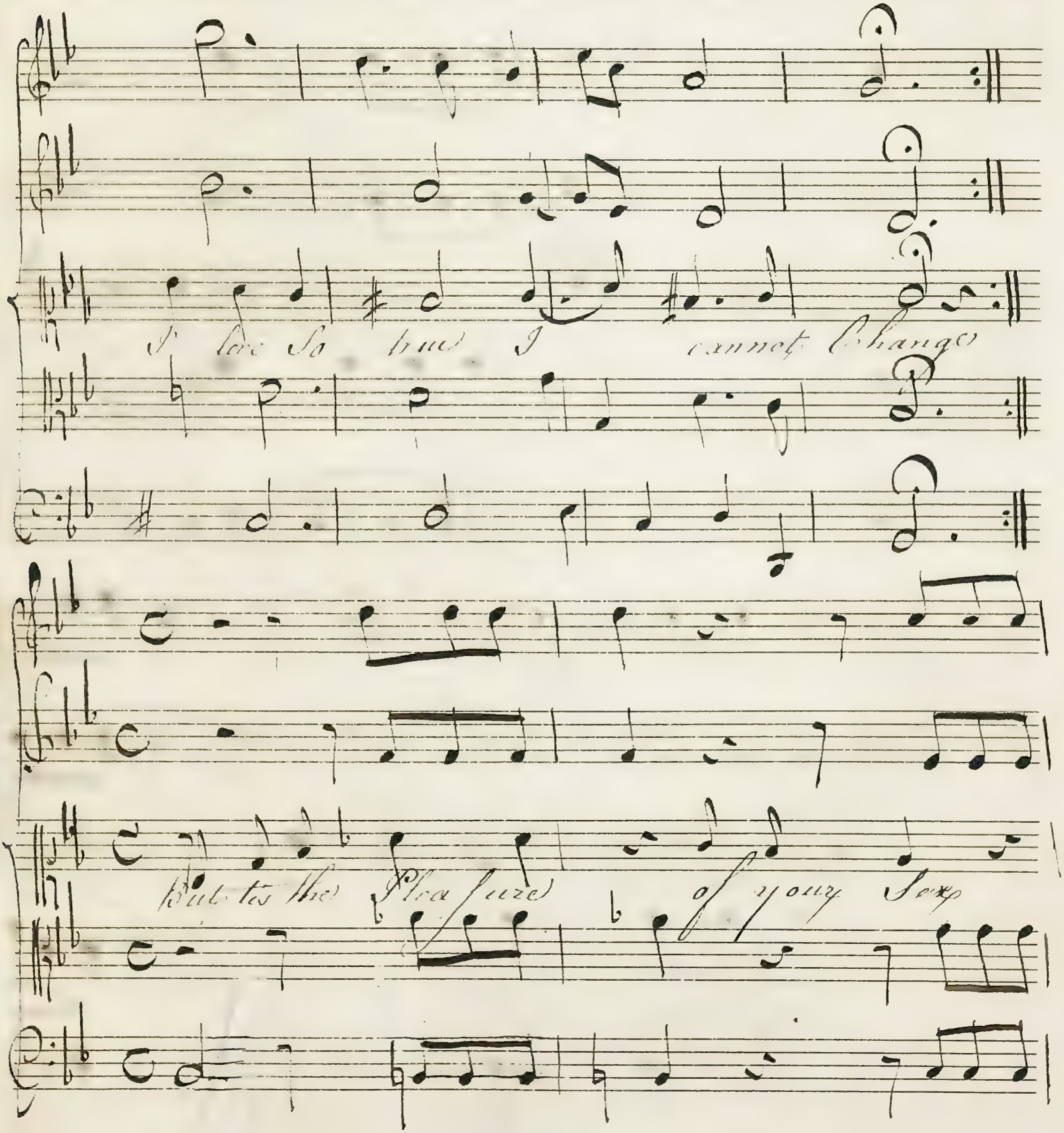
Recit Xarino

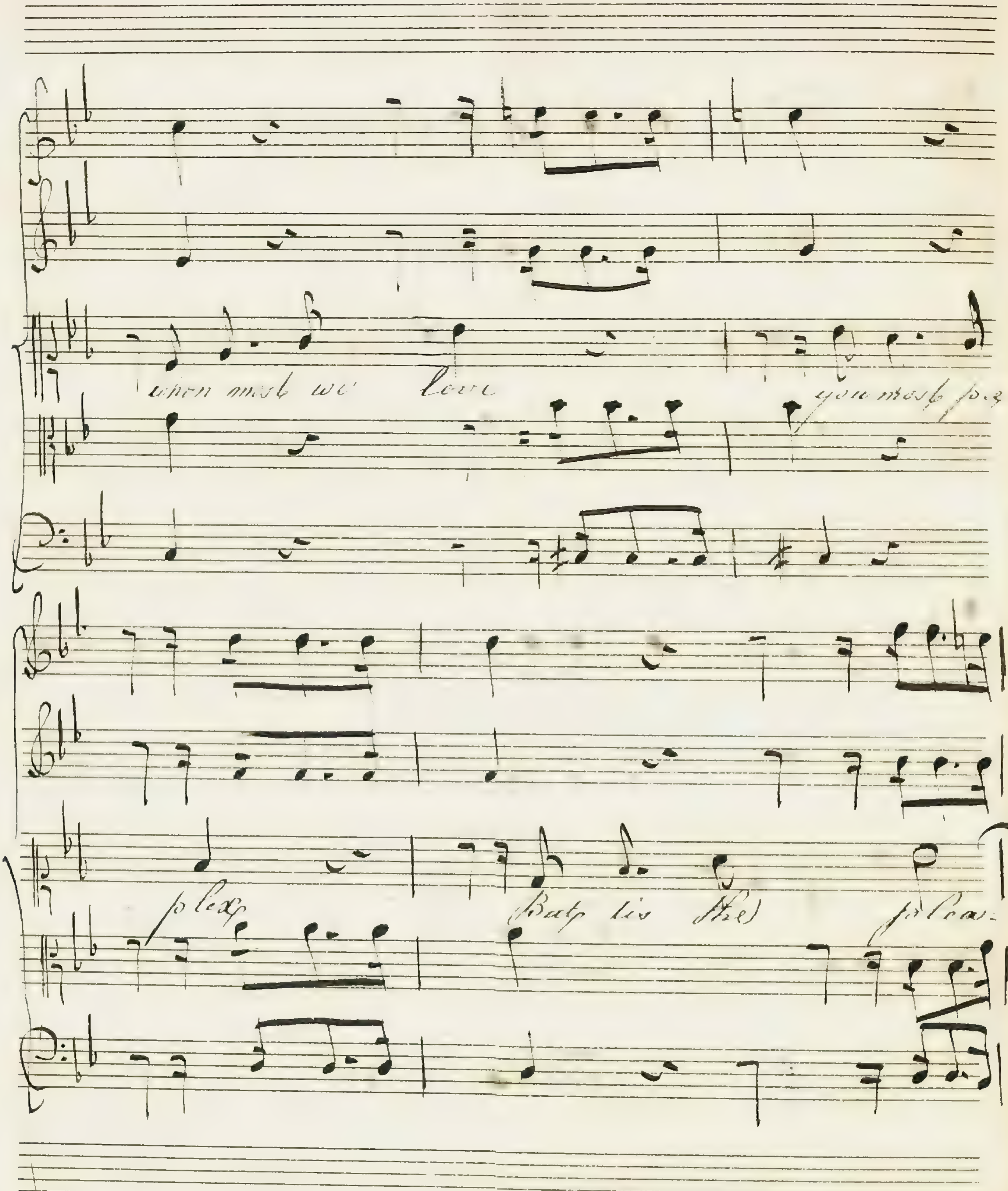


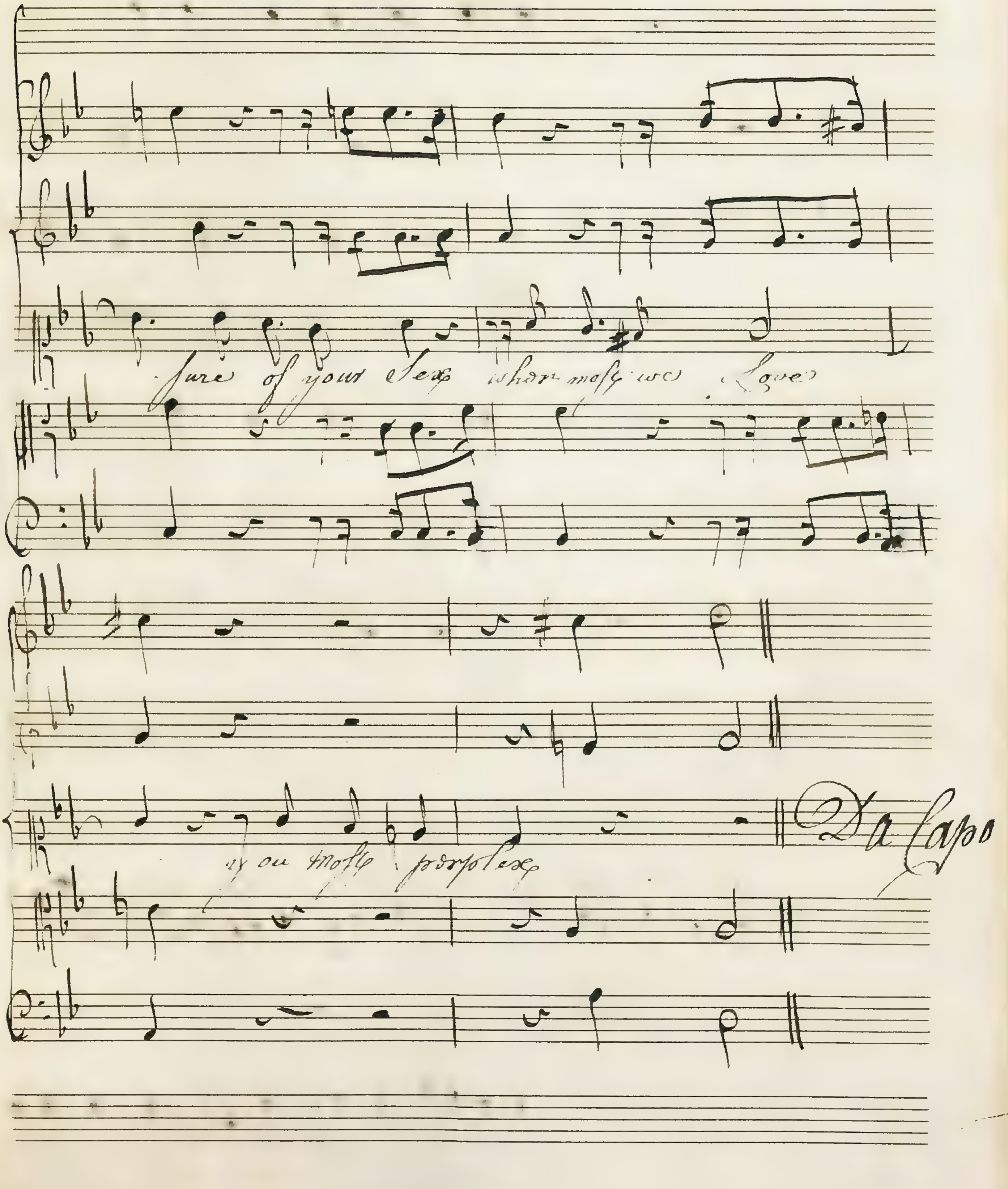

why does my
so
what falshood did I ever



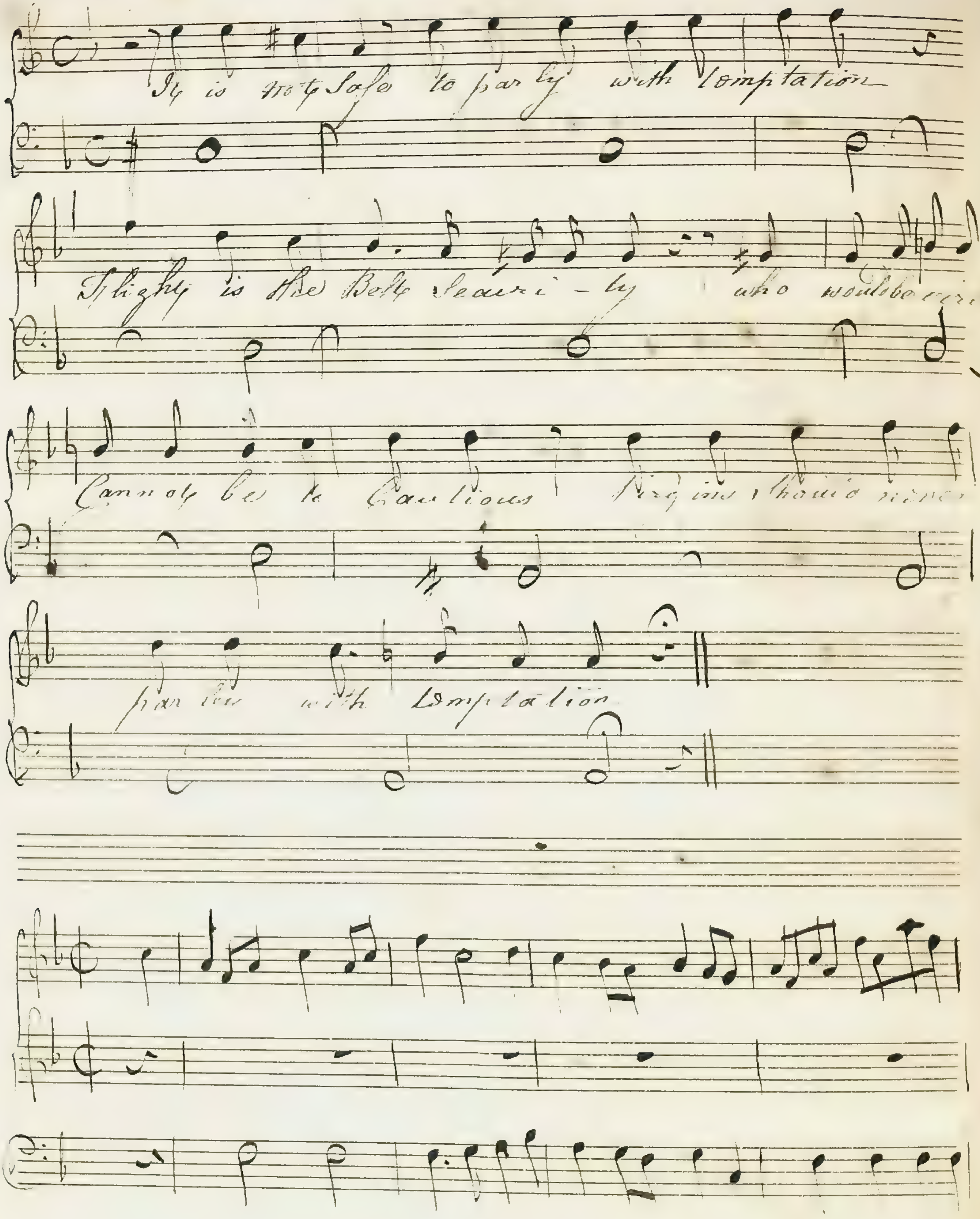
Show
Tho all Man kind be side
so true

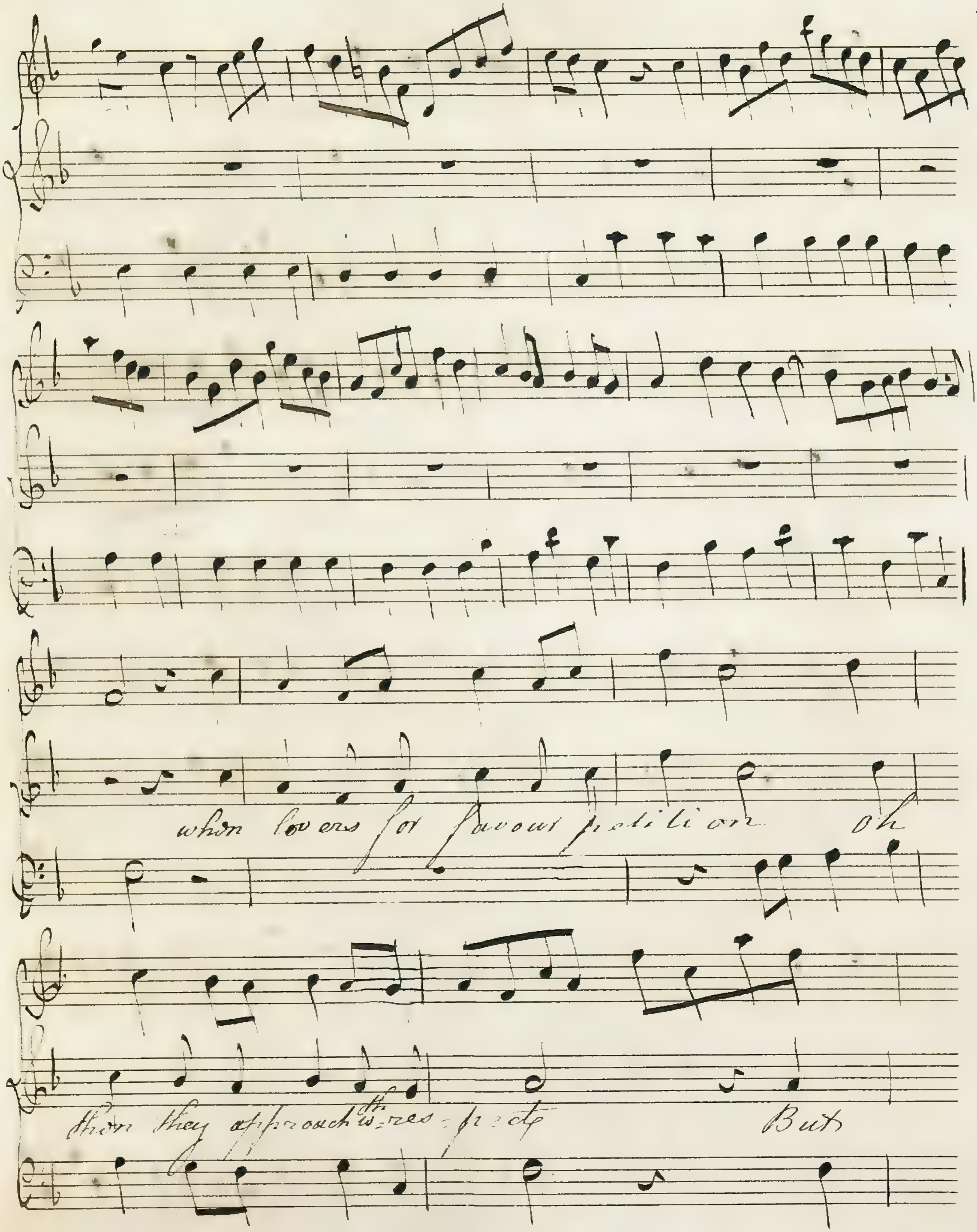

I love So true I cannot Change
But tis the Pleaſure of your Sex

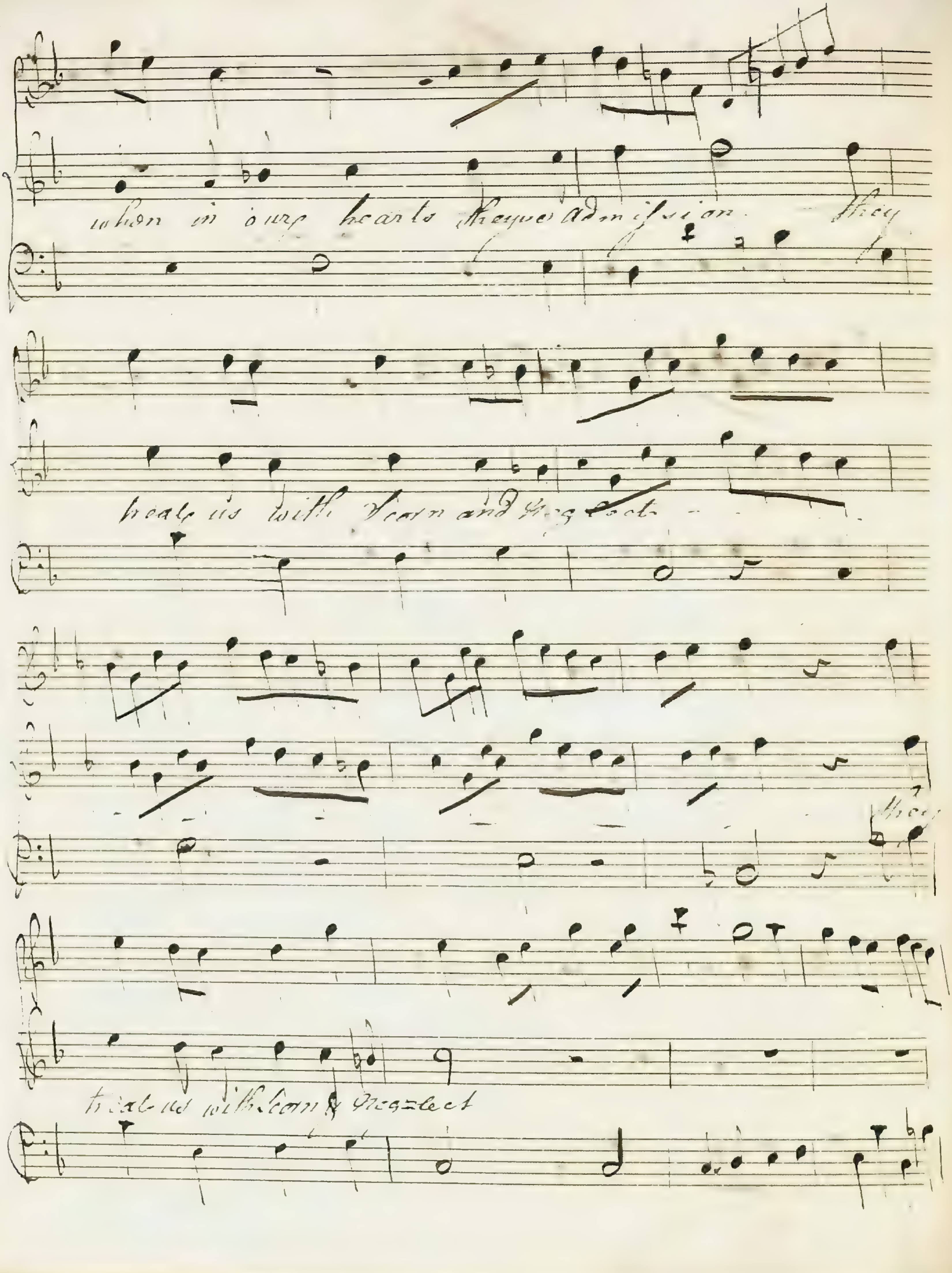

whom most we love
you most per-
plex
But tis the
pleas-

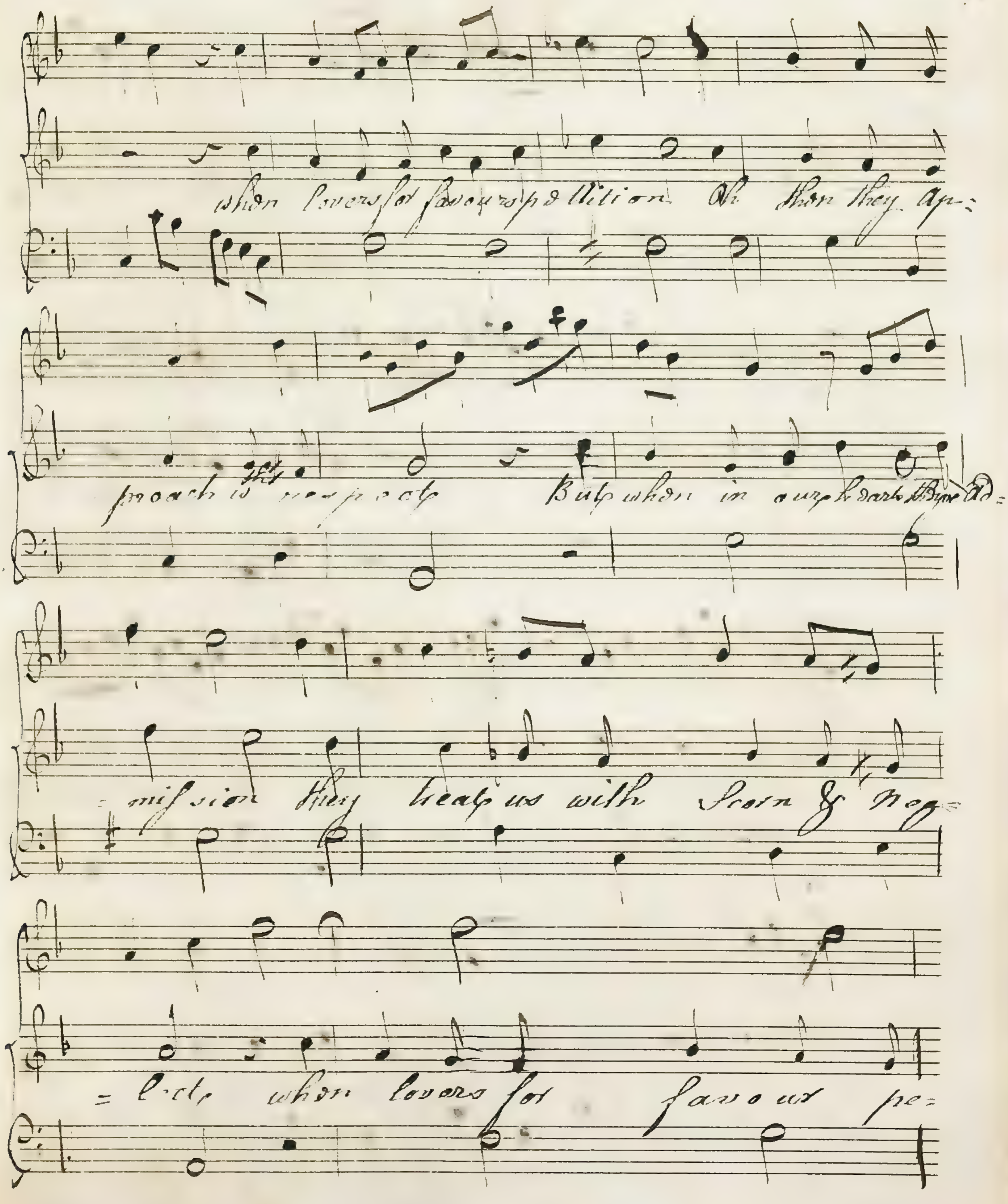

ſure of your Sex when moſt we Love
ou moſt perplex
Da Capo

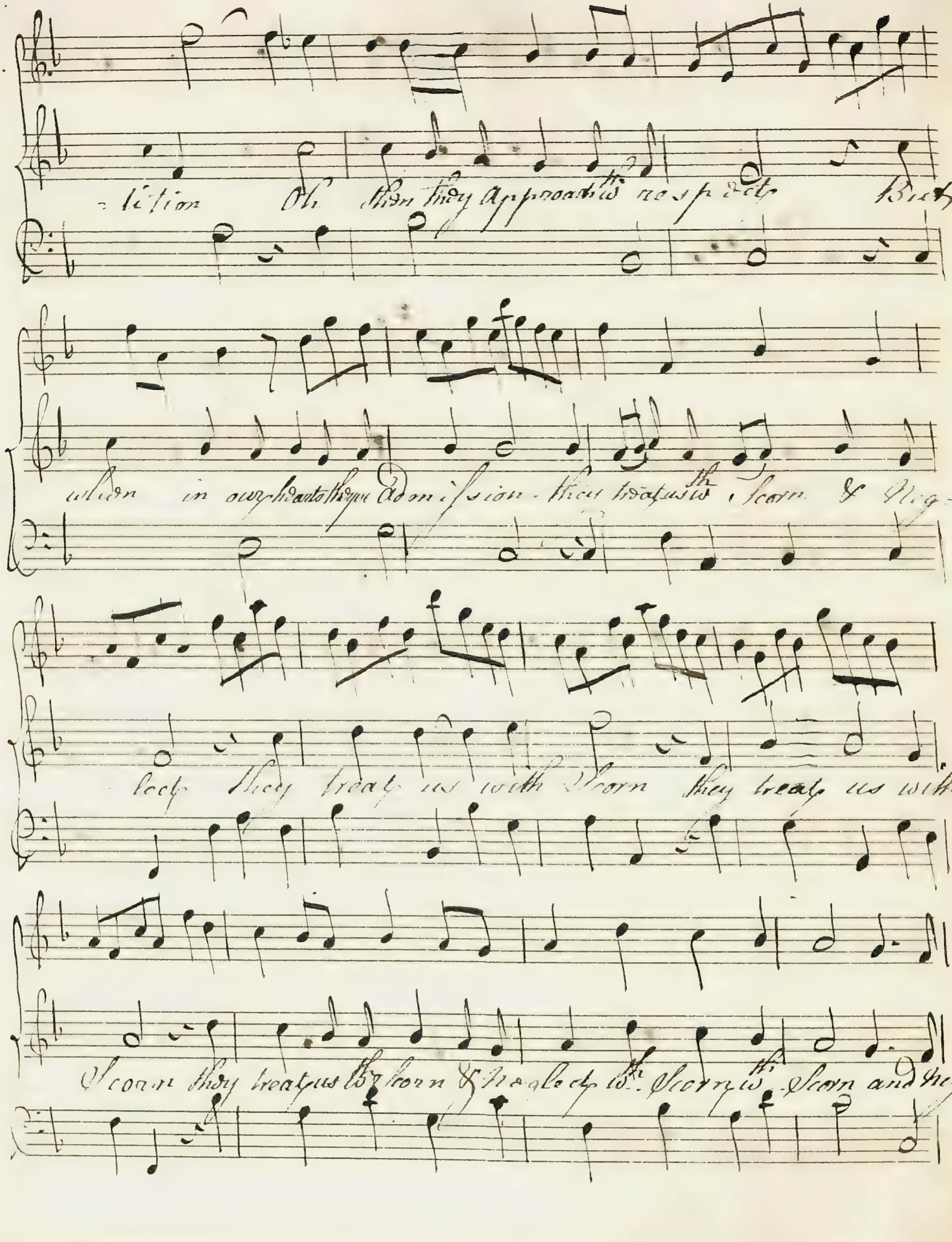
Ten:

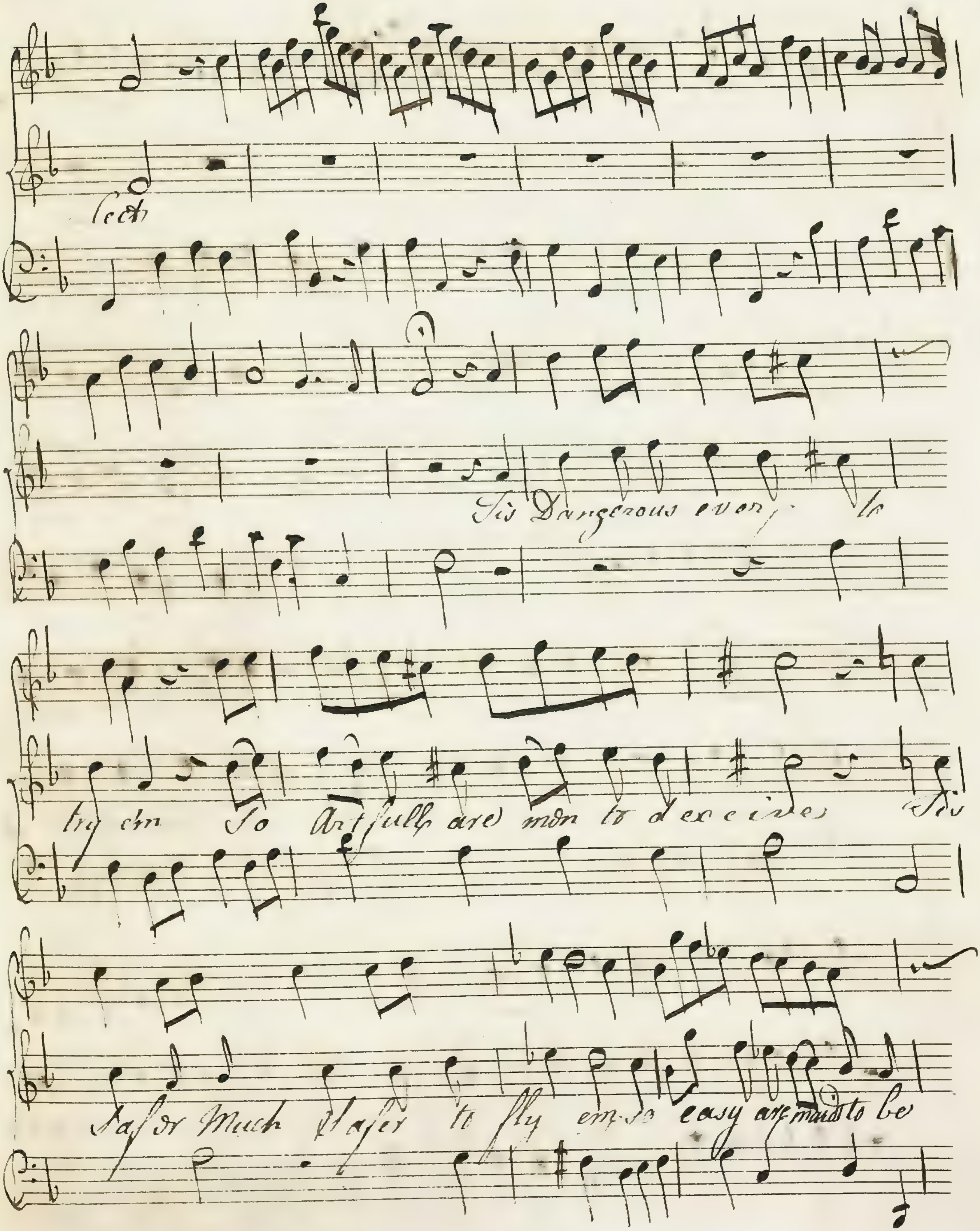

It is not Safe to parly with Temptation
Slighty is the Best Securi - ty who would be
Cannot be to Cautious Virgins should
with Temptation

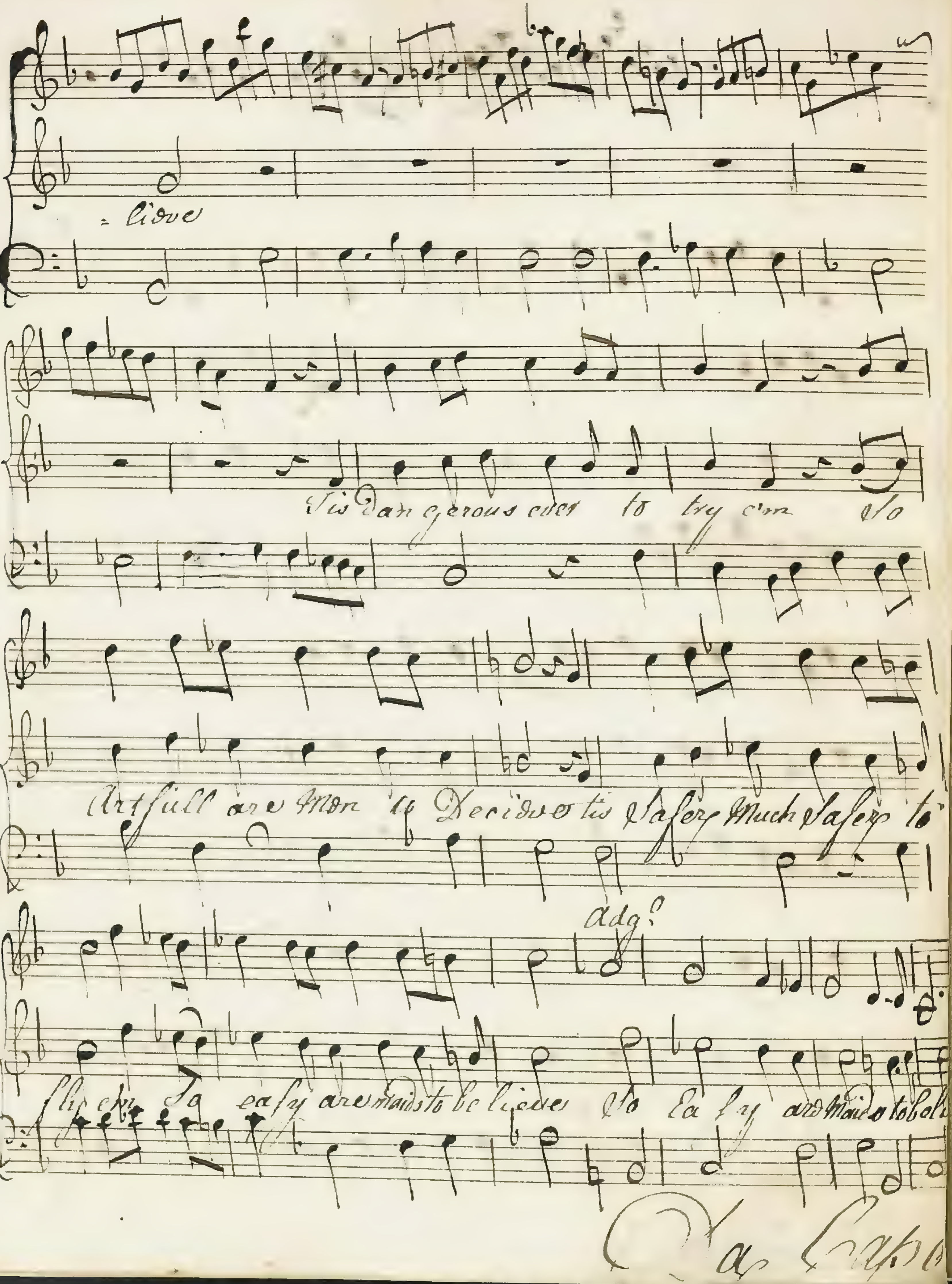

when lovers for favour petition oh
then they approach wth res-pect
But

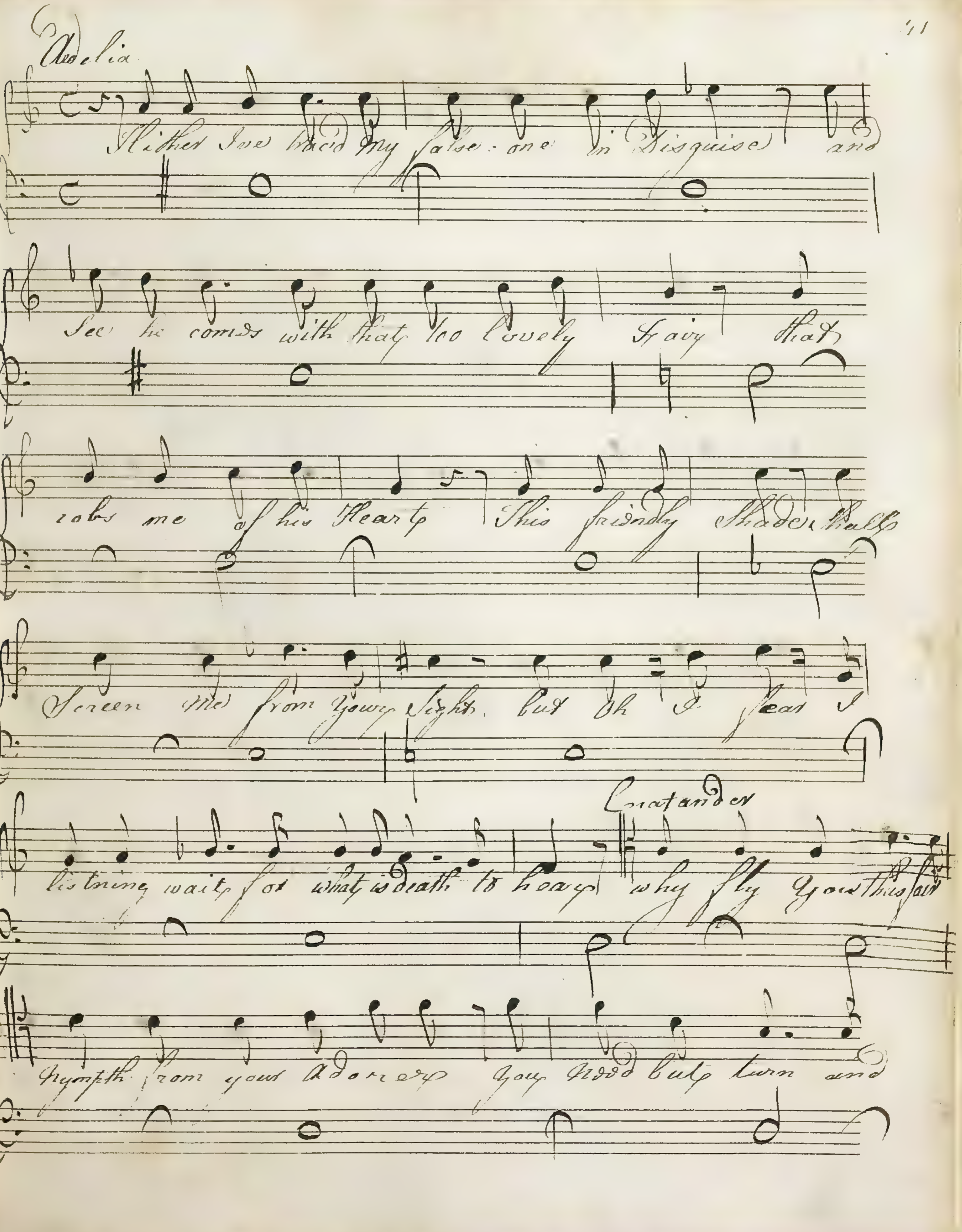

when in our hearts they've admission they
treat us with scorn and neglect
they
treat us with scorn & neglect

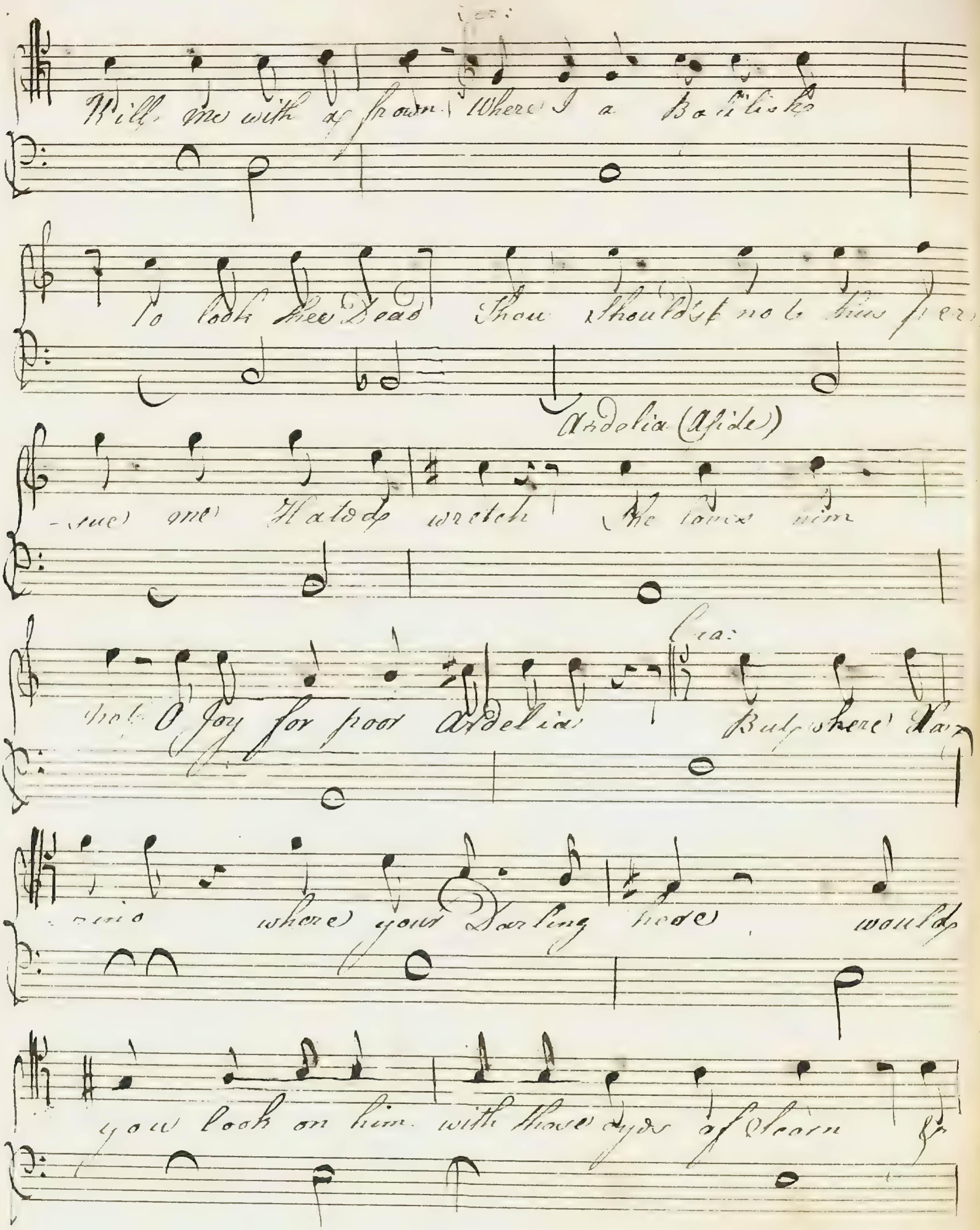

when lovers for favours petition Oh then they ap=
proach us respect But when in our hearts they ad=
=mission they treat us with Scorn & neg=
=lect when lovers for favour pe=

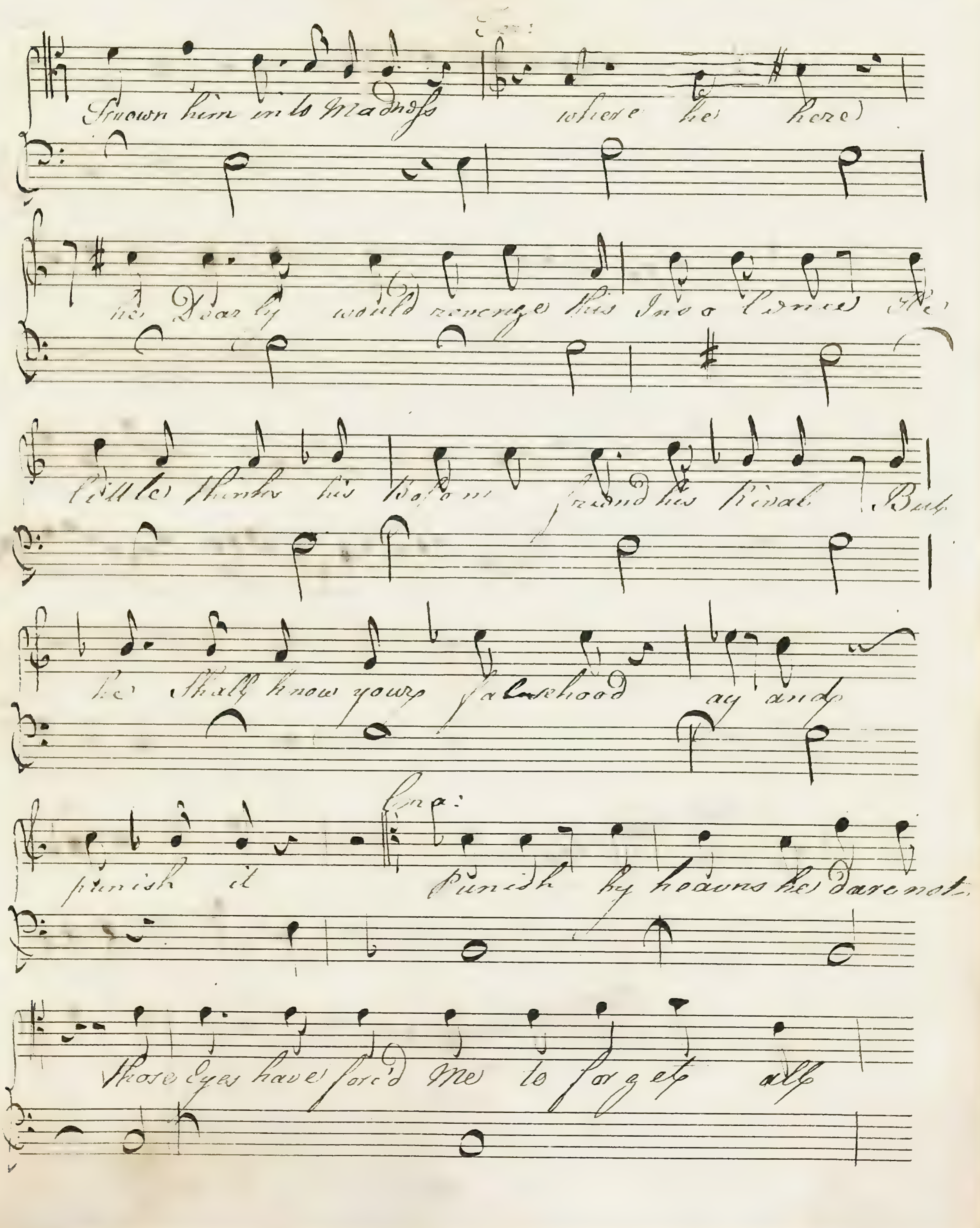

-lition Oh then they approach w.th respect But
when in our hearts they've admission they treat us w.th Scorn & Neg-
-lect they treat us with Scorn they treat us with
Scorn they treat us w.th Scorn & Neglect w.th Scorn w.th Scorn and Neg-


Ceeth
Tis Dangerous ever to
try em So Artfully are men to deceive Tis
Safer Much Safer to fly em so easy are maids to be

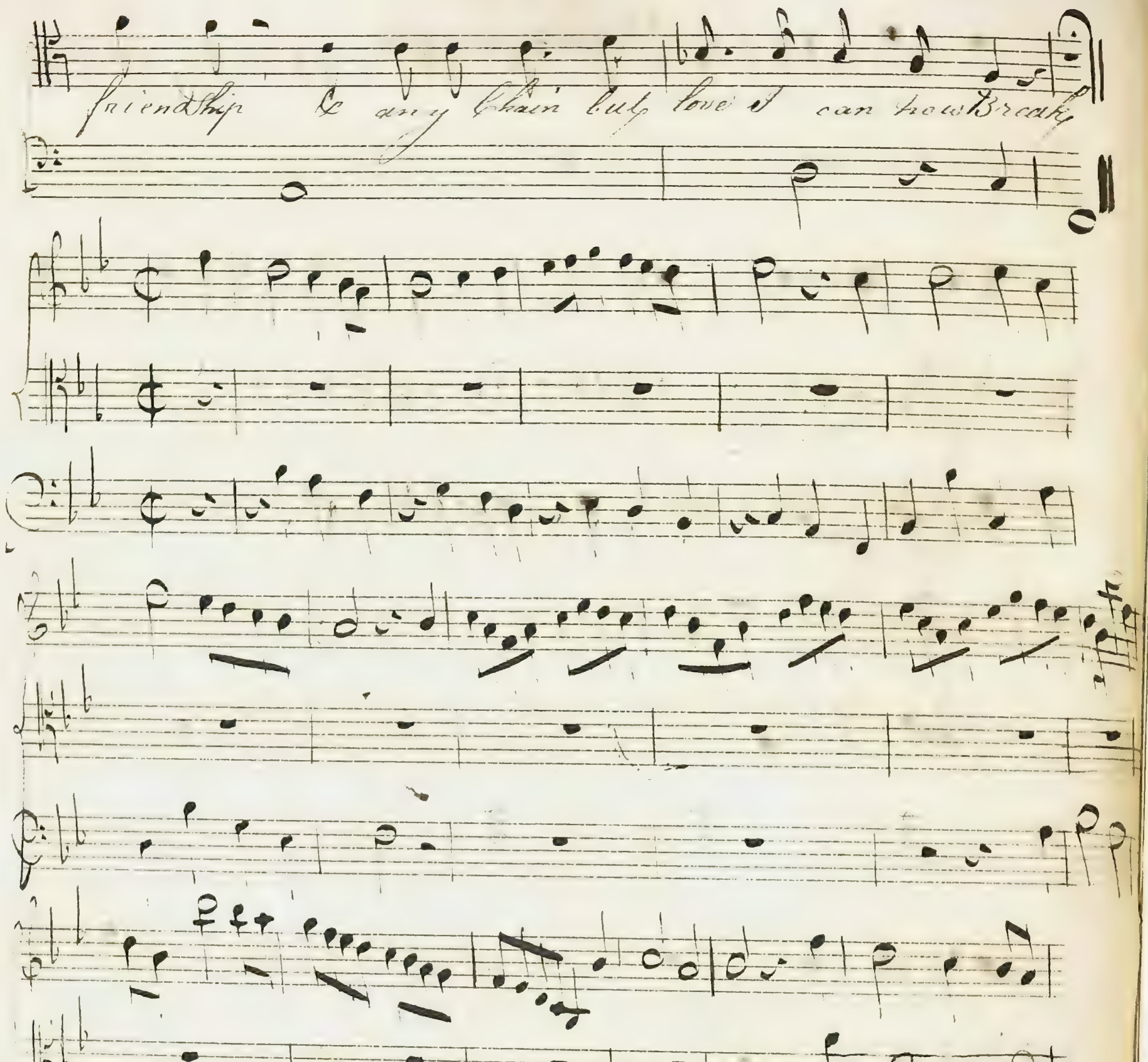

= lieve
Tis dangerous ever to try em so
Artfull are Men to Deceive tis Safer Much Safer to
Adag:
slight em So easy are maids to believe So Easy are Maids to beli
Da Capo

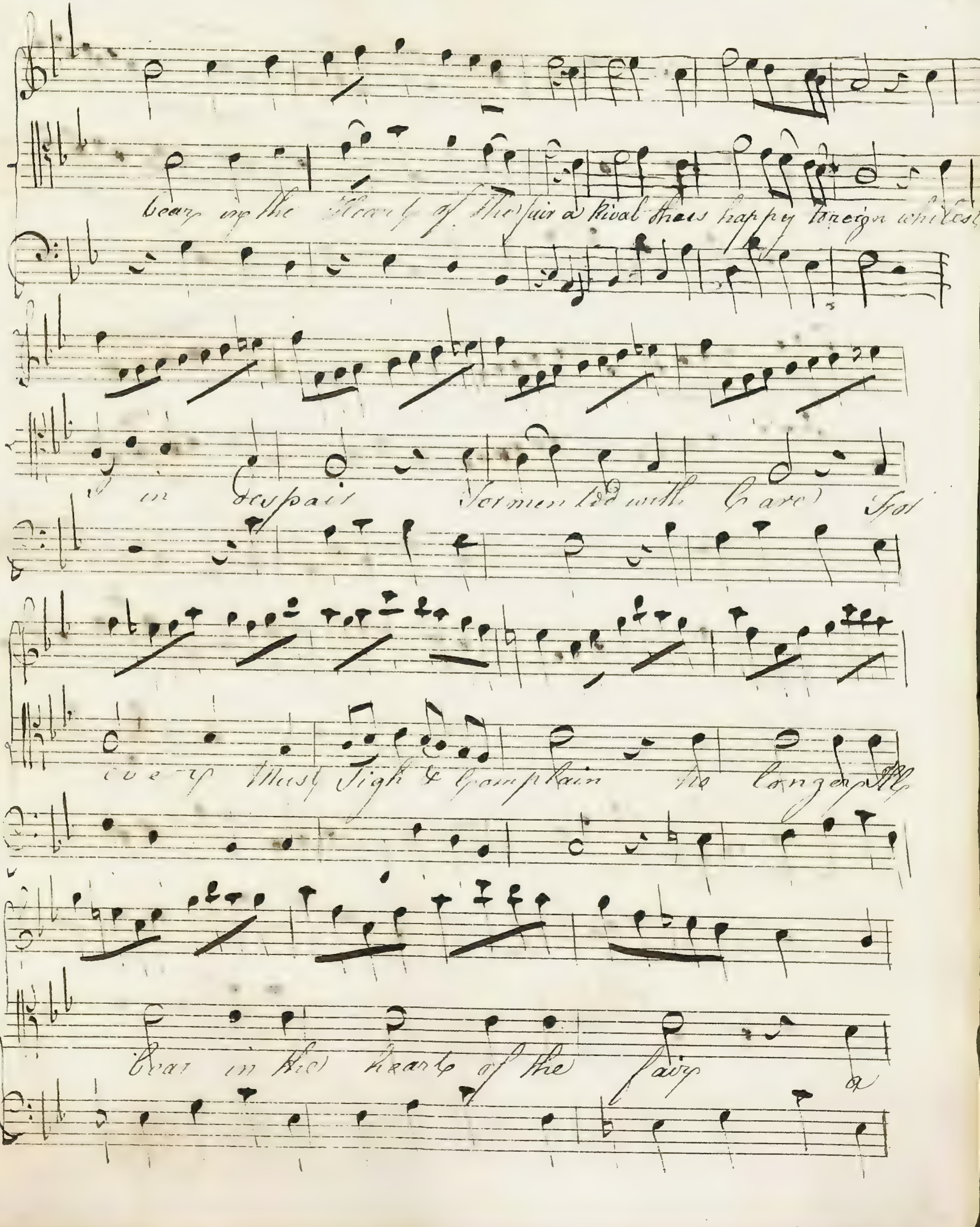

Ardelia
Hither I've trac'd my false-one in Disguise and
See he comes with that too lovely Fair that
robs me of his Heart This friendly Shade shall
Screen me from your Sight but Oh I fear I
listning wait for what is death to hear
Cratander
why fly you thus fair
Nymph from your Adorers you need but turn and

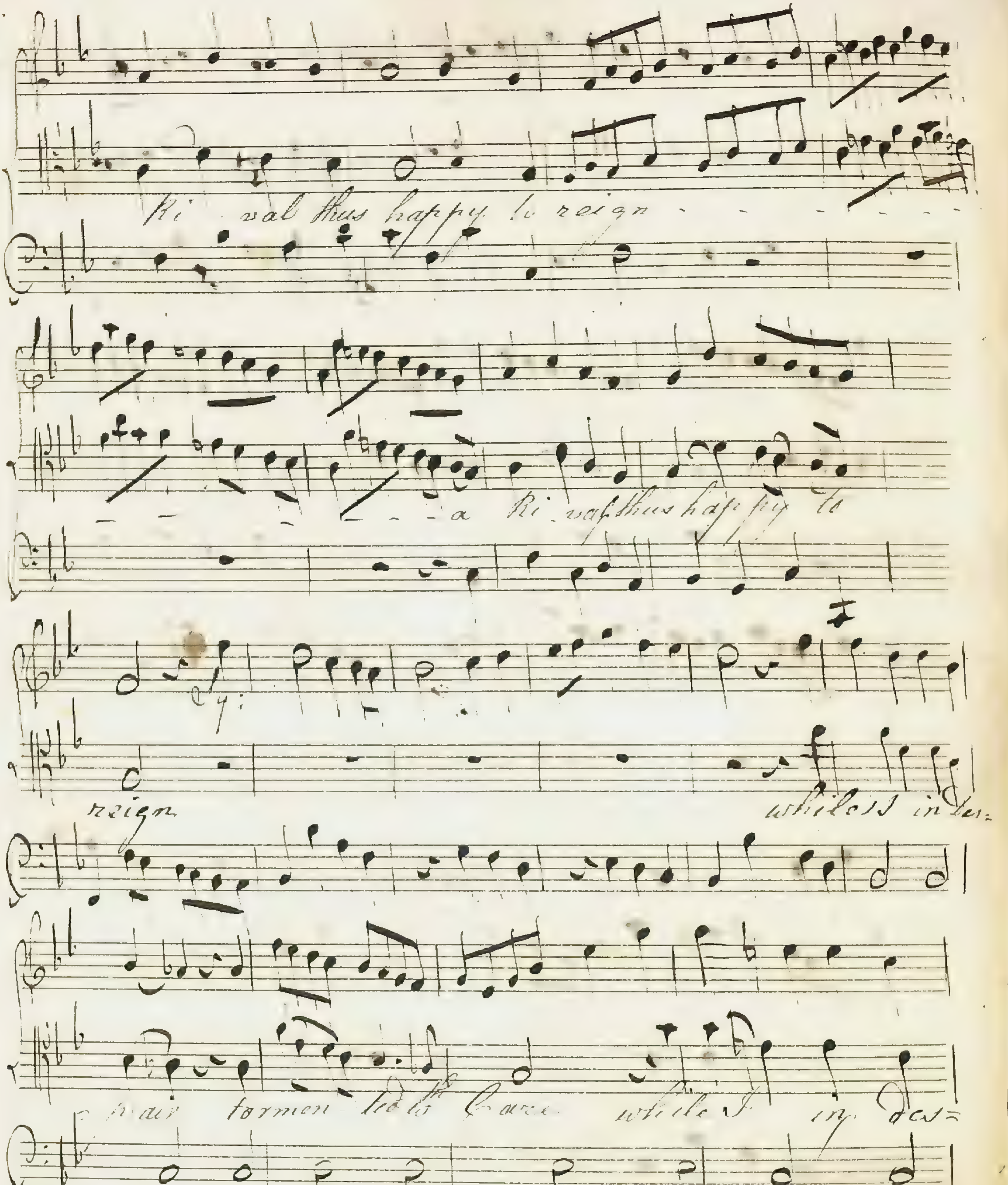

Will me with a frown Where I a Basilisk
To look thee Dead Thou Shouldst not thus per-
-sue me Hated wretch
Ardelia (Aside)
She loves him not O Joy for poor Ardelia
But where
where your Darling here would
you look on him with those eyes of Scorn

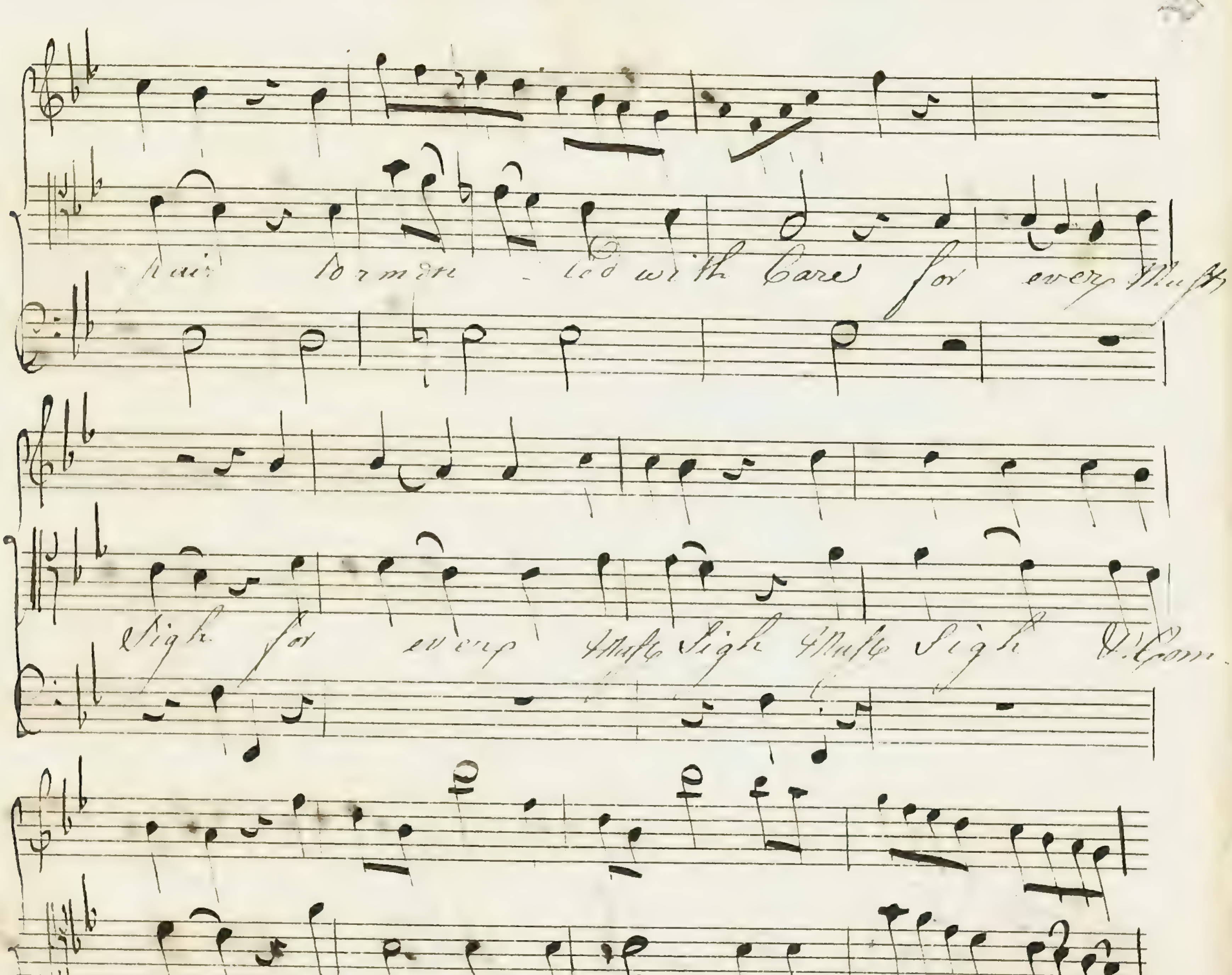


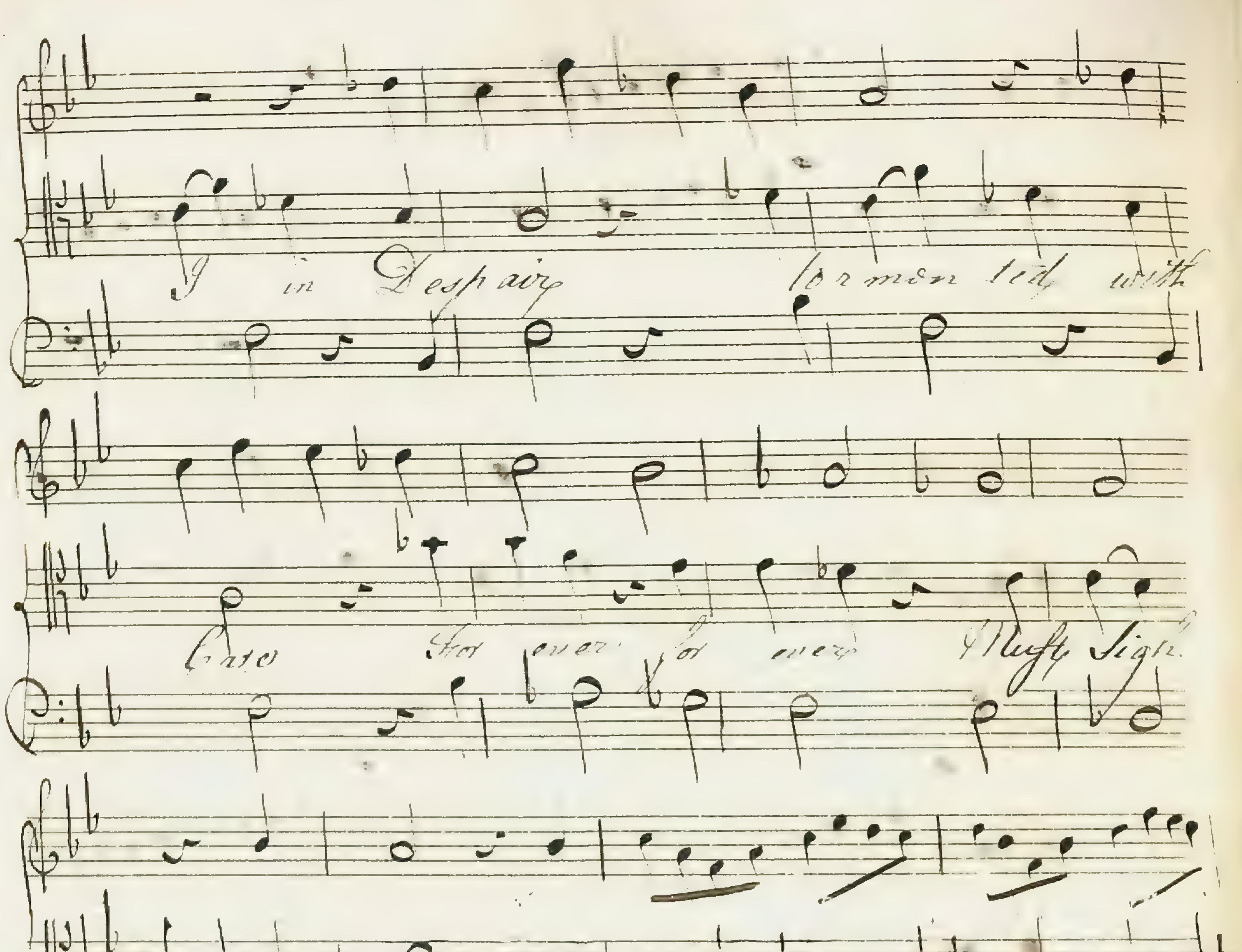
Thrown him in to Madness
where he here
he Dearly would revenge this
Little thinks his Bosom friend his Rival But
he Shall know your falsehood ay and
punish it
Punish by heavens he dare not
Those Eyes have forc'd Me to forget all

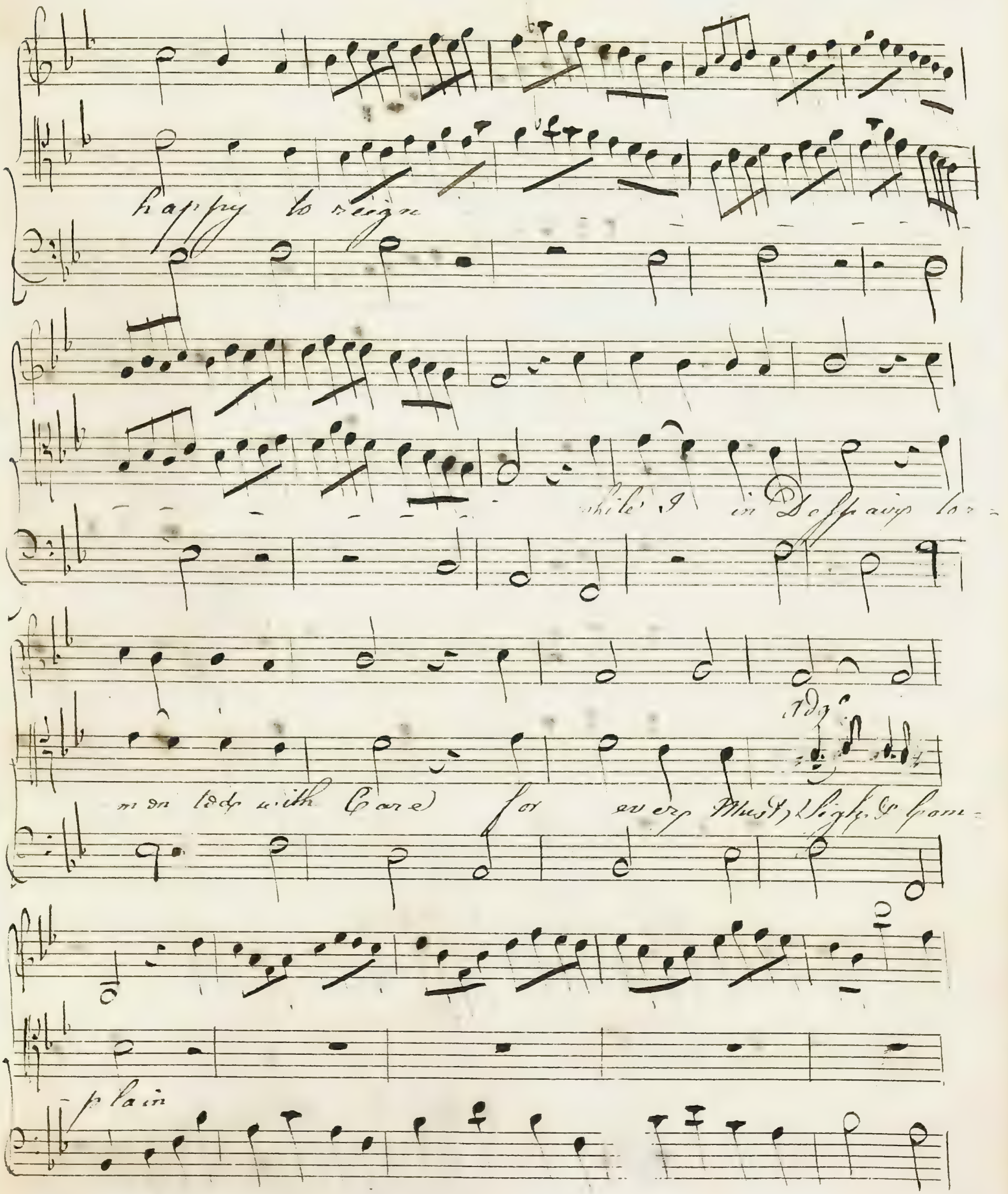

friendShip & any Chain but love I can nowBreak

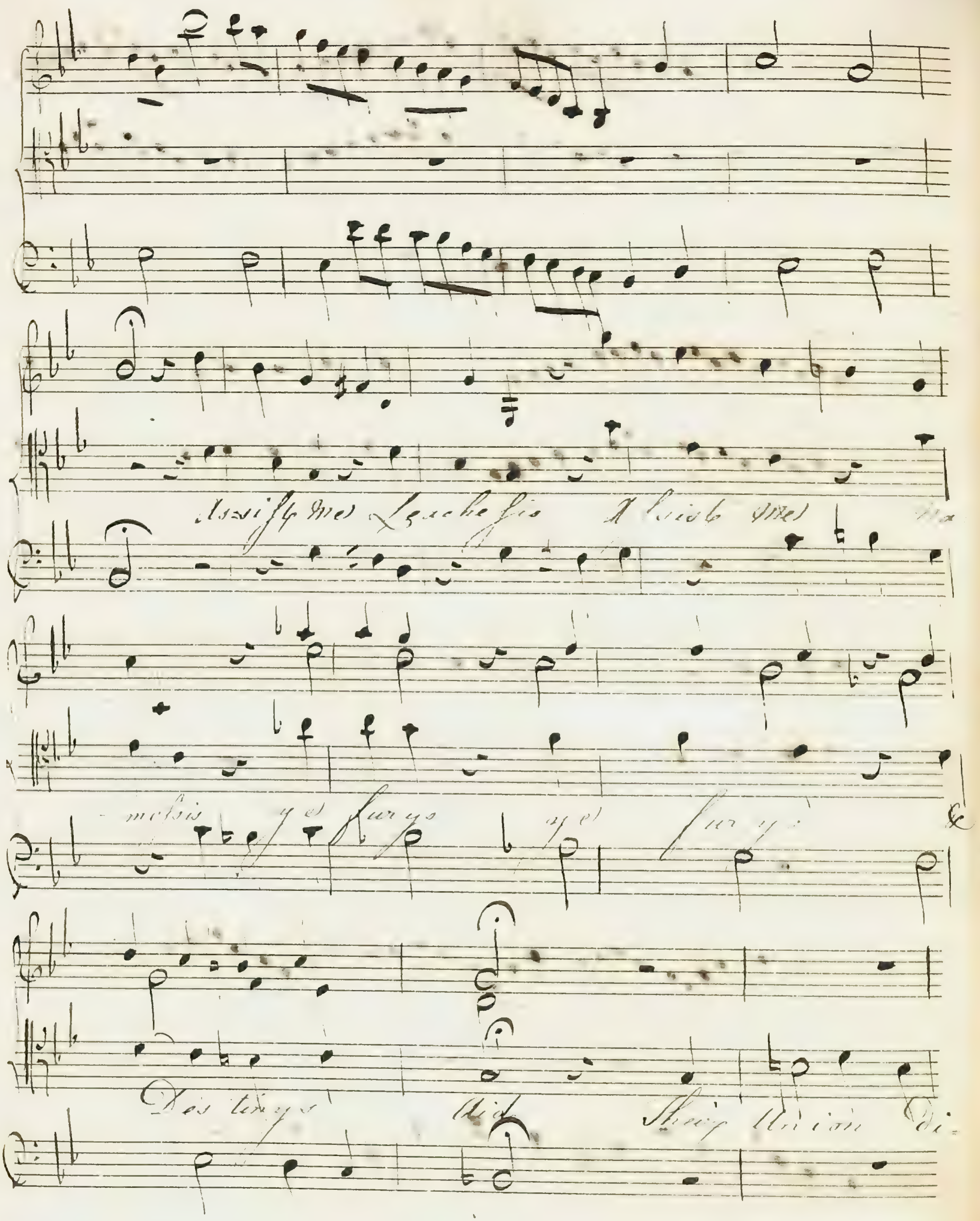

bear in the Heart of the fair a Rival thus happy to reign whilst
in despair Tormented with Care For
ever Must Sigh & Complain no longer
bear in the heart of the fair a

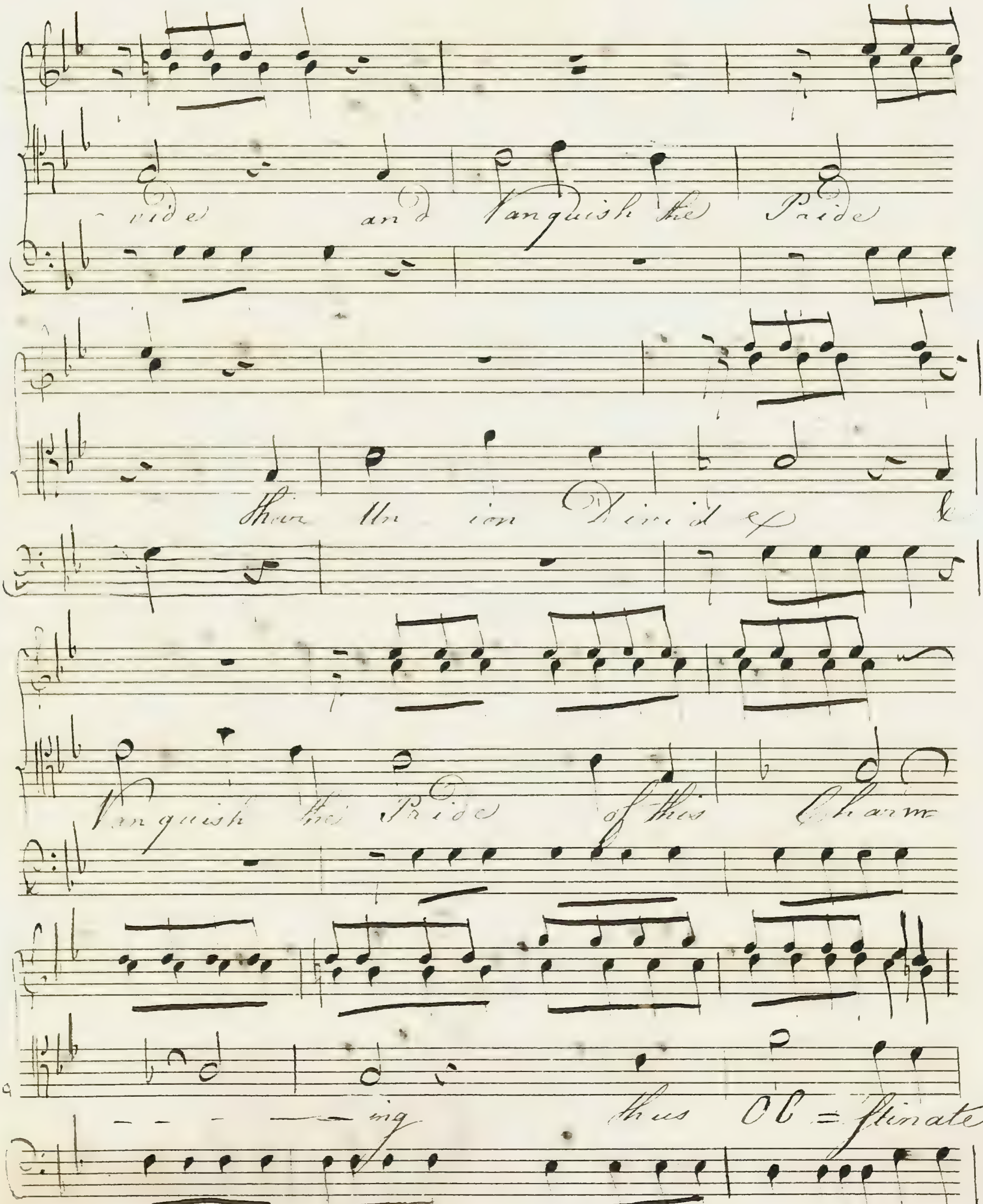

Ri - val thus happy to reign
a Ri - val thus hap py to
reign
whilest in des=
pair tormen-ted to Care
while I in des=

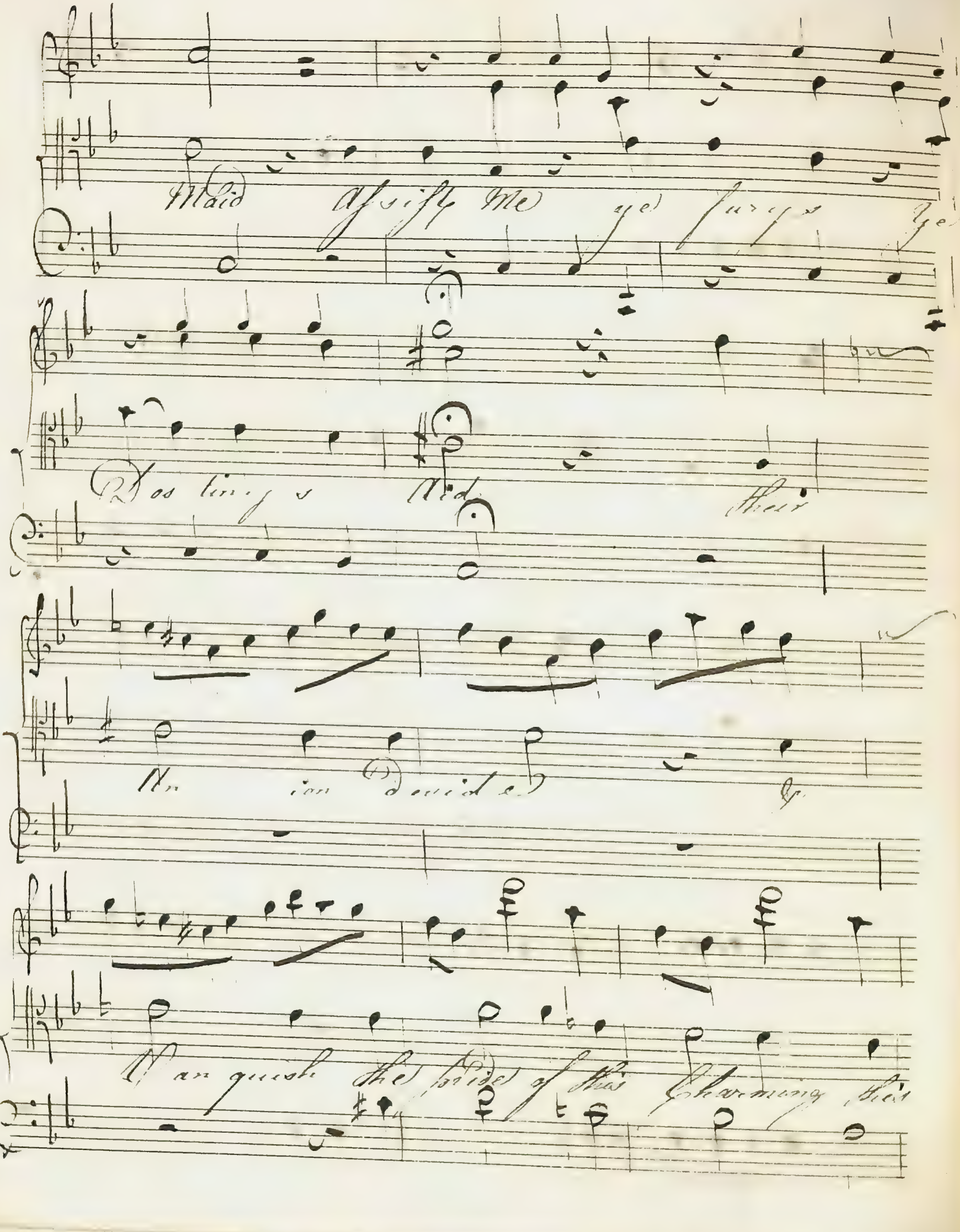

-plain tormen - ted with Care for every Muse
Sigh for every Muse Sigh Muse Sigh D.Com.
=plain no longer I'll bear in the heart of the
fair A Ri - val thus happy to reign while

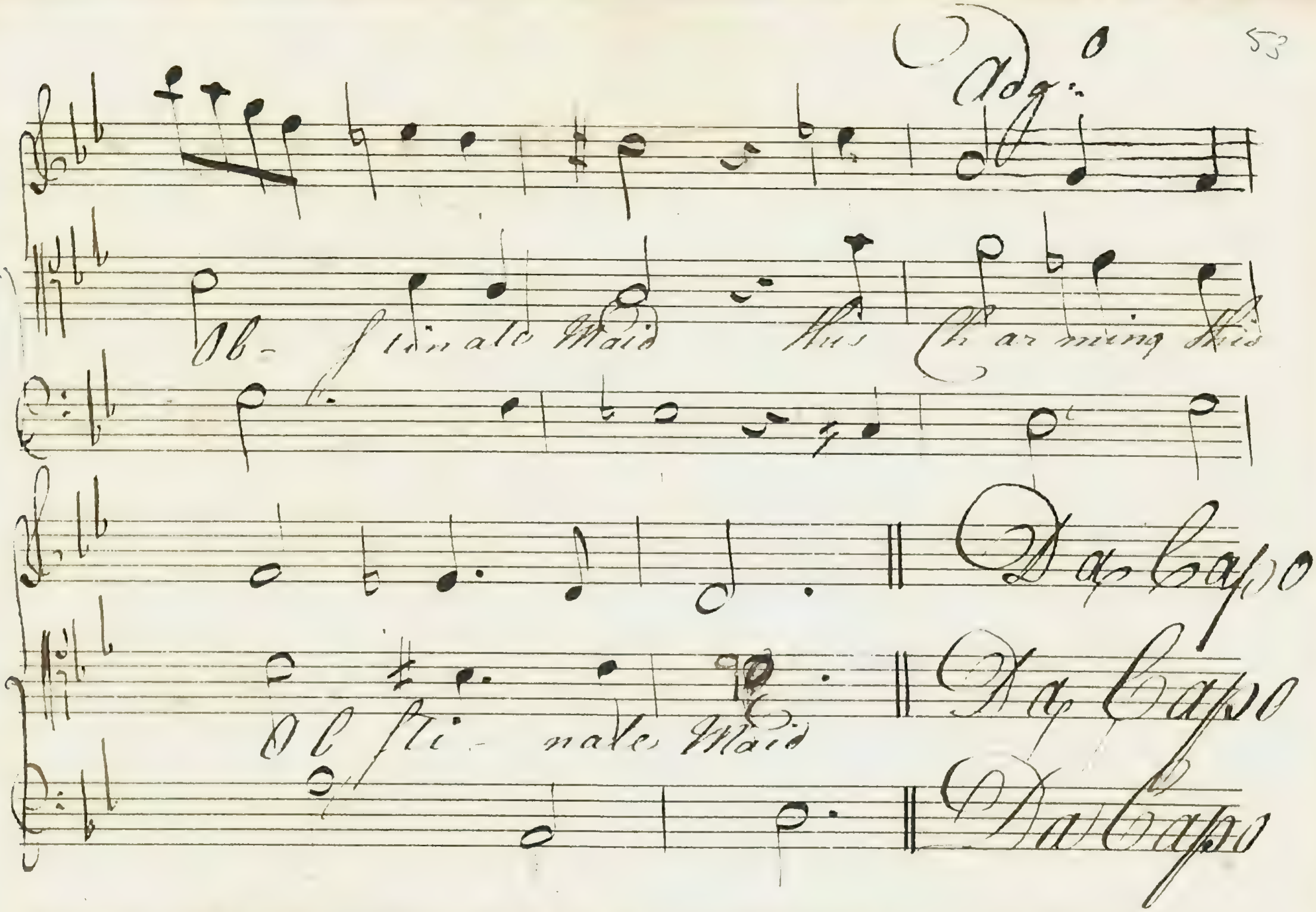

I in Despair tormented with
Care for ever for ever Must Sigh
& Complain
bear in the
hearts of the fair a Ri val thus

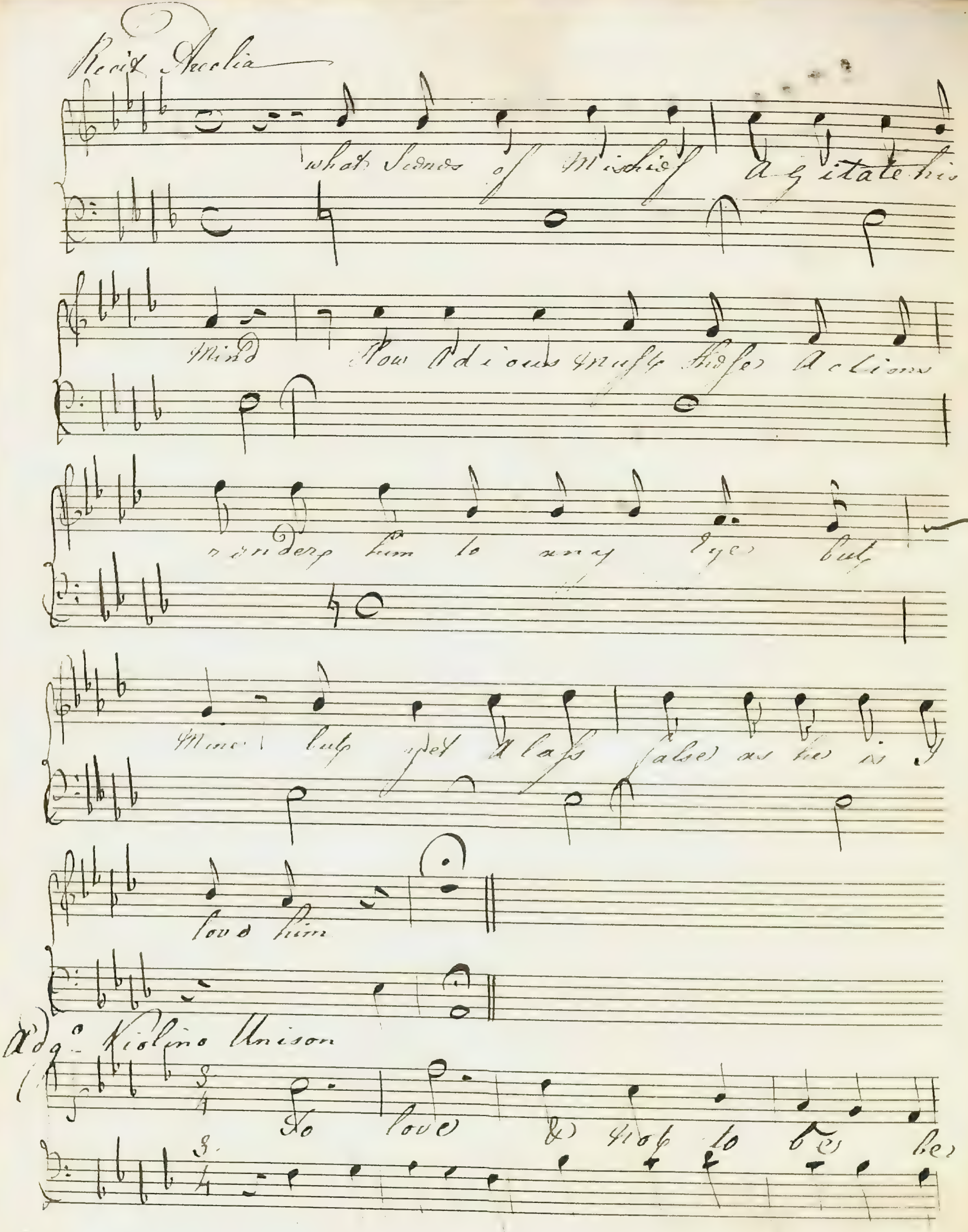

happy to reign
while I in Despair lan=
with Care for every
plain

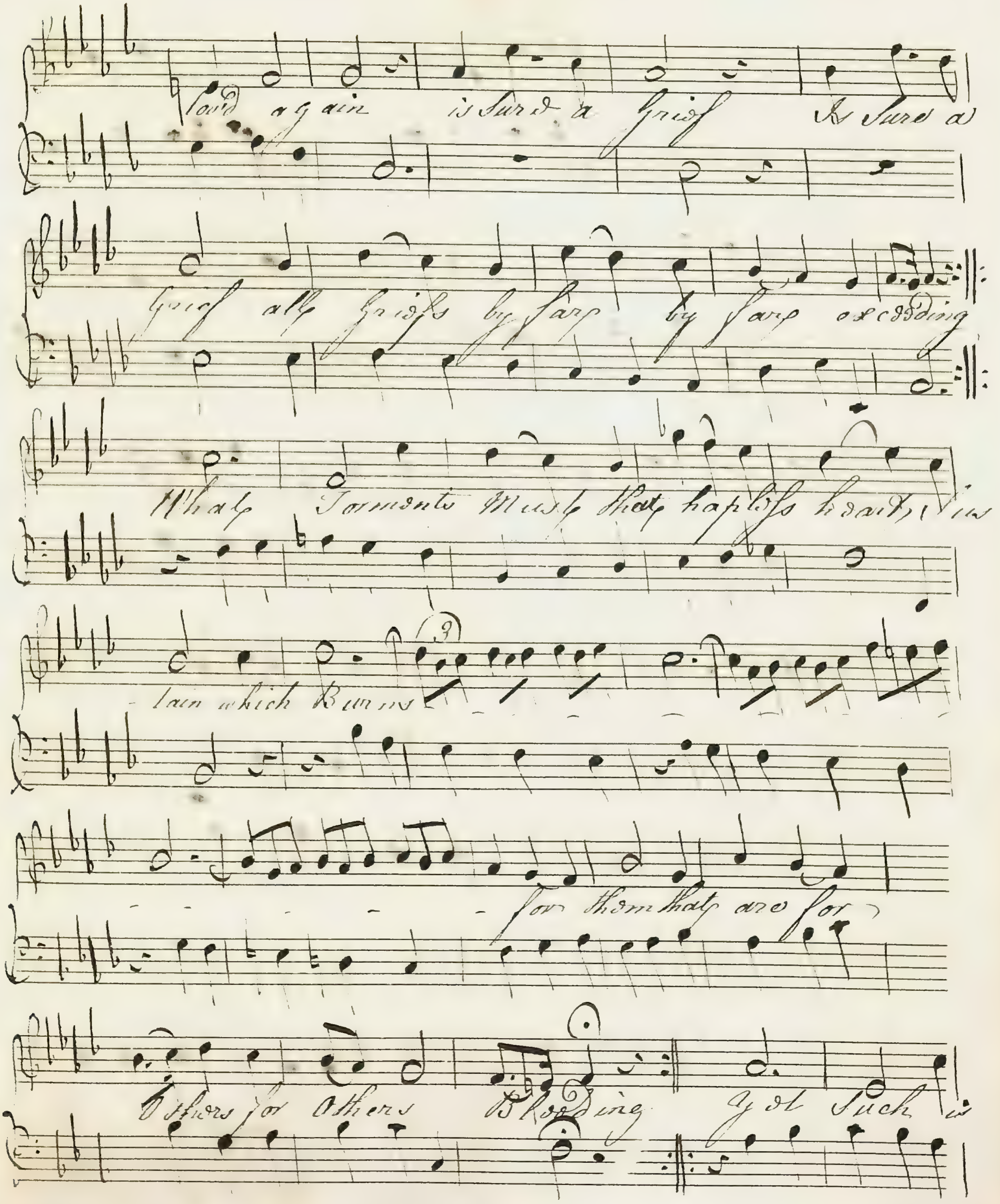

ye furys ye furys
Their Union Di=

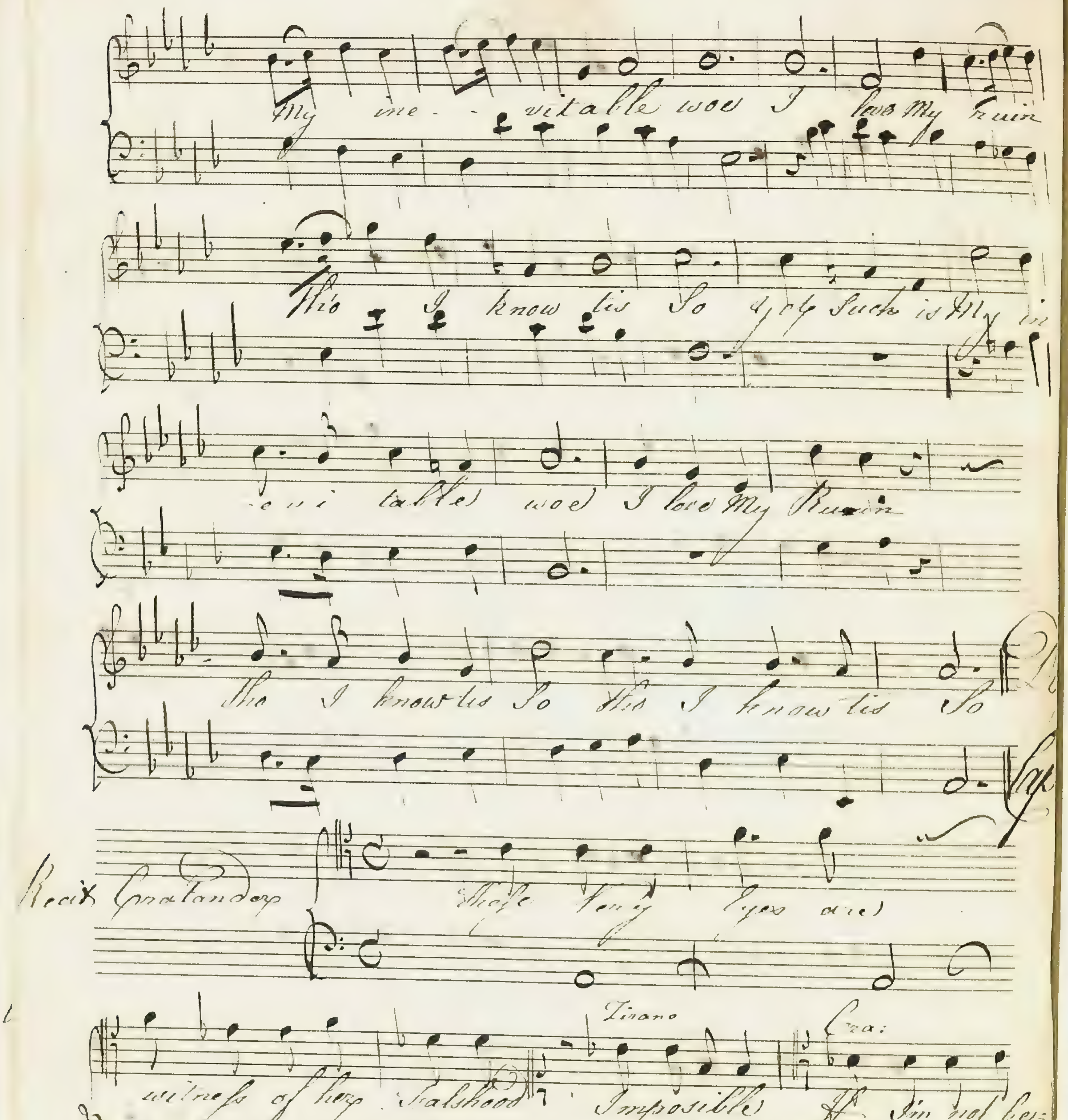

vide and Vanquish the Pride
their Un ion Divi'd
Vanquish the Pride of this Charm
ing thus Ob = stinate


Maid Aſsist me ye furys ye
Destinys aid their
Union divided
Vanquish the pride of this Charming

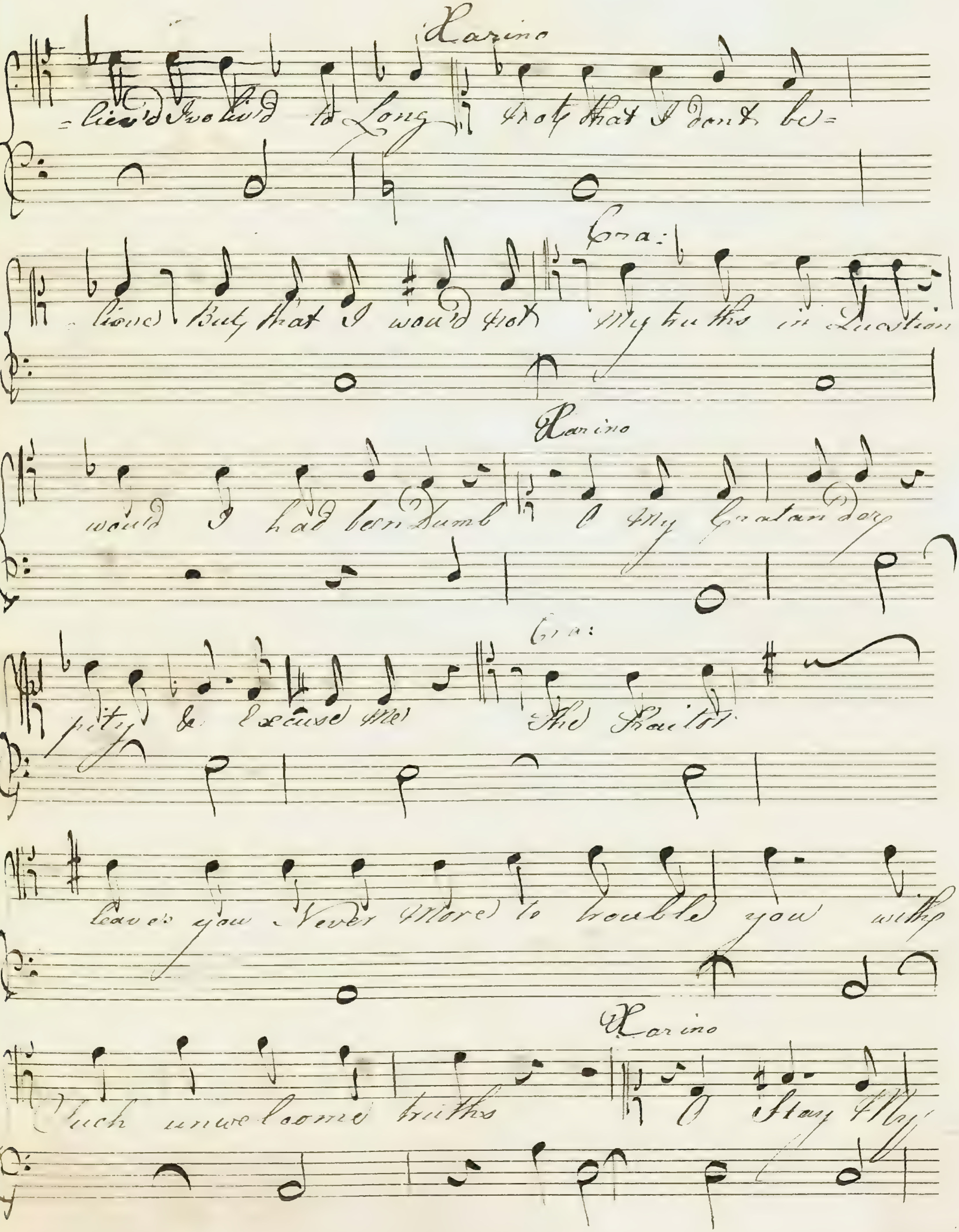

Adg:o
Ob- stinate Maid thus Charming this
Da Capo
Da Capo
Ob sti- nate Maid
Da Capo

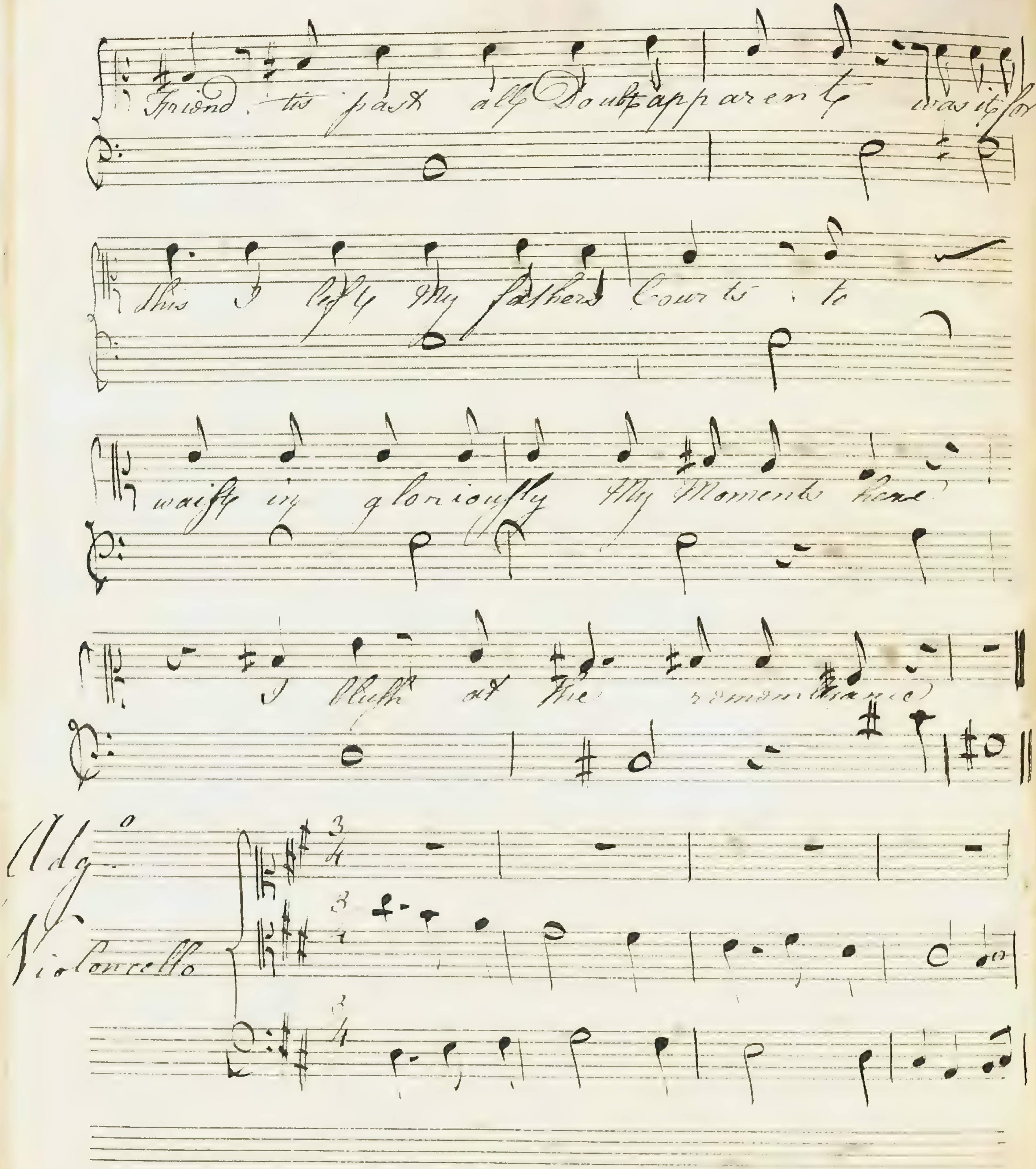

Recit. Aecelia
what Scenes of Mischief agitate his Mind
How Odious must these Actions render him to any Eye but Mine! but yet alass false as he is I love him
Adgo. Violino Unison
To love & not to be be-

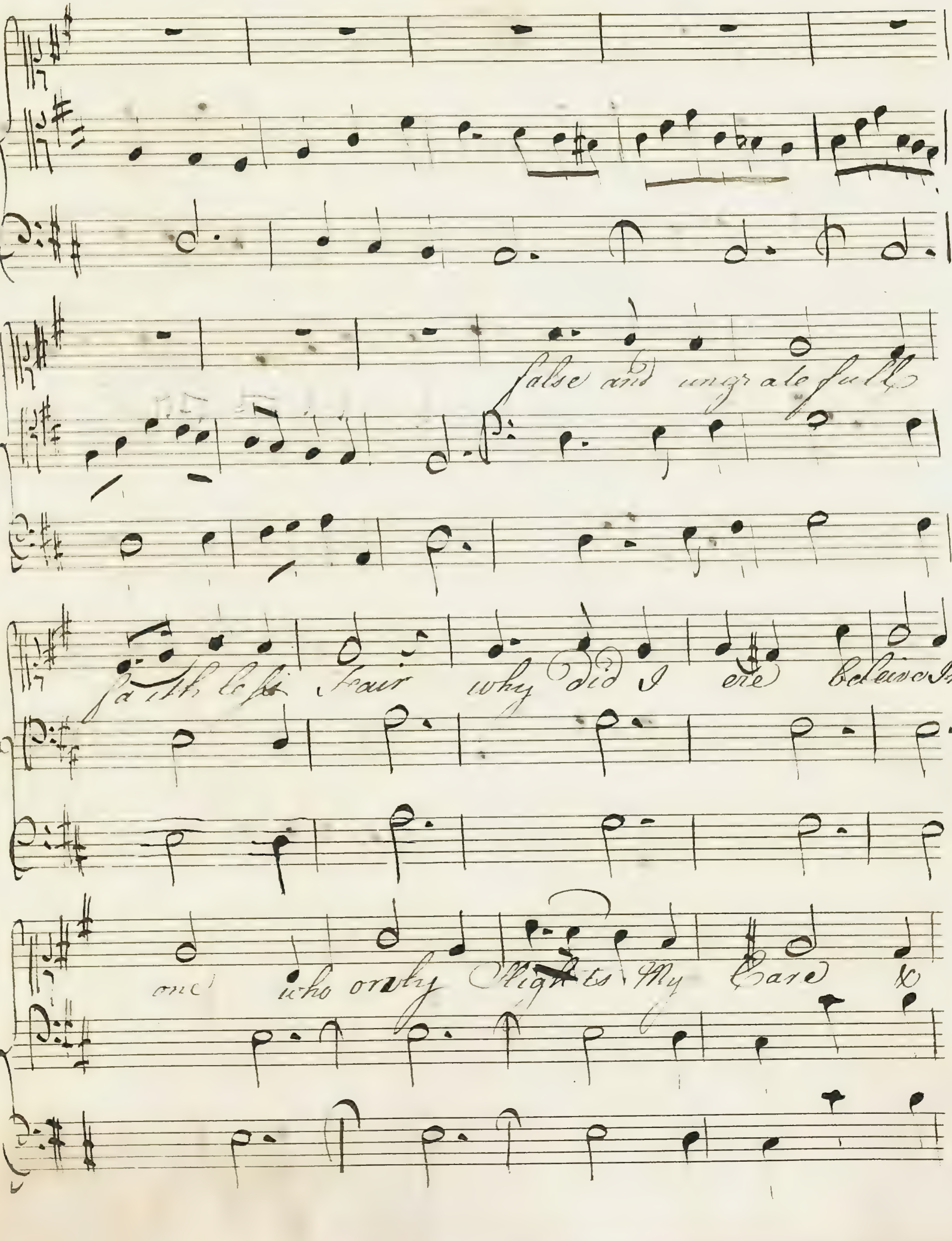

lov'd again is sure a grief As sure a
Grief all griefs by far by far exceeding
What Torments must that hapless heart sustain
lain which Burns
for them that are for
Others for Others Bleeding Yet such a

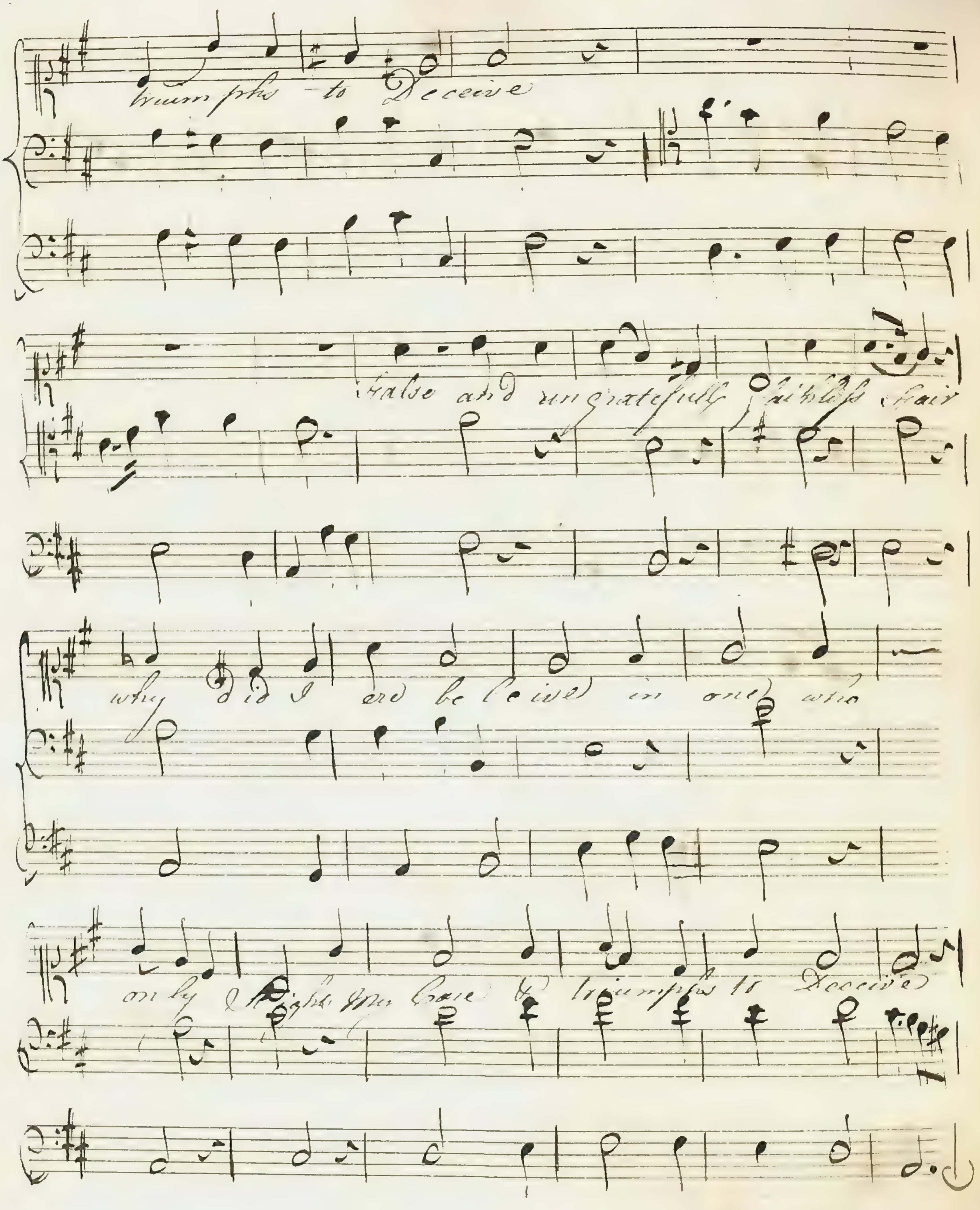


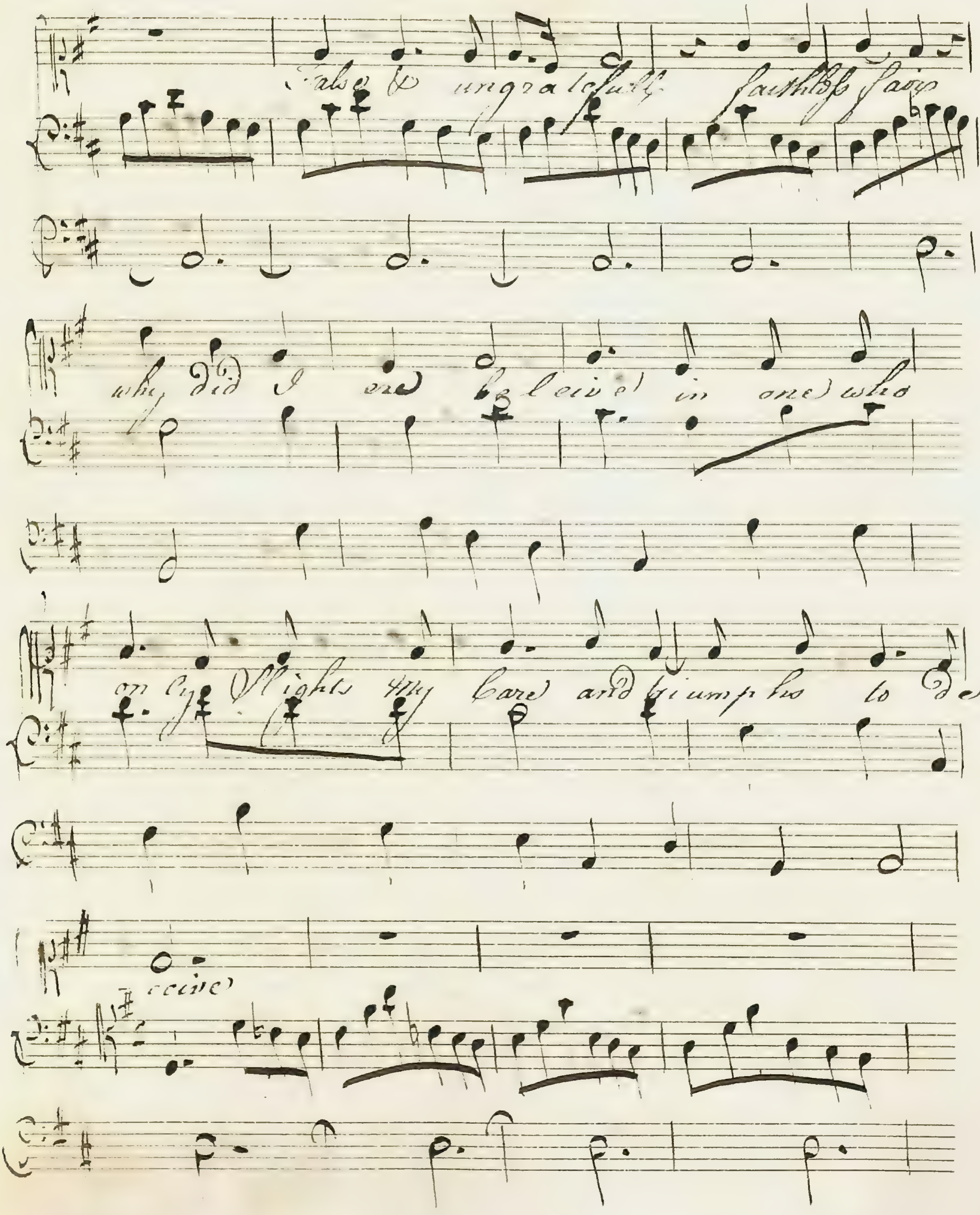
My ine- -vitable woe I love My ruin
Tho I know tis So
Such is My in
-evi table woe I love My Ruin
Tho I know tis So tho I know tis So
Recit Grantanderp
These Very Eyes are
witness of her falshood
Tirano
Impossible
Gra:
I'm not be-

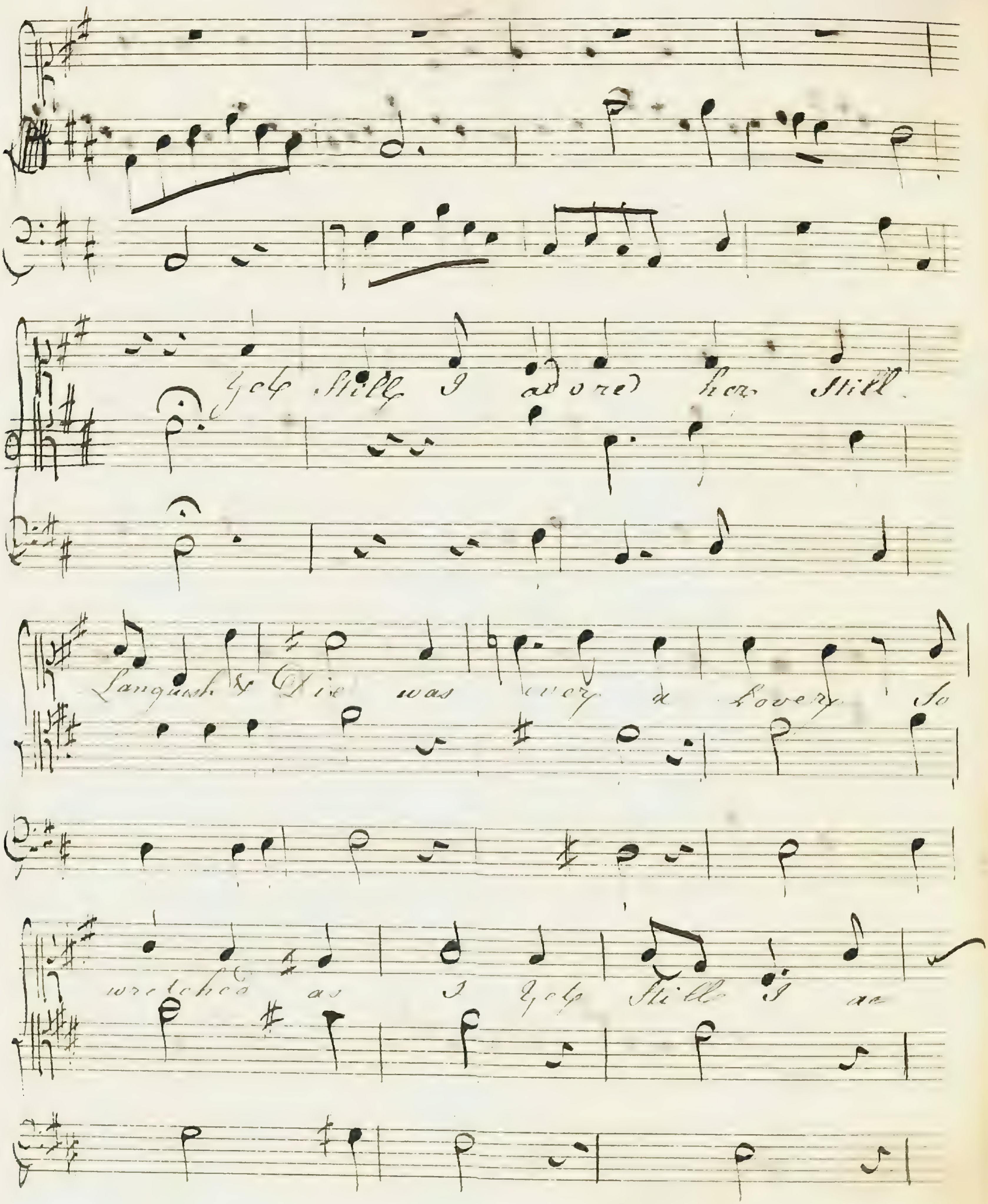

Marino
=liev'd I've liv'd to Long
Not that I don't be=
Cra:
=lieve But that I would not
My truths in Question
Marino
would I had been Dumb
Cra:
pity & Excuse me
The Traitor
leaves you Never More to trouble you with
Marino
Such unwelcome truths
O Stay My

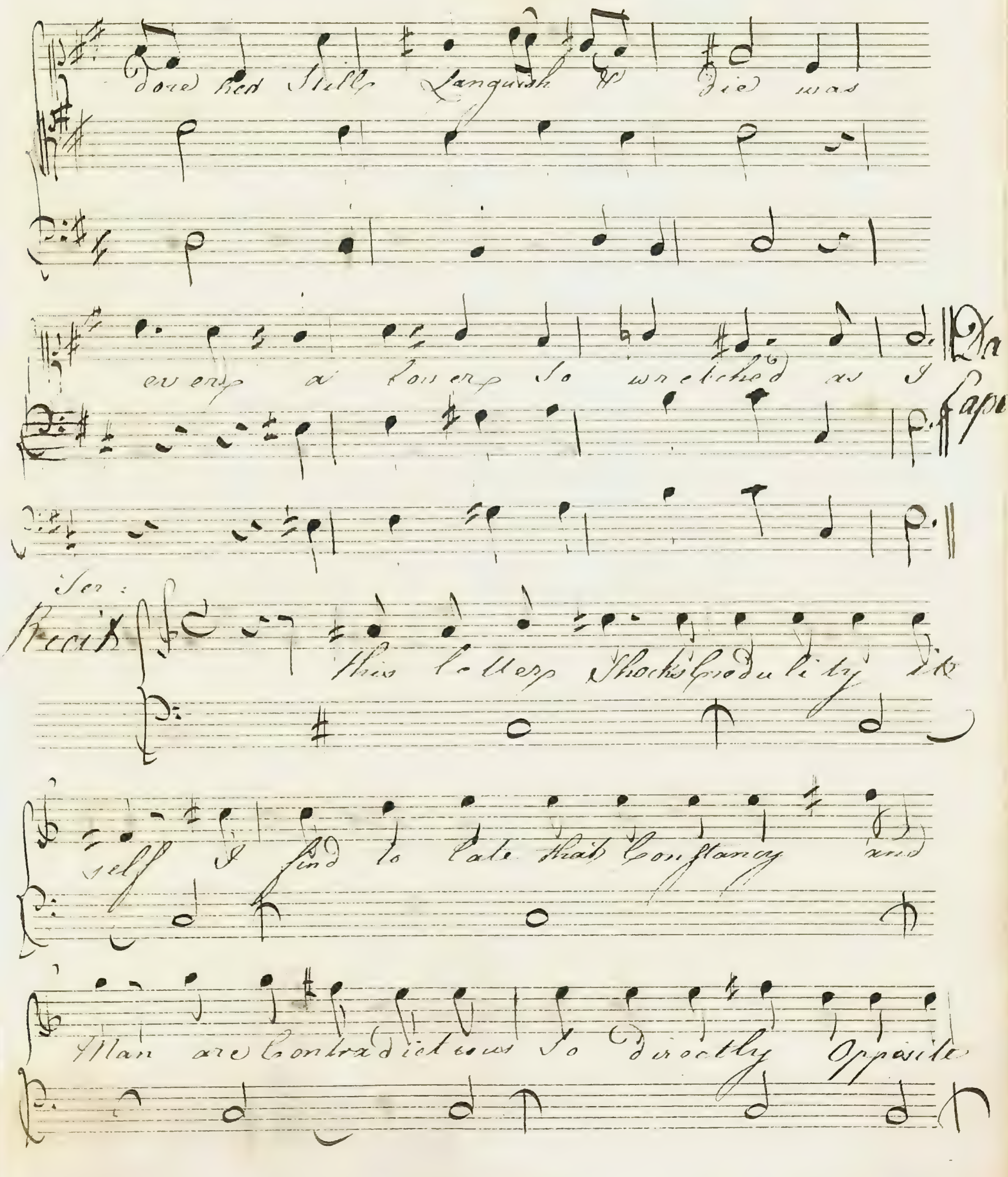

Friend 'tis past all Doubt apparent was it for
this I left my fathers Courts to
waste in gloriously My Moments here
I blush at the remembrance
Adag.o
Violoncello

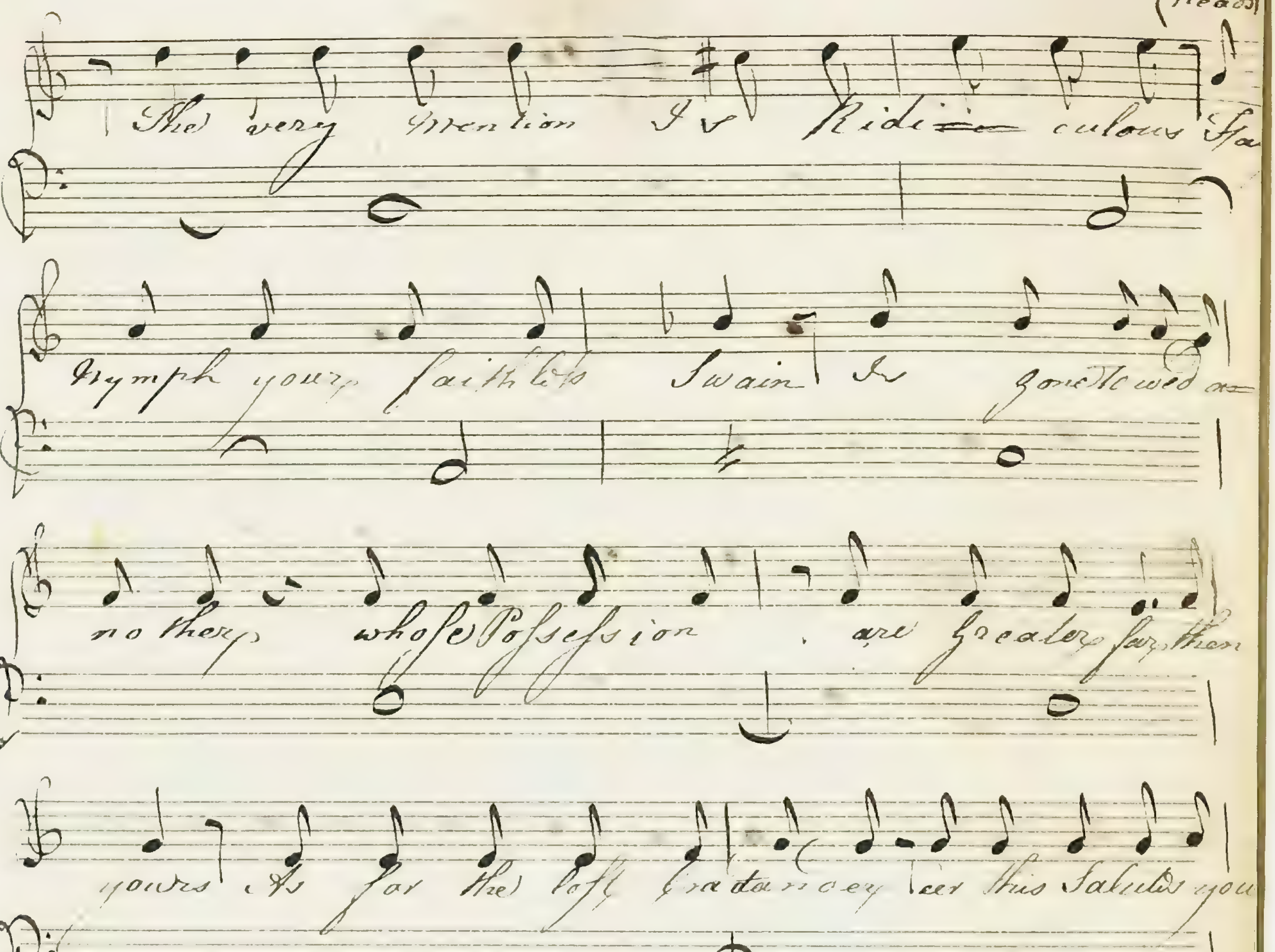

false and ungratefull
faithless fair why did I ere believe In
one who only slights My Care &c

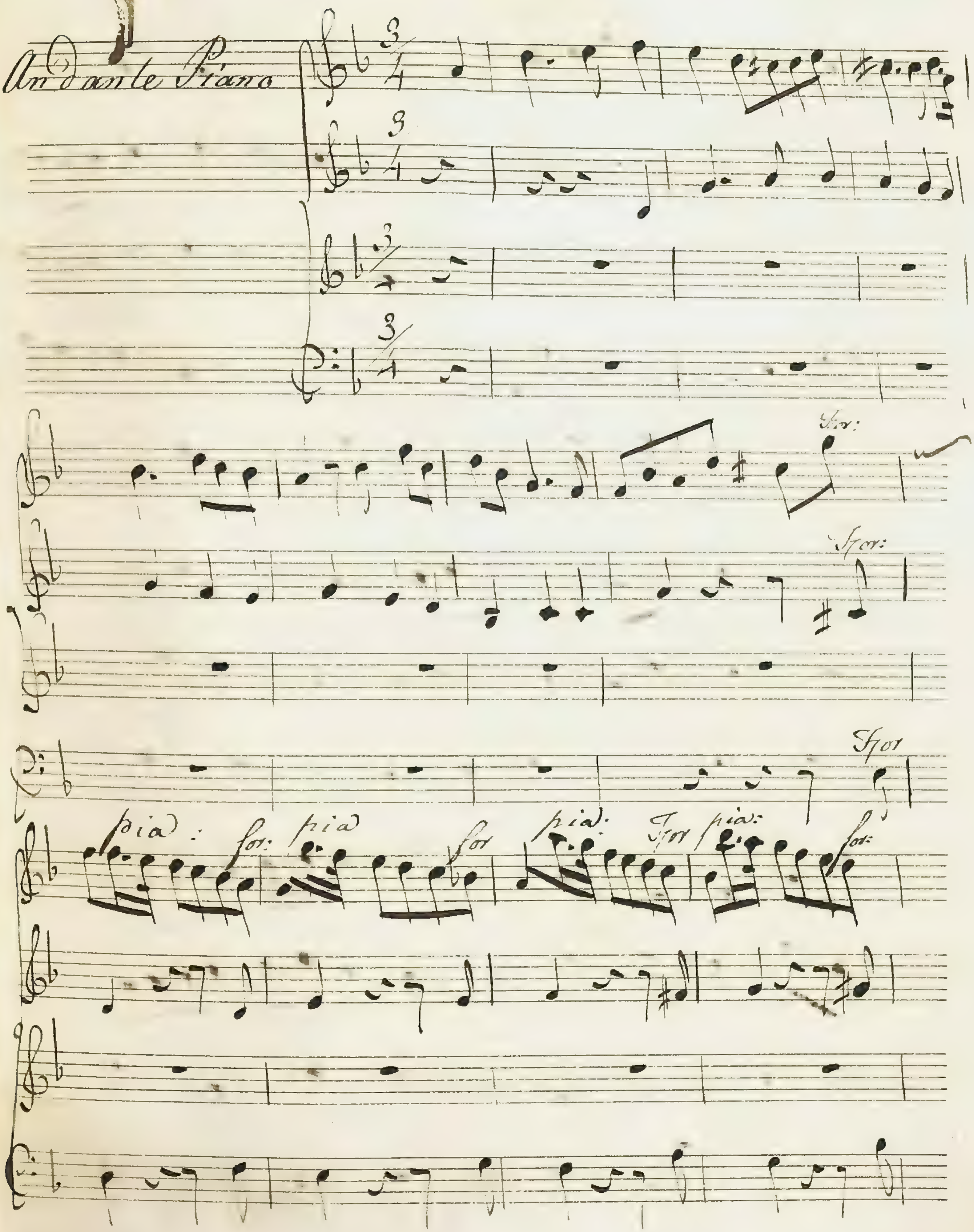

triumphs to Deceive
False and ungratefull faithless Fair
why did I ere beleive in one who
only Delights
& triumphs to Deceive


False & ungratefull faithless Fair
why did I ere beleive in one who
on thy slights my Care and triumphs to de-
ceive

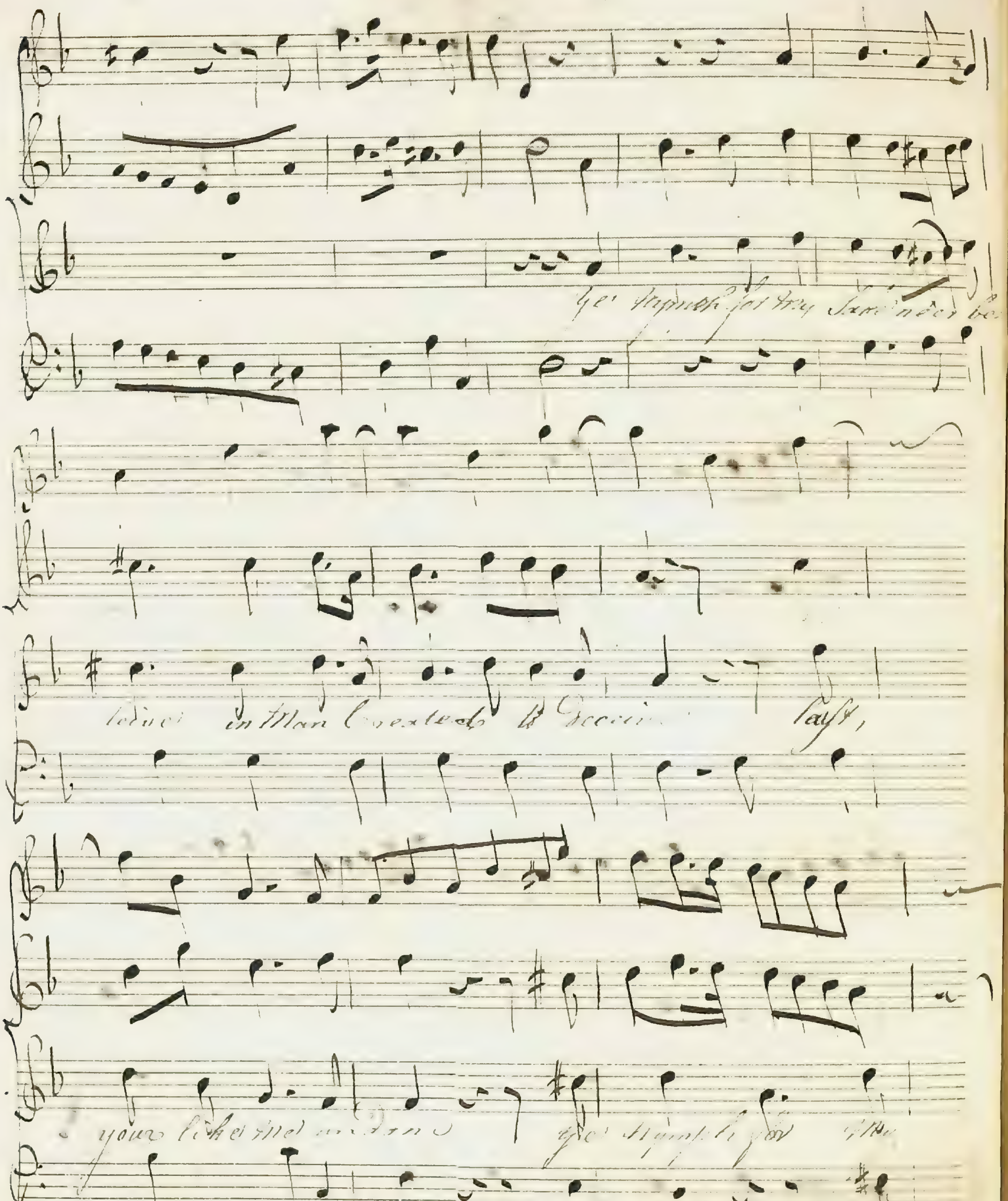

Yet still I adore her still
Languish & Die was ever a Lover so
wretched as I Yet still I a

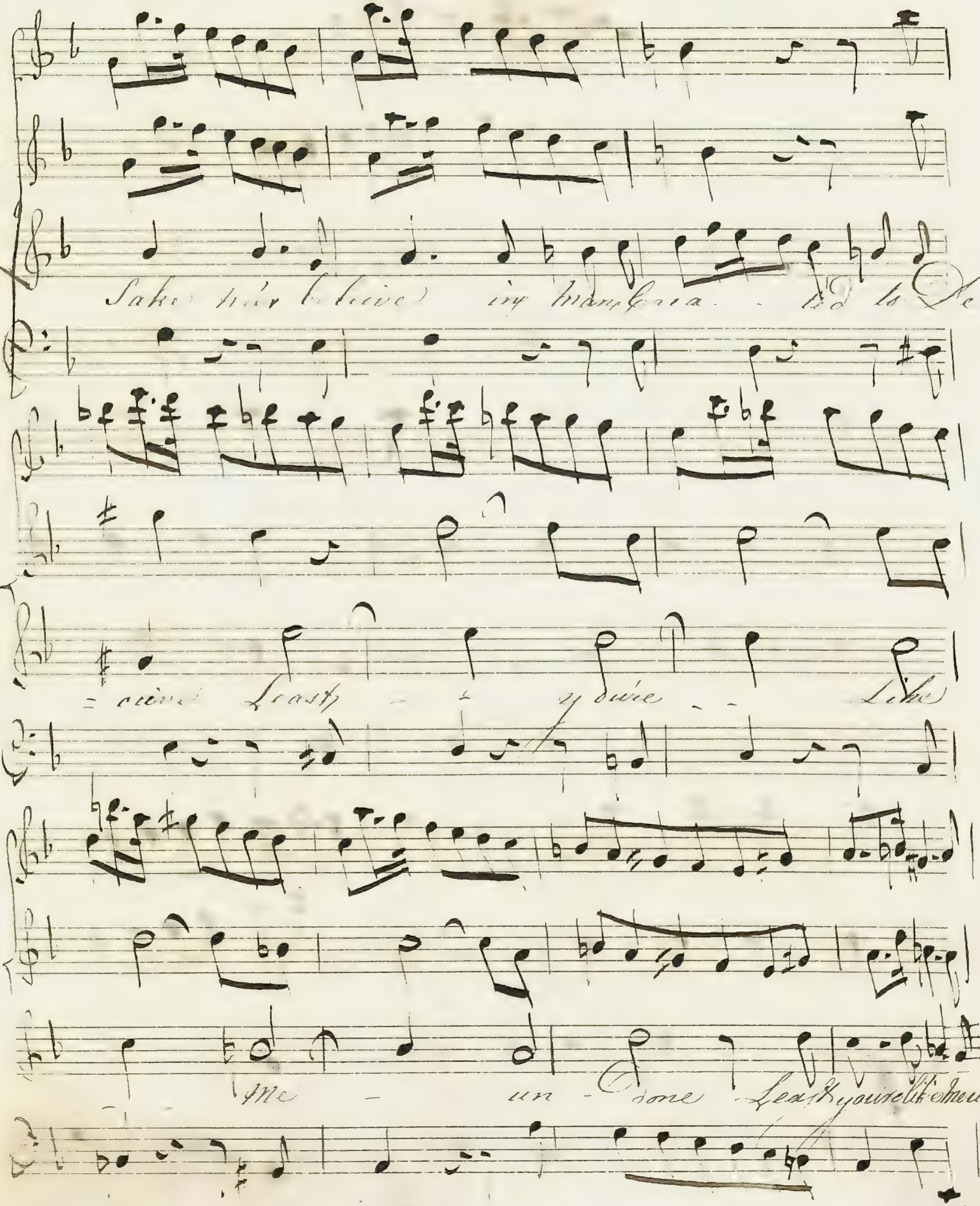

dore her Still Languish & die was
every a lover so wretched as I
Da Capo
Ser:
Recit
This letter shocks Credulity it
self I find to late that Constancy and
Man are Contradictions so directly Opposite

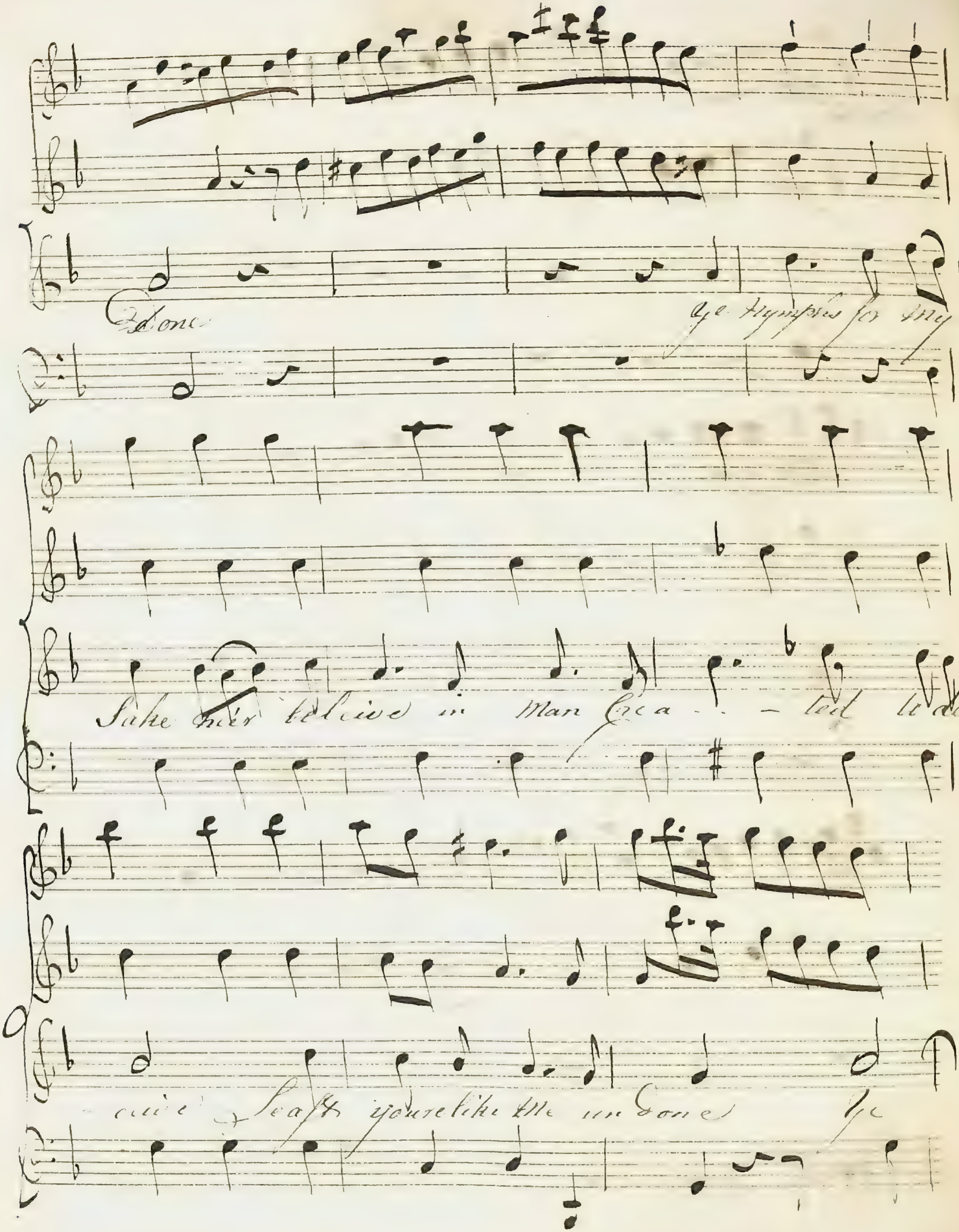

(Read)
The very mention is Ridi— culous Fa
Nymph your faithless Swain is gone to wed a
nother whose Possession are greater far then
yours As for the
Eyes conclude him now no more
his living

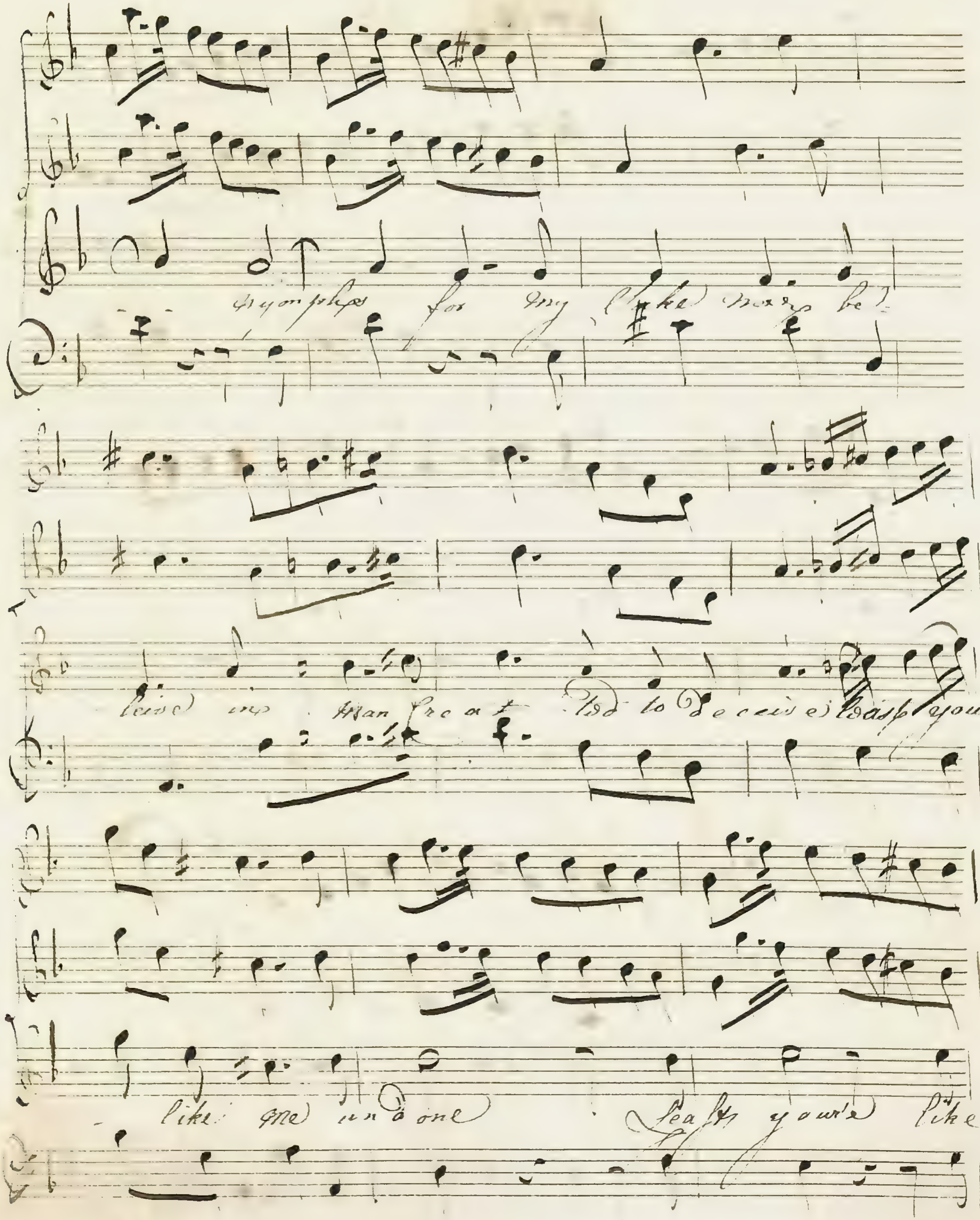


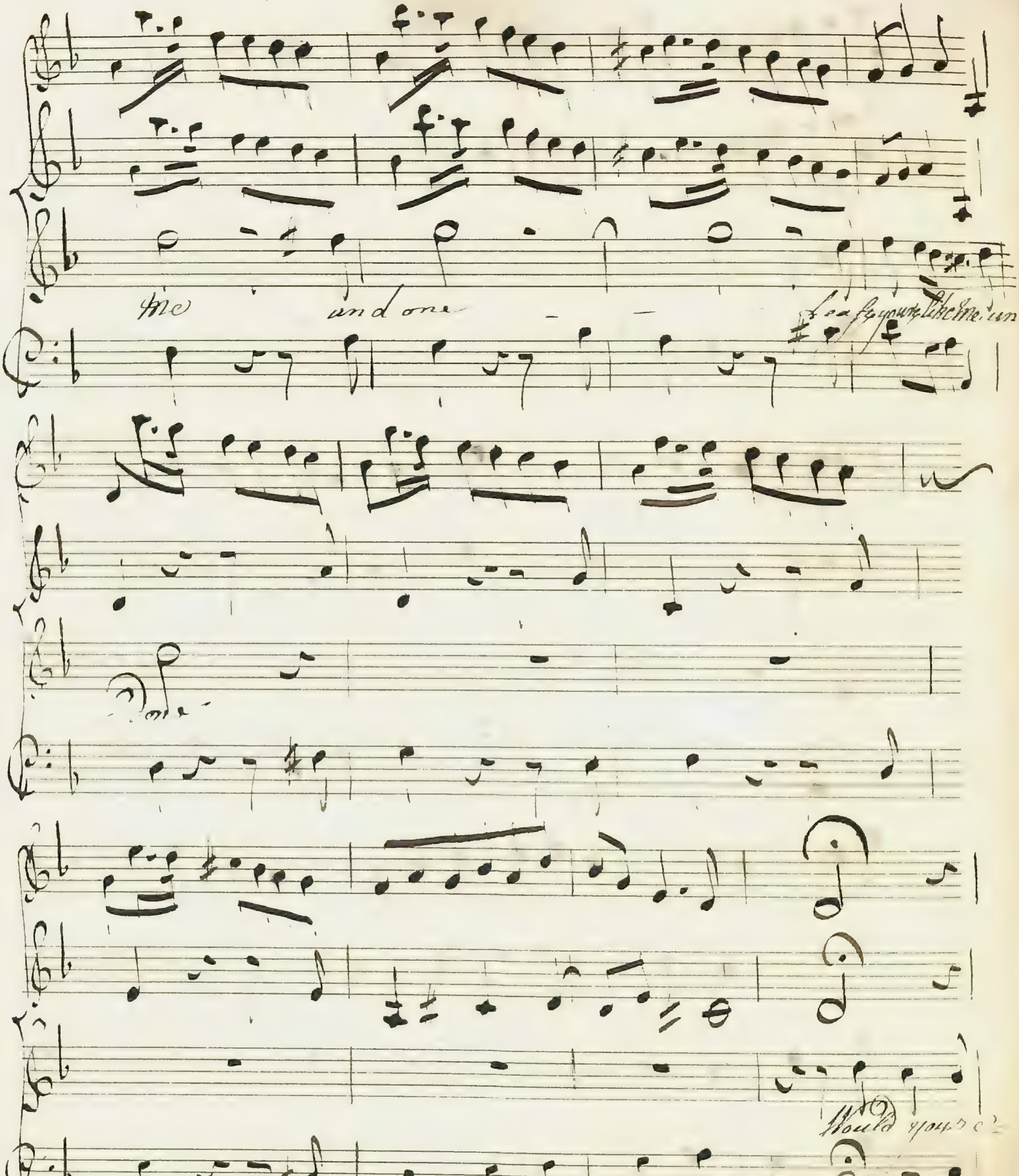
Andante Piano
for:
for:
for
pia:
for:
pia
for
pia:
for
pia:
for:

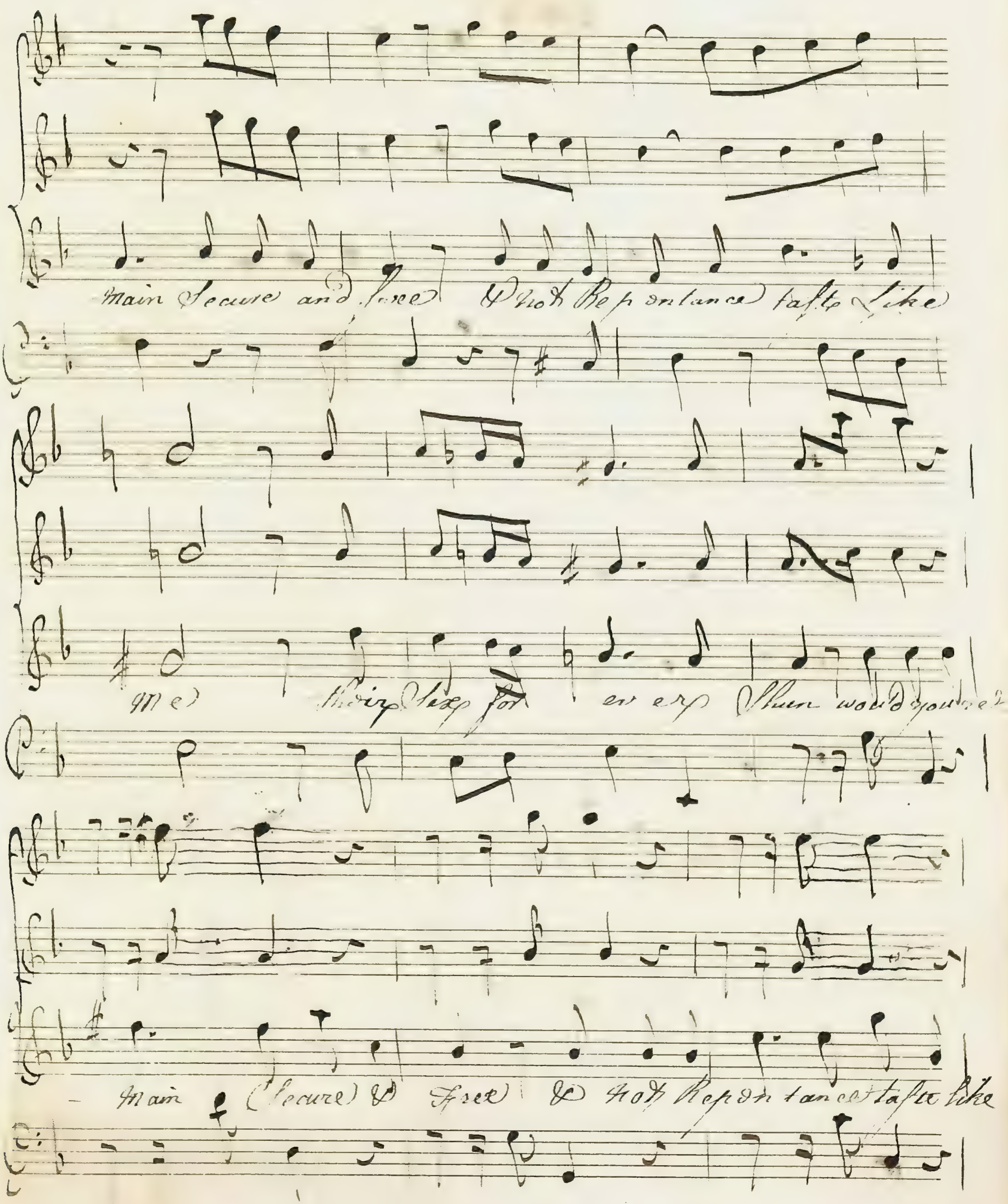


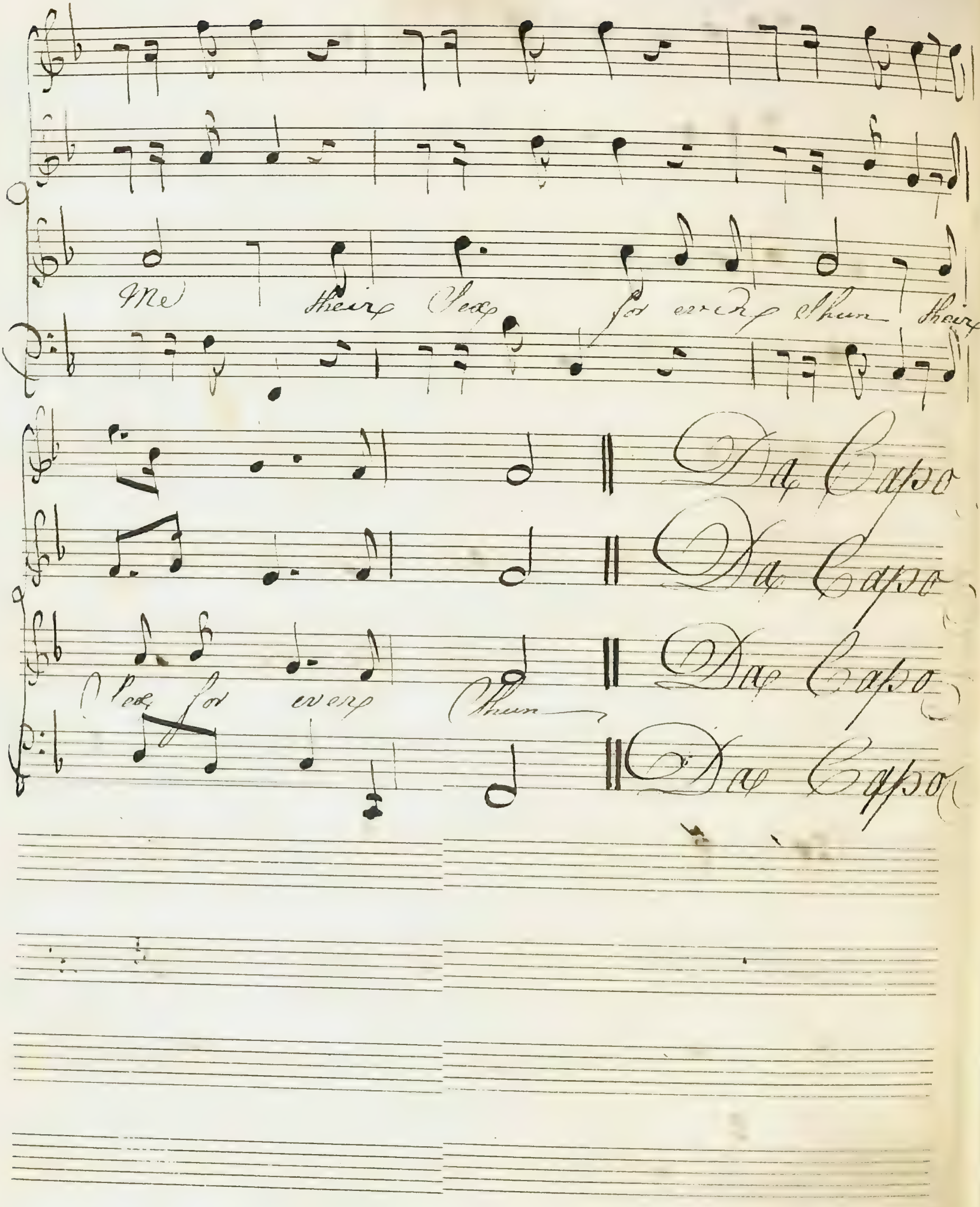

Take her believe
ted to De-
=ceive Least you're Like
me un - done Least you're like me un=

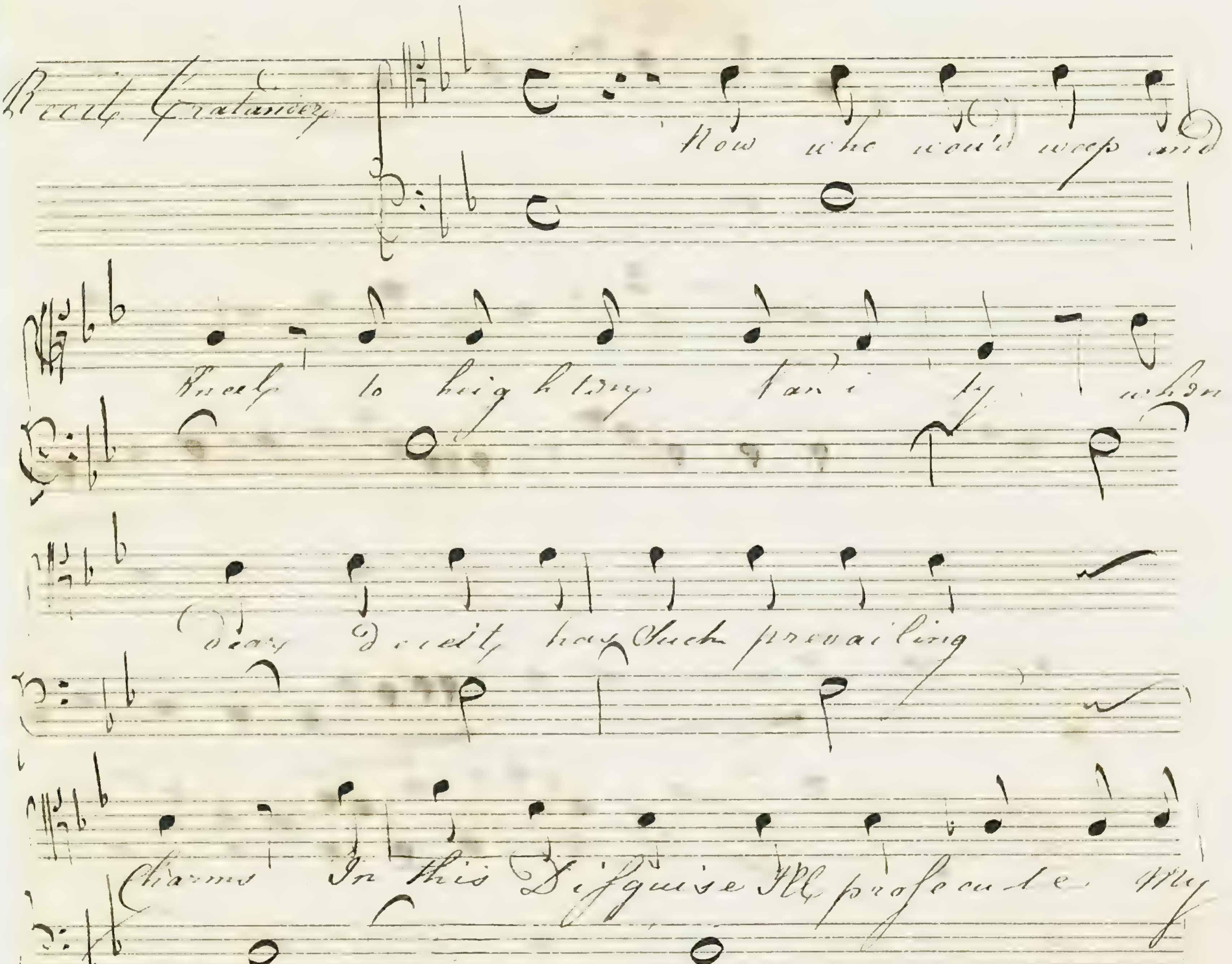

done
ye Nymphs for my
Sake ne'er believe in Man Crea - - ted to de=
-ceive Least you're like me undone ye

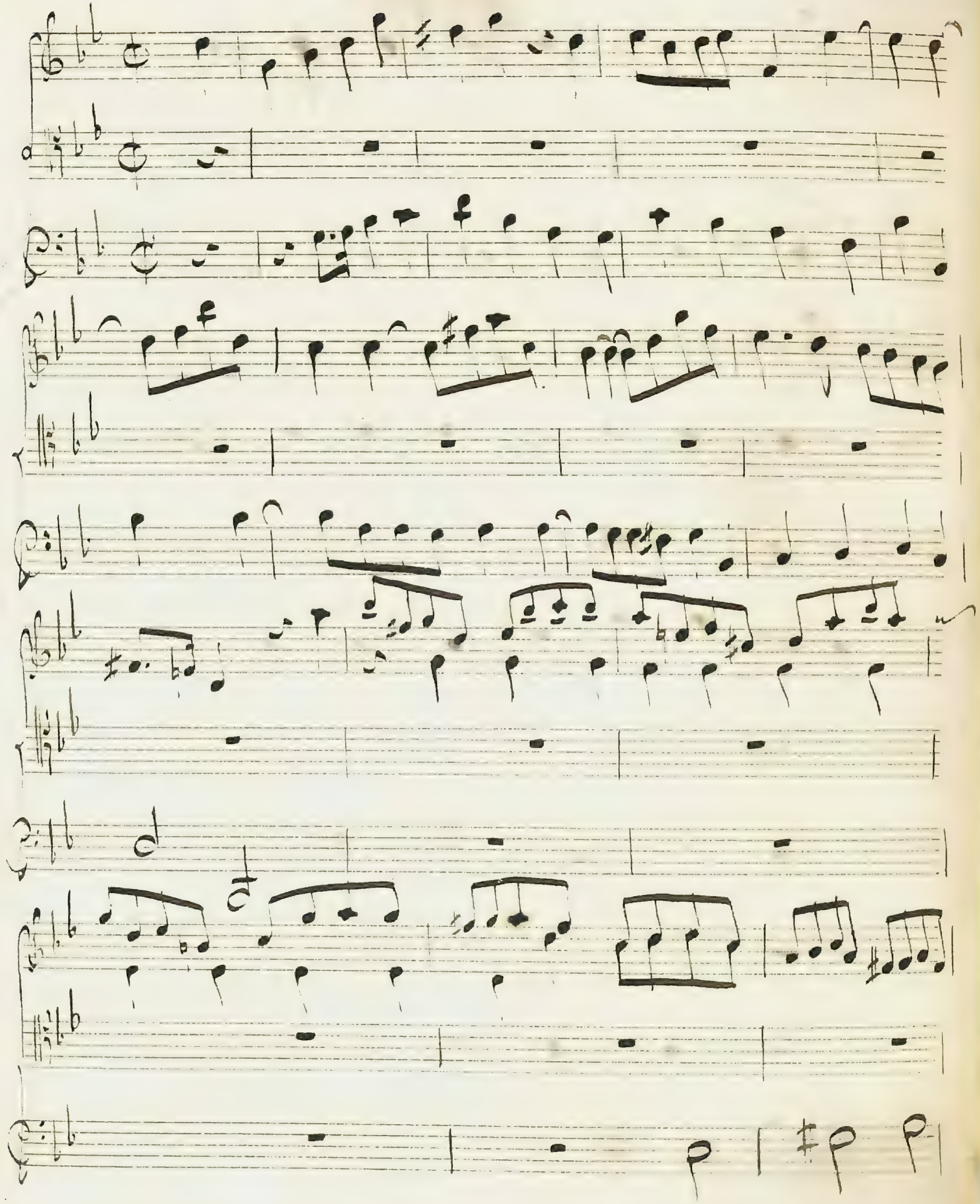

Nymphs for my like may be
man creat ted to deceive least youre
like me undone
least youre like

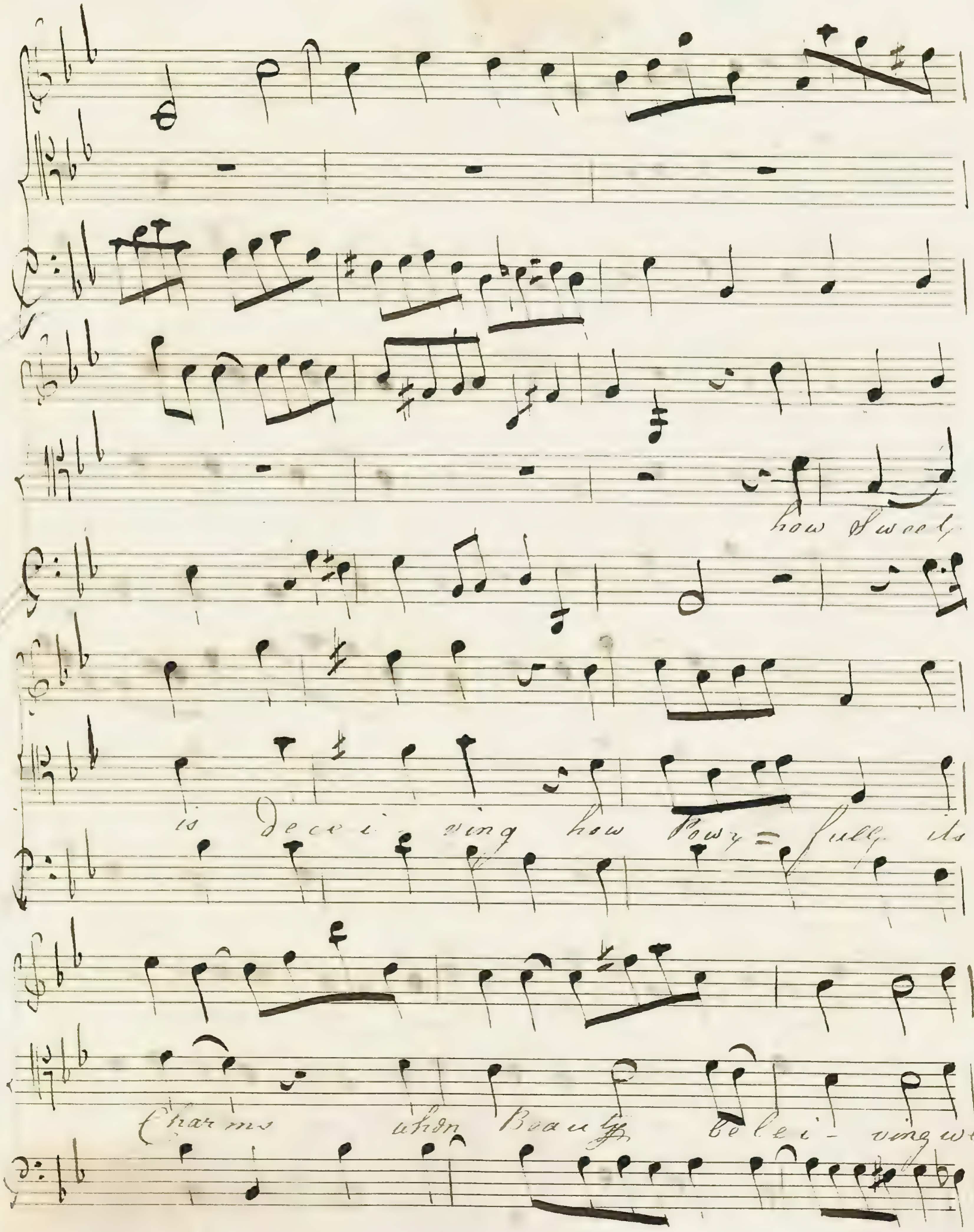

me
and one
Would you

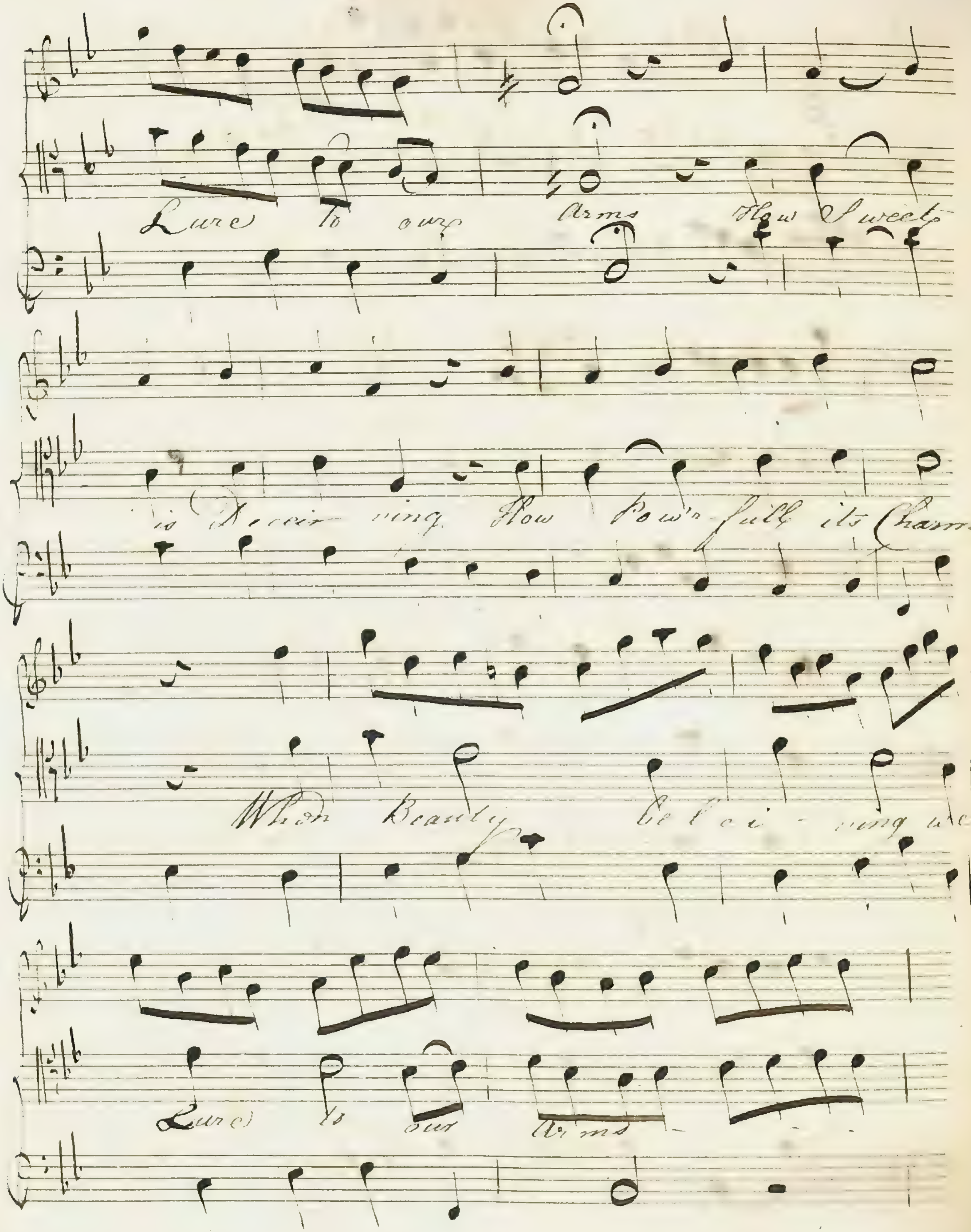

main Secure and free & not Repentance taste like
me their sleep for ever then would you re
- main Secure & free & not Repentance taste like

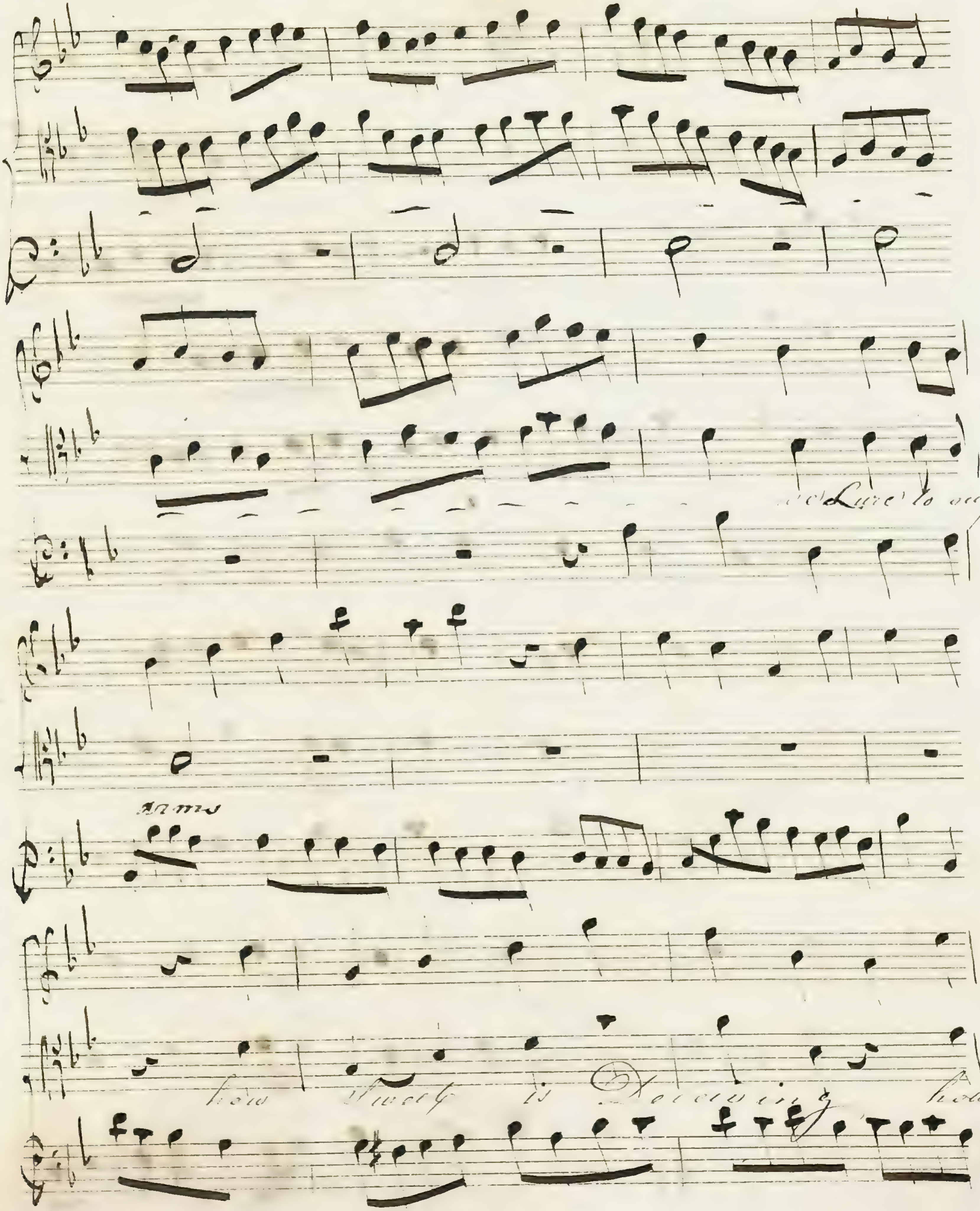

Me
their
for every
their
for every
Da Capo
Da Capo
Da Capo
Da Capo

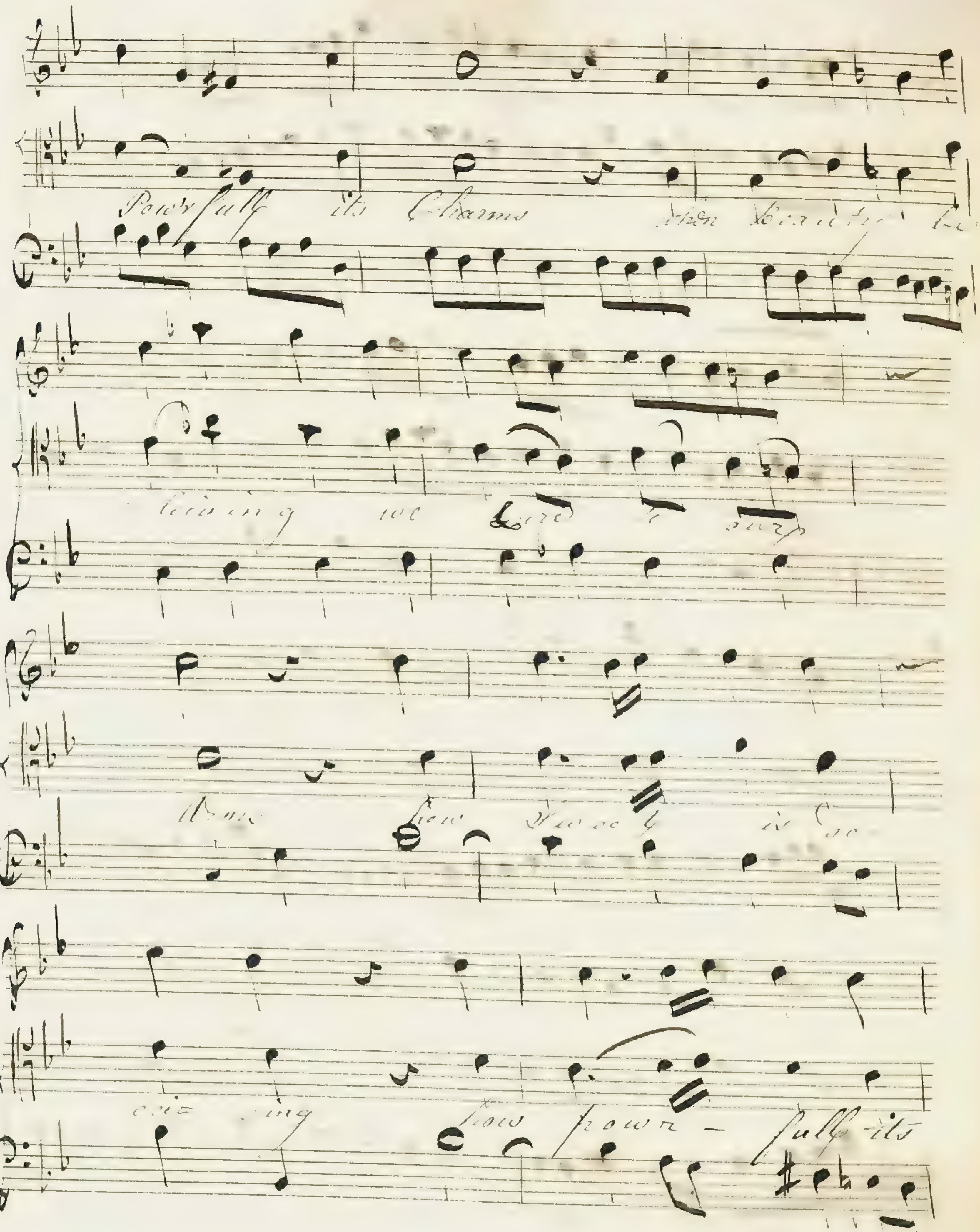

Recit Gratiano
Now who would weep and
Freely to highten Vani ty when
dear Deceit has such prevailing
Charms In this Disguise I'll prosecute my
Scheme Supplant my Rival
and Enjoy the Charmer

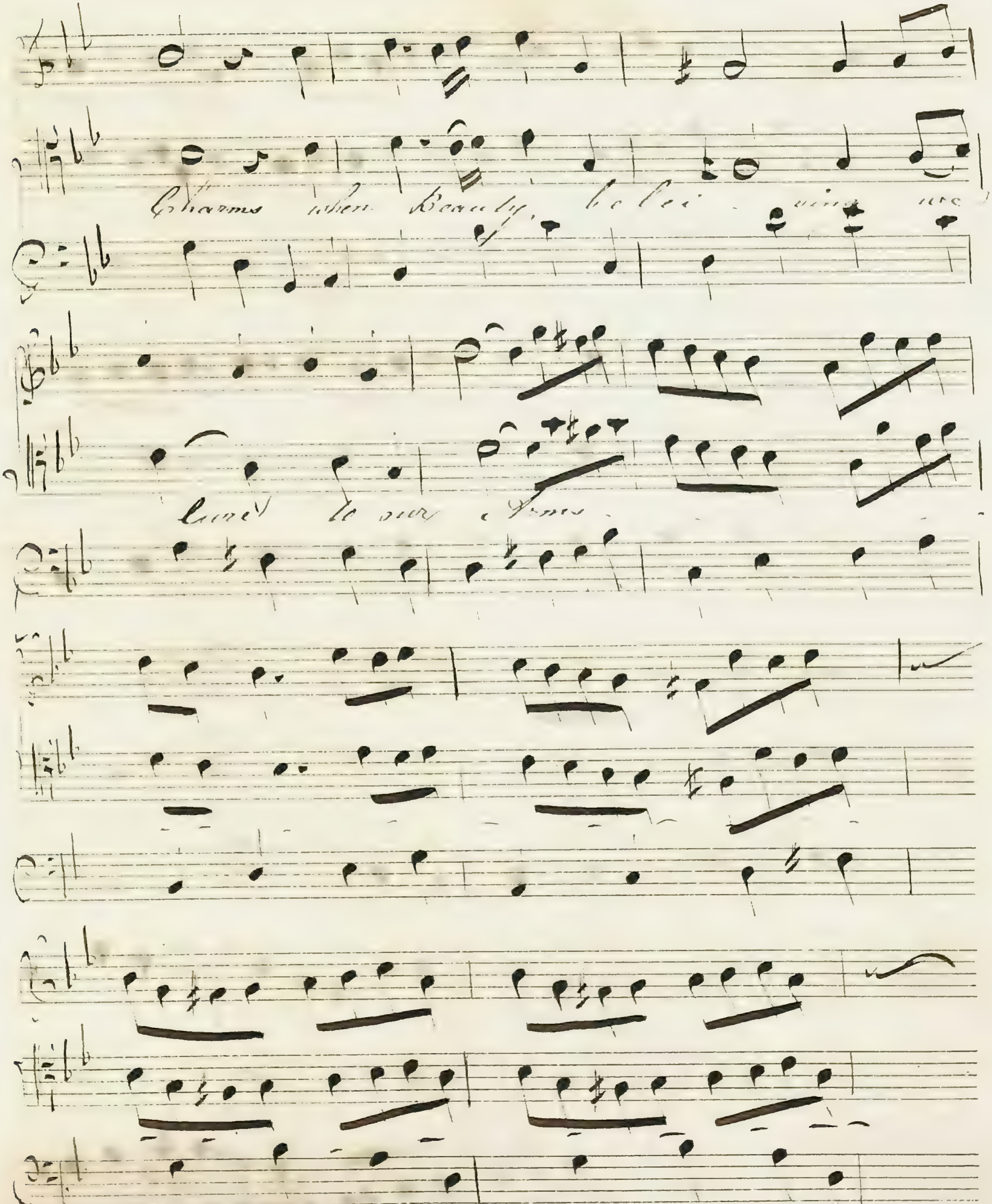


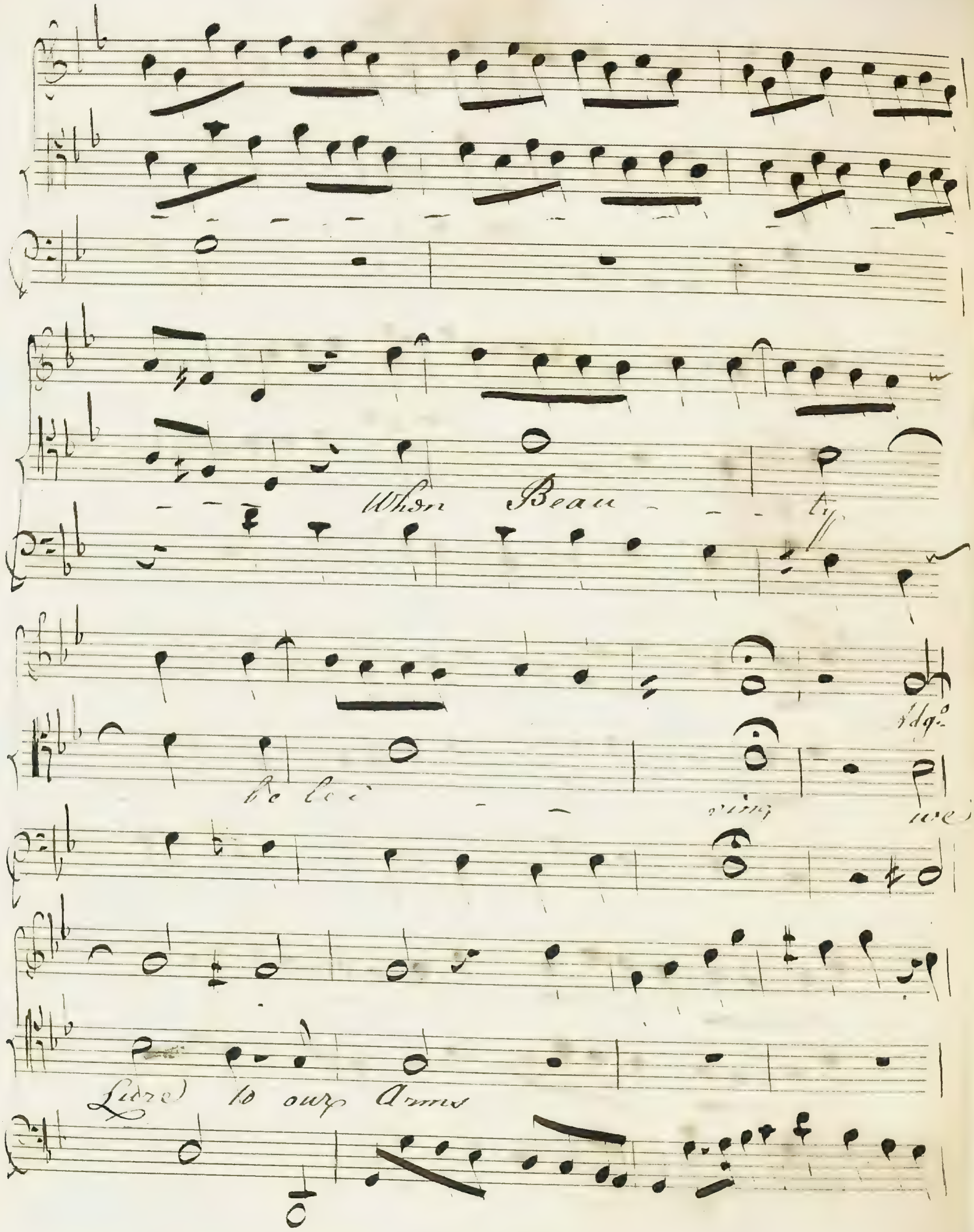

how Sweet
is deceiving how Powr=full its
Charms when Beauty beleiving we

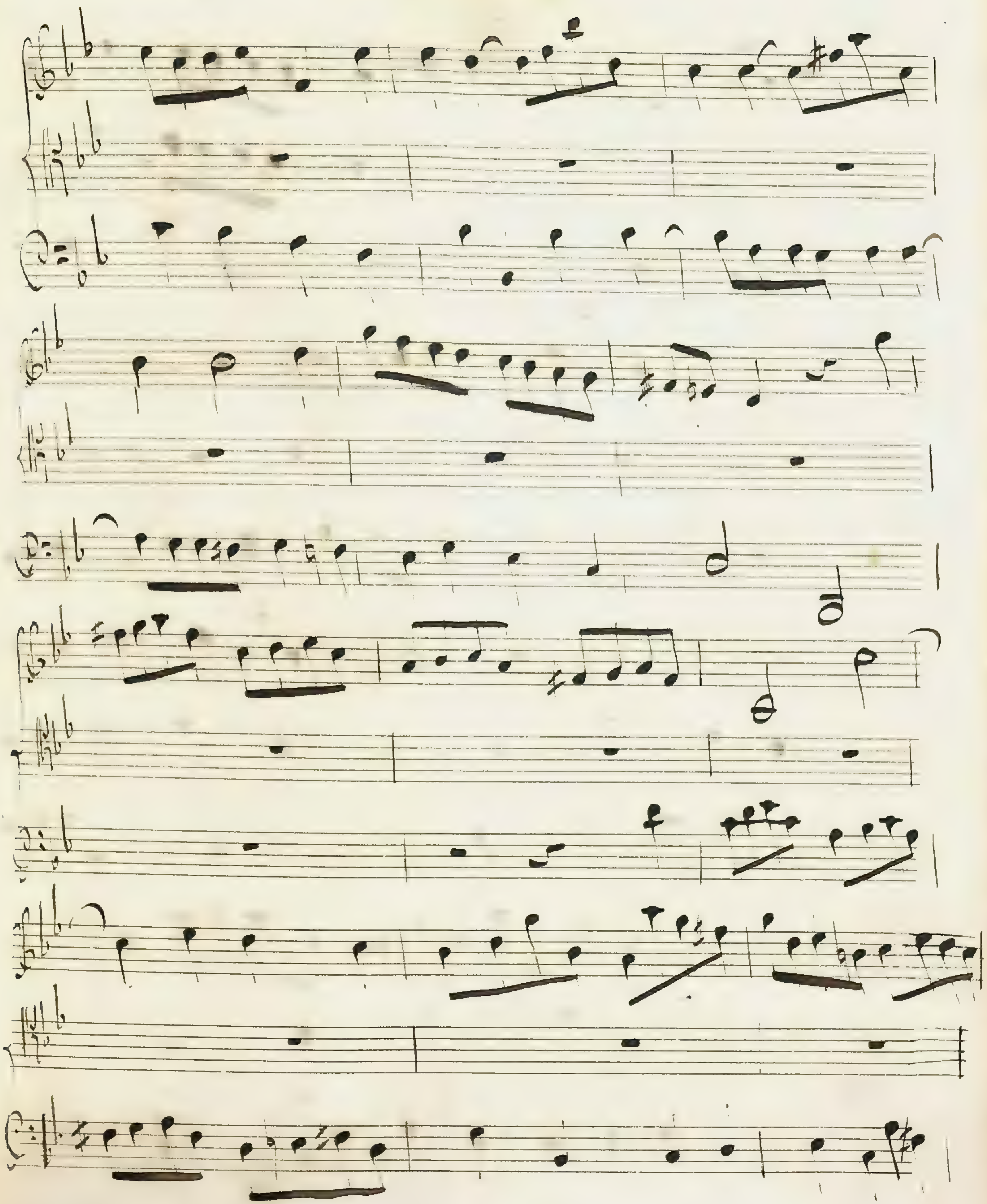

Lure to our Arms How Sweet
is Deceiving How Pow'rfull its Charms
When Beauty
Lure to our Arms

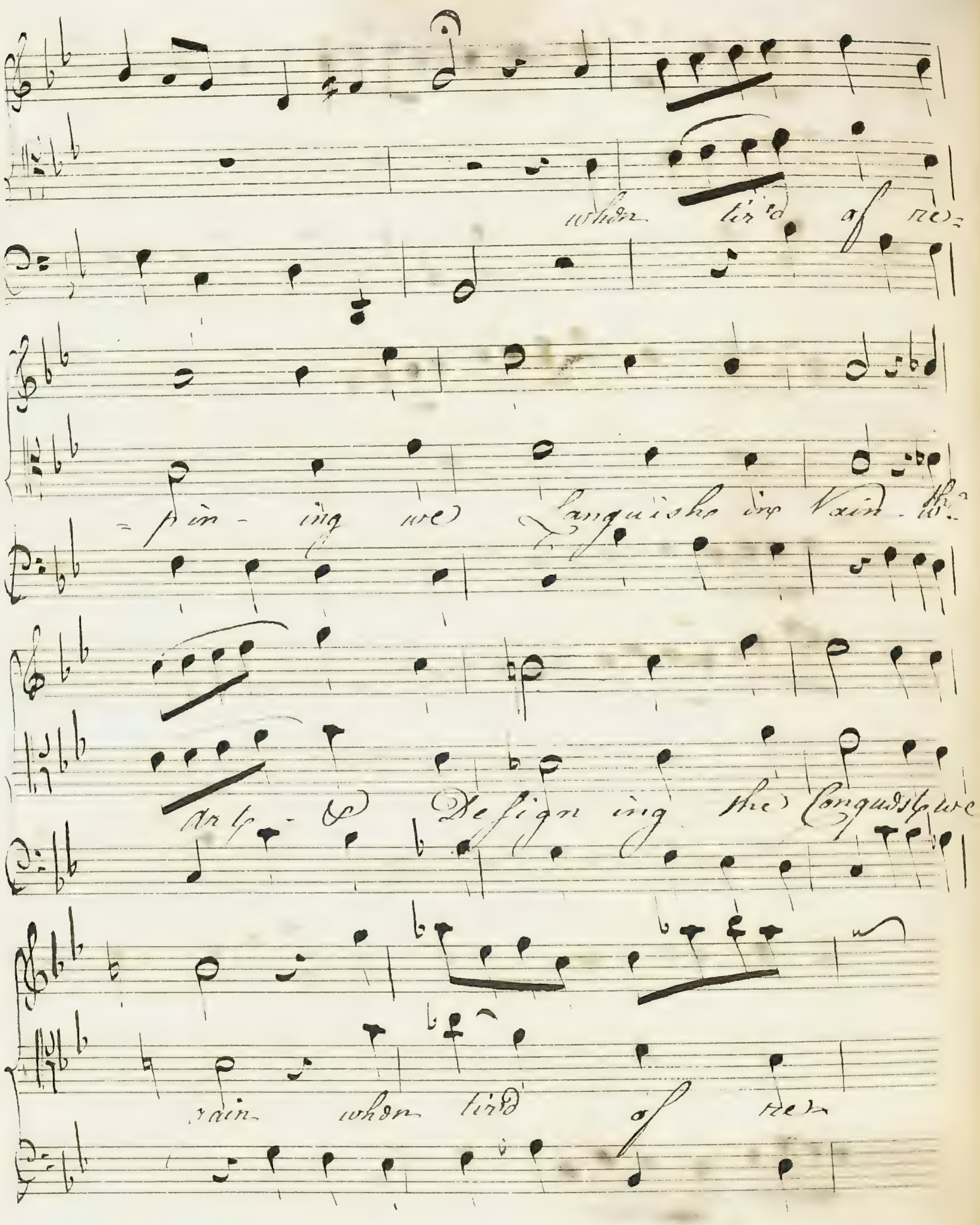

Lure to my
arms
how sweetly is Deceiving how

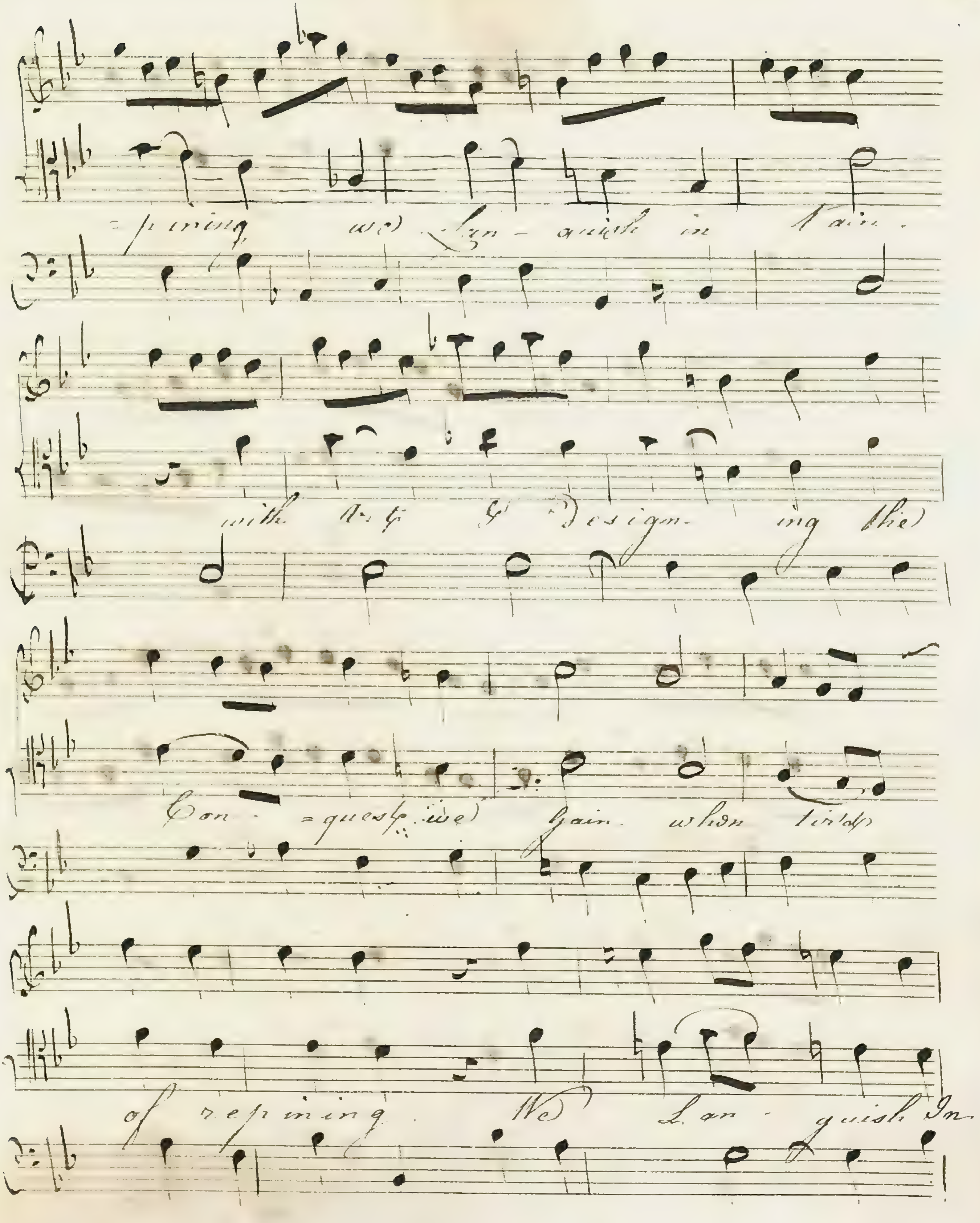

Pow'rfull its Charms
how pow'r - full its

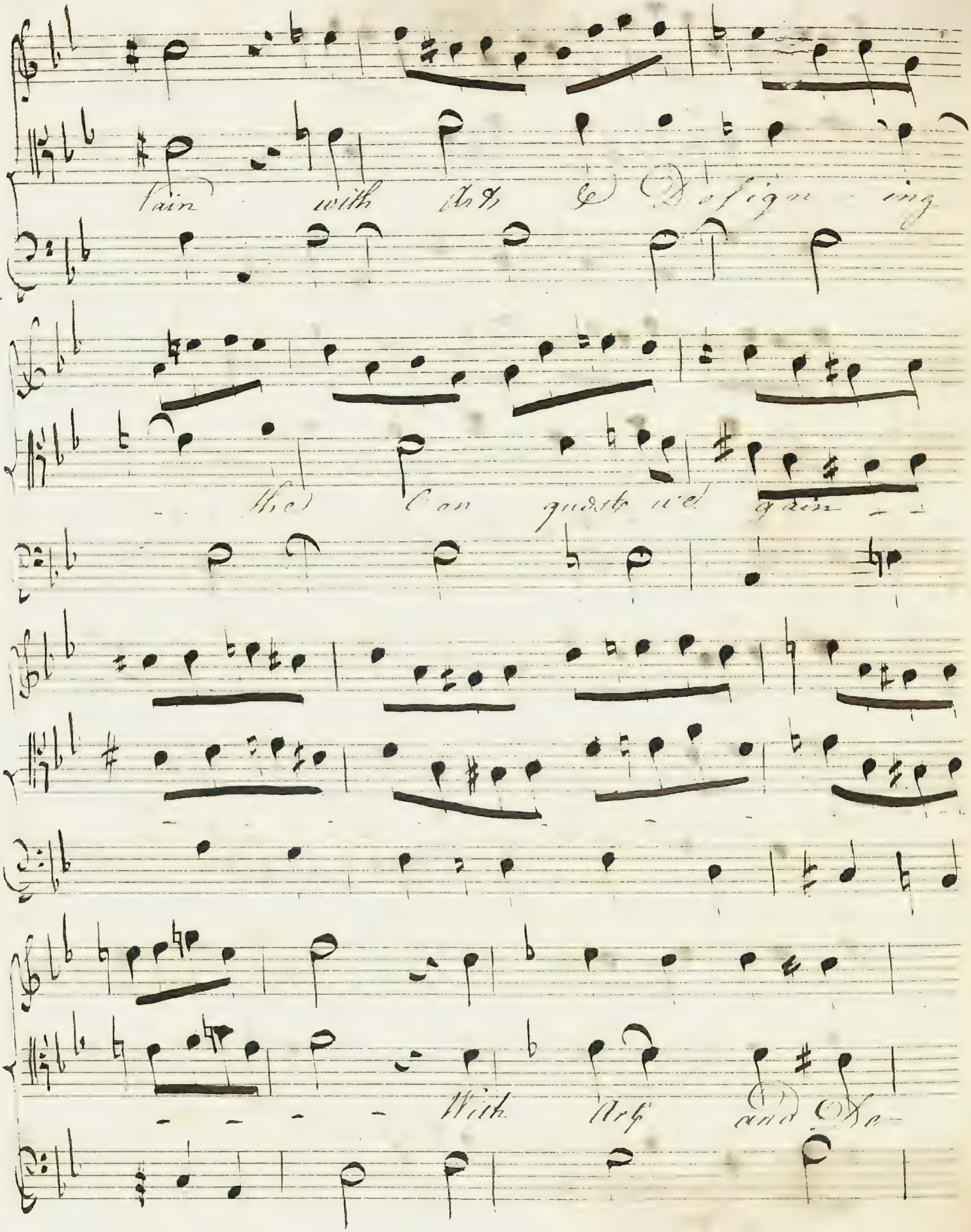

Charms when Beauty be lei - ving are
lur'd to our Arms

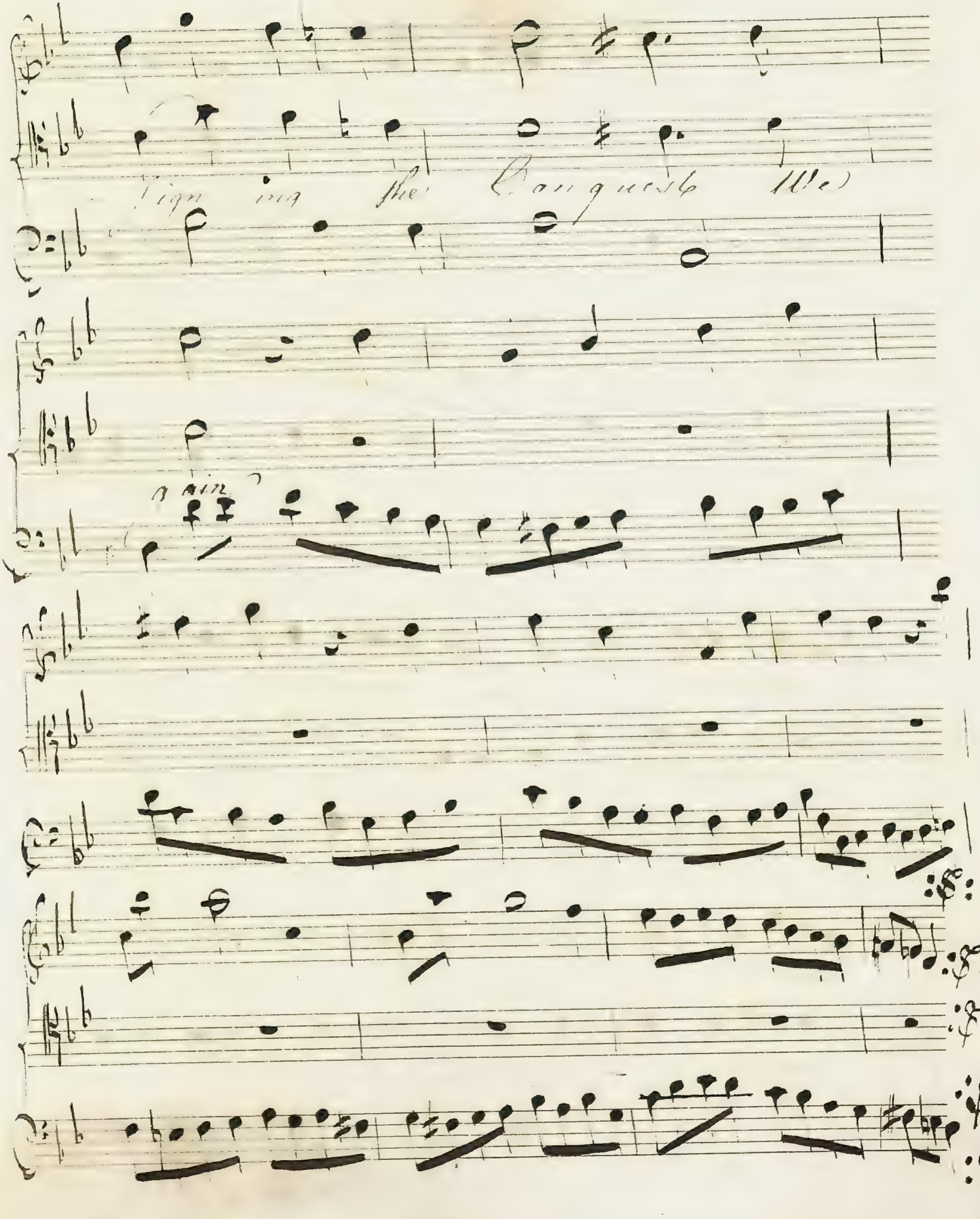

When Beau - ty
be lie - ving we
Lured to our Arms



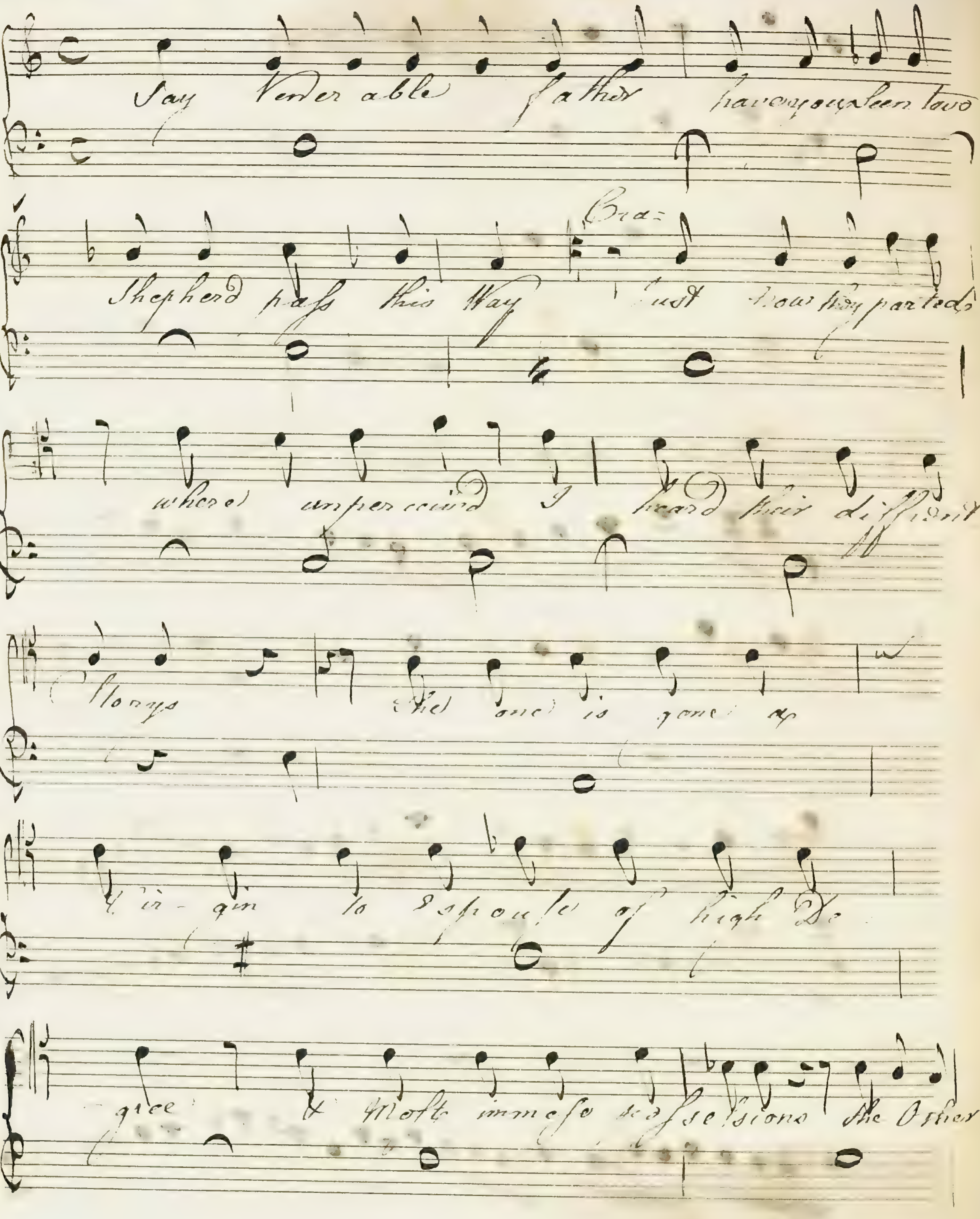

when tir'd of re=
=pin- ing we Languish in Vain. the
Arts & Design ing the Conquests we
vain when tir'd of re

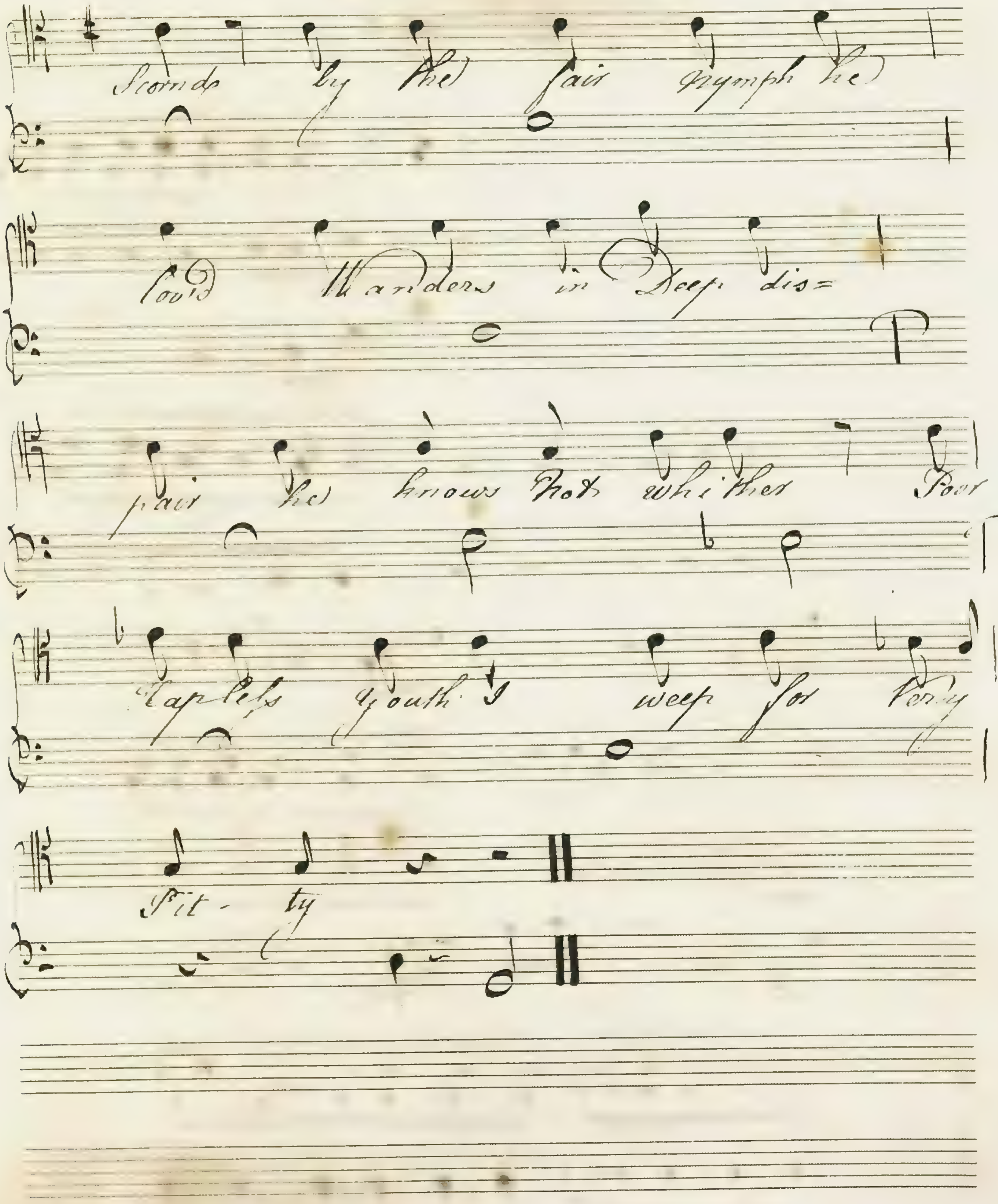

=pining, we Lan- guish in Vain.
with Art & Design- ing the
Con- quest we gain when tir'd
of repining We Lan- guish In

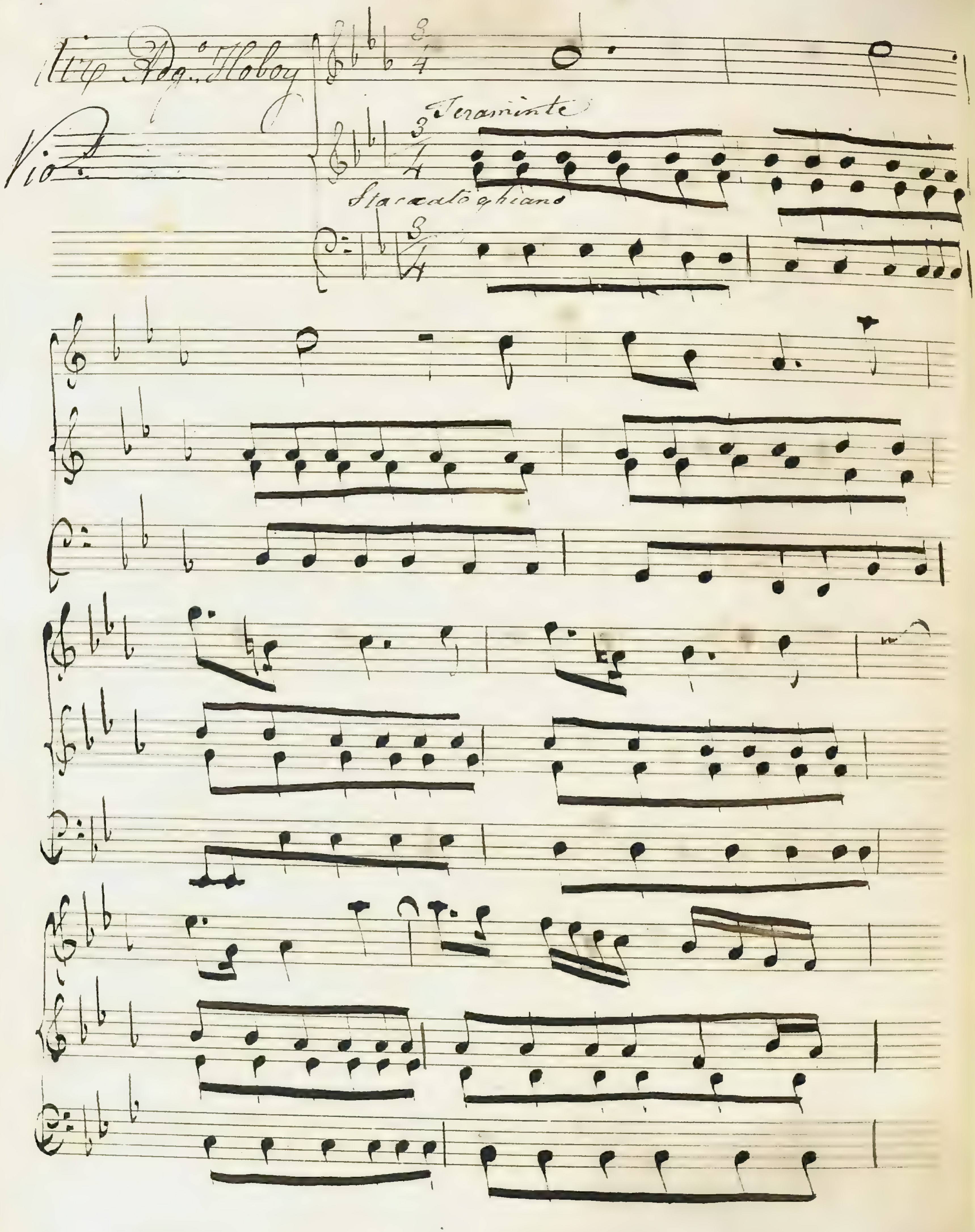

Vain with Art & Design - ing
- - the Conquests we gain - -
- - - - With Art and De-


Sign ing the Conquest We
again

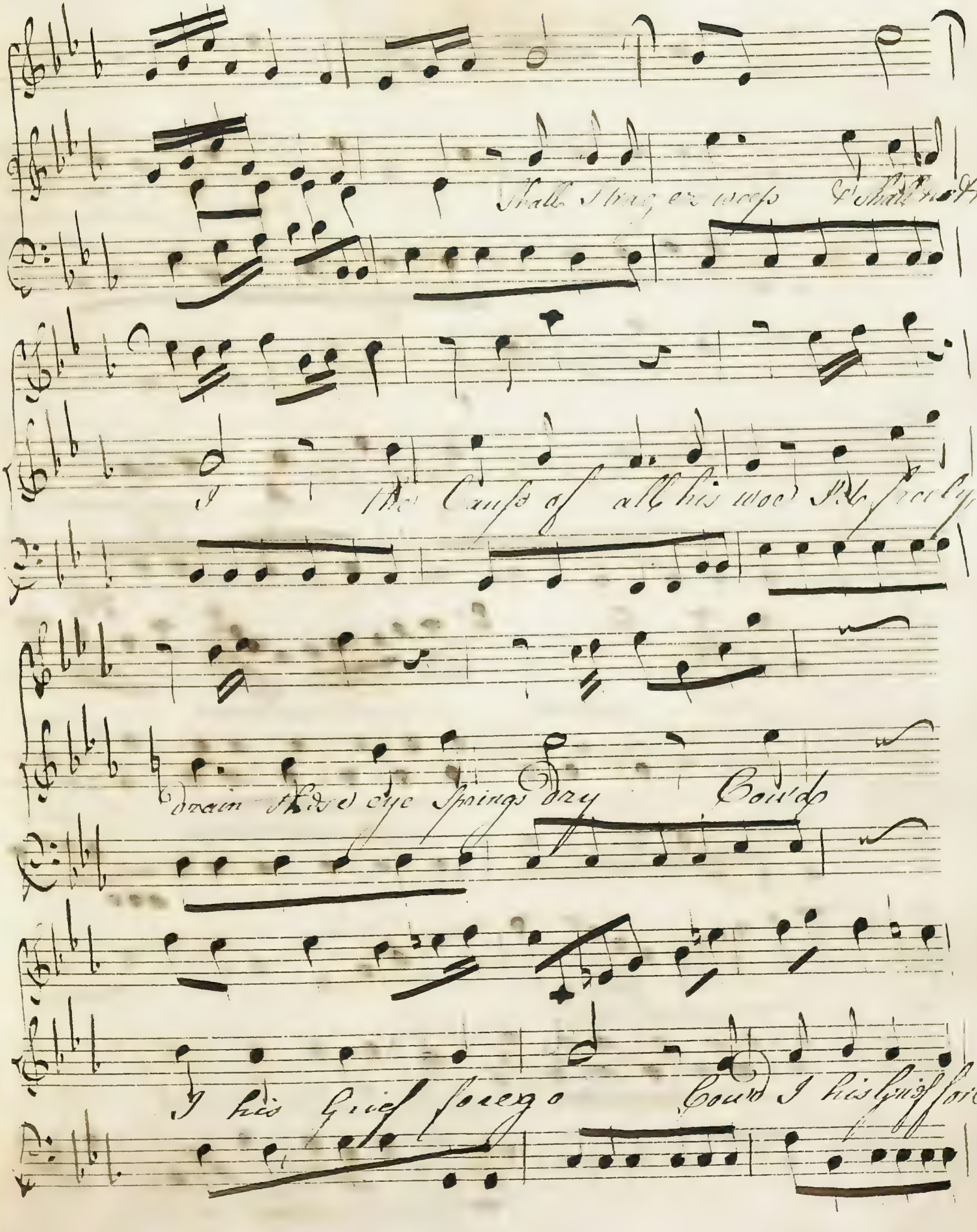
Recit Seraminta

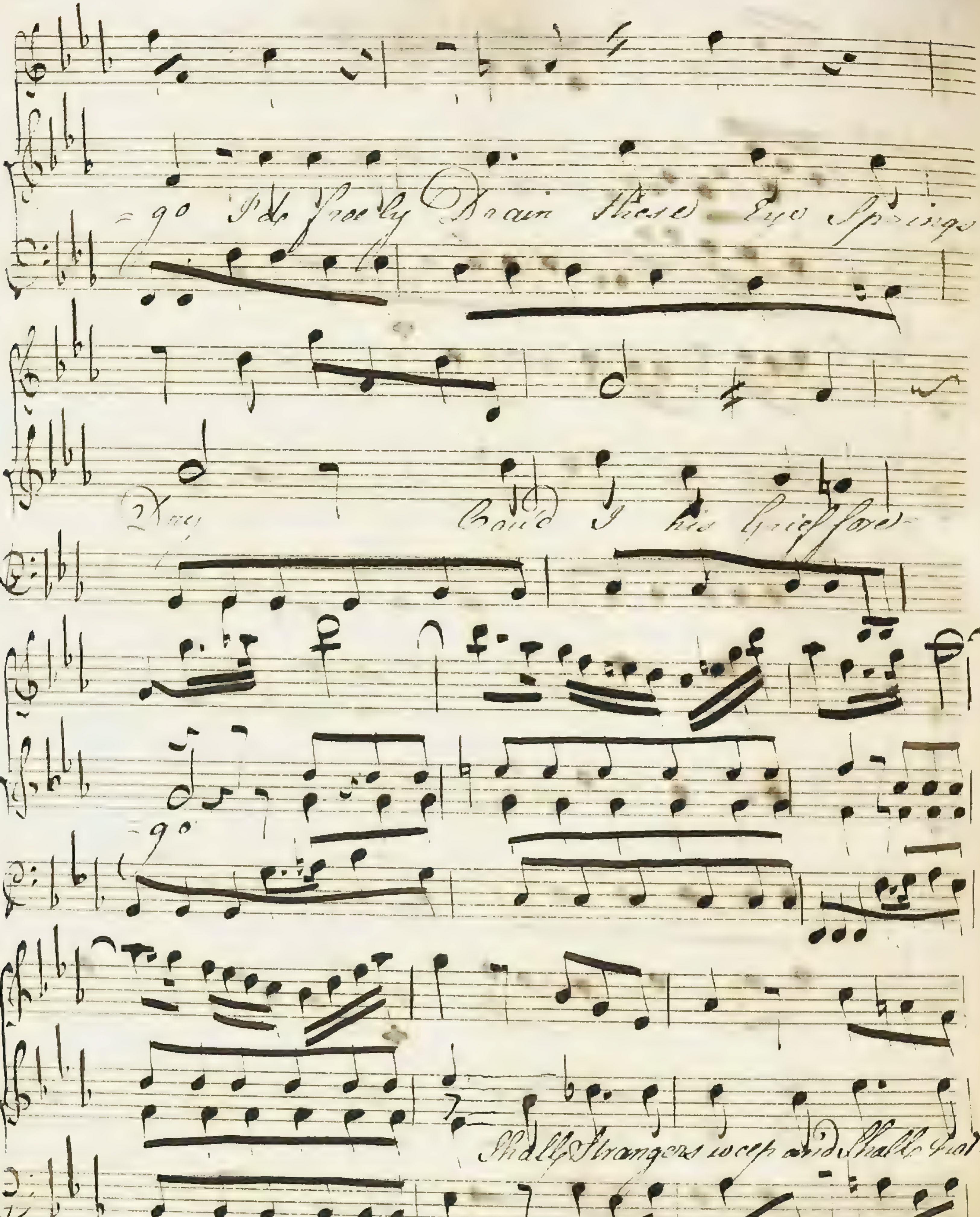


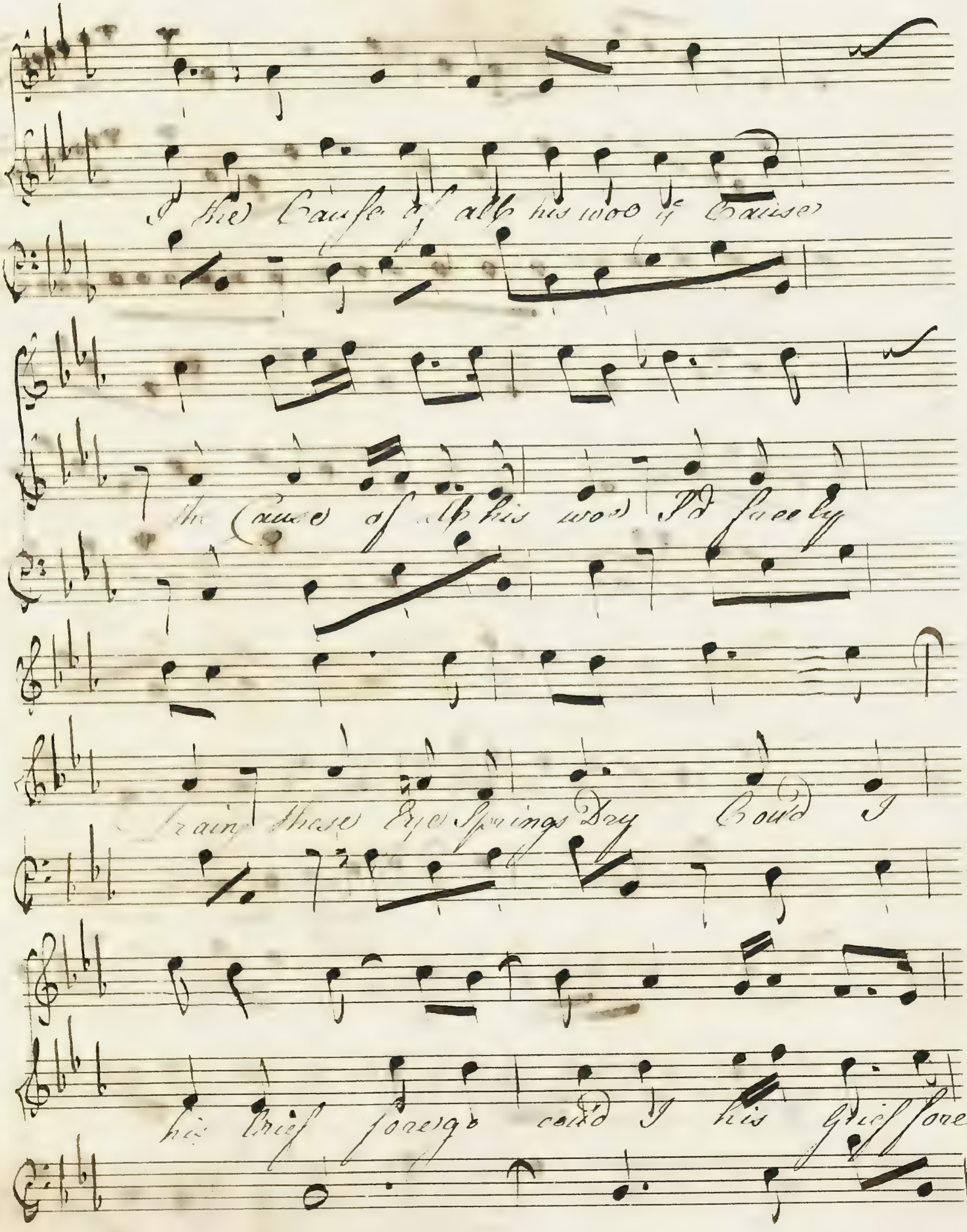

Scorn'd by the fair Nymph he
lov'd Wanders in Deep dis=
pair he knows not whither Poor
hapless youth I weep for very
Pit - ty

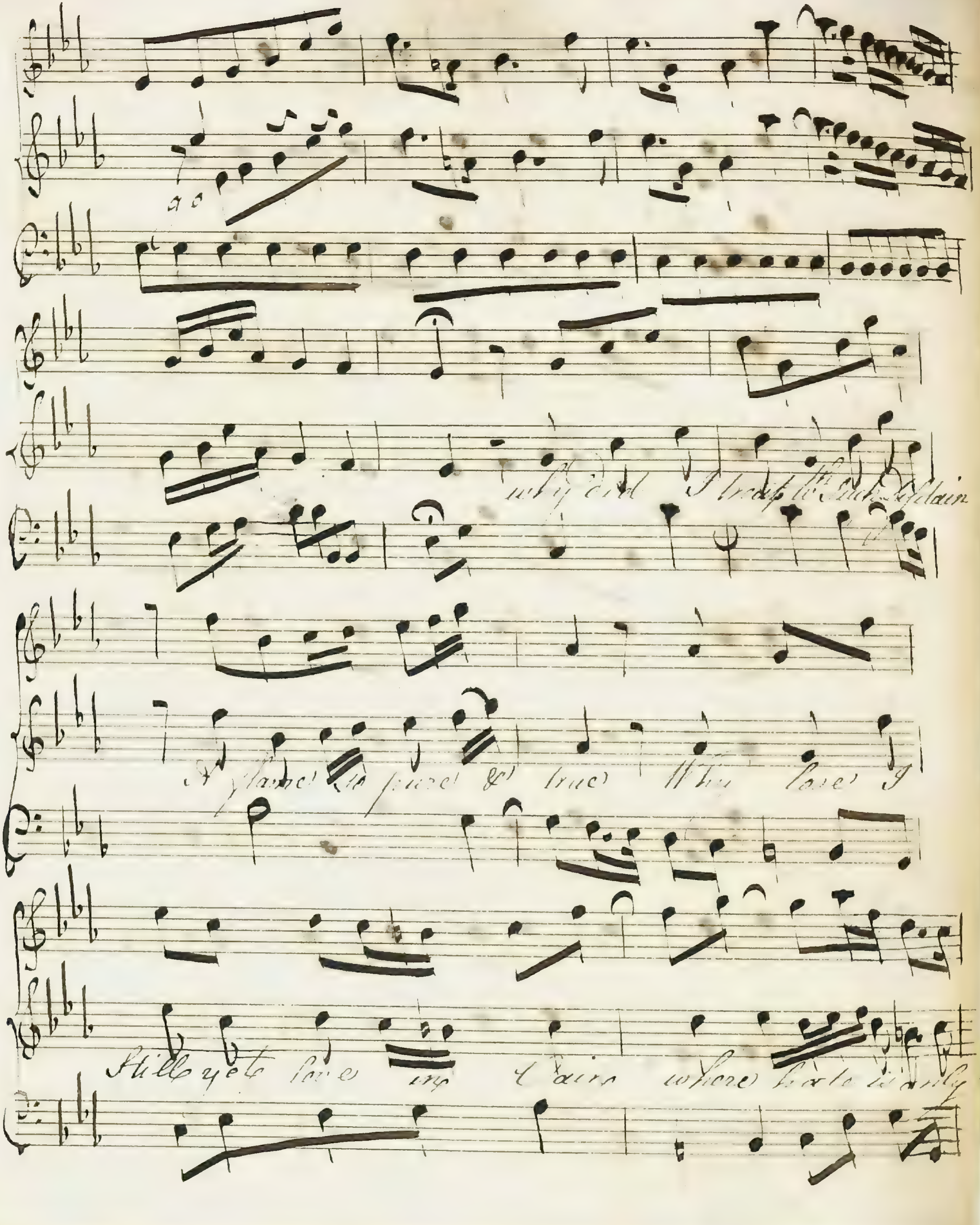


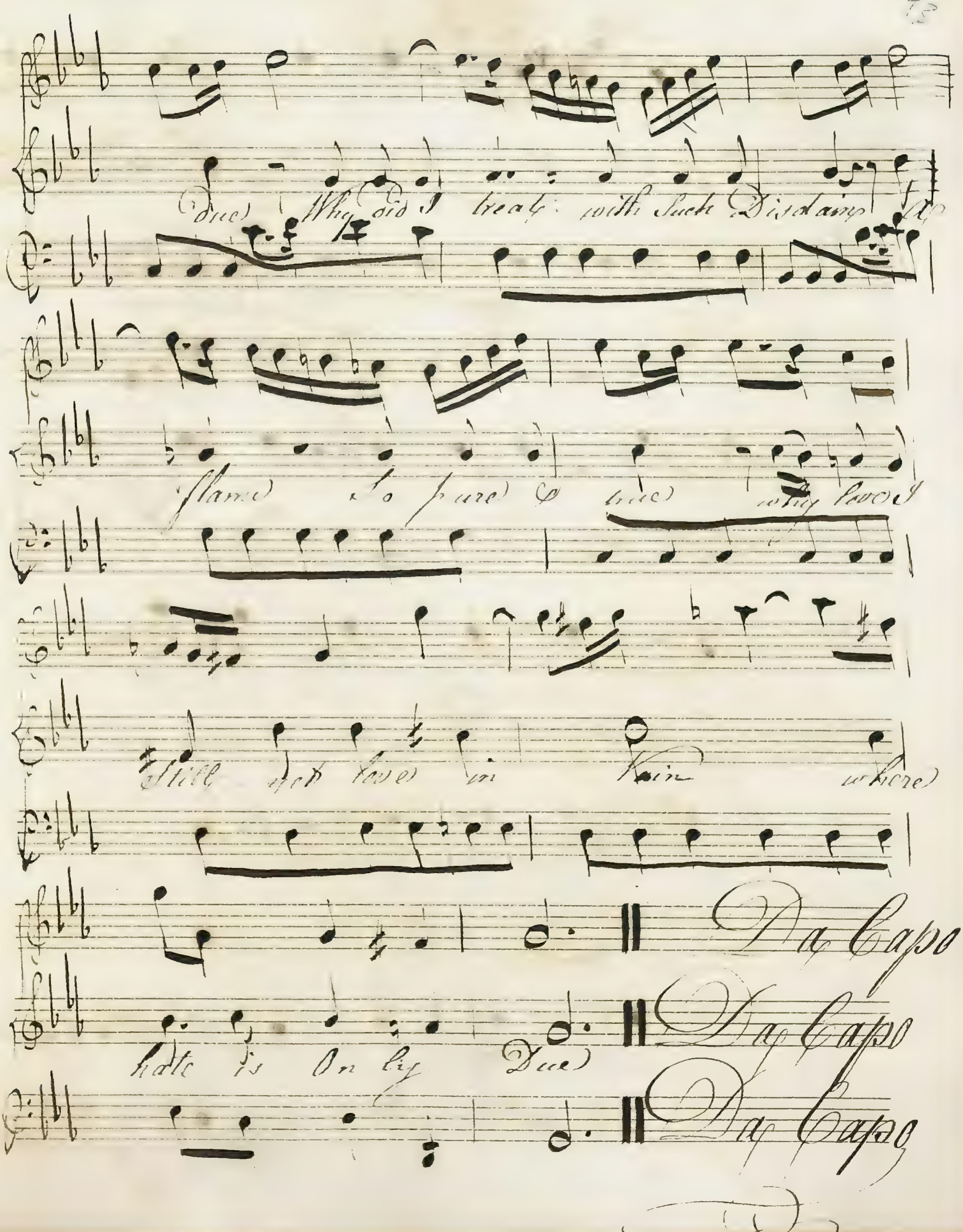
Adag.° Hoboy
Vio
Teraminte
Staccato ghiano


Shall I sing or weep & shall not
I the Cause of all his woe I'll freely
drain these eye Springs dry Cou'd
I his Grief forego Cou'd I his grief fore-

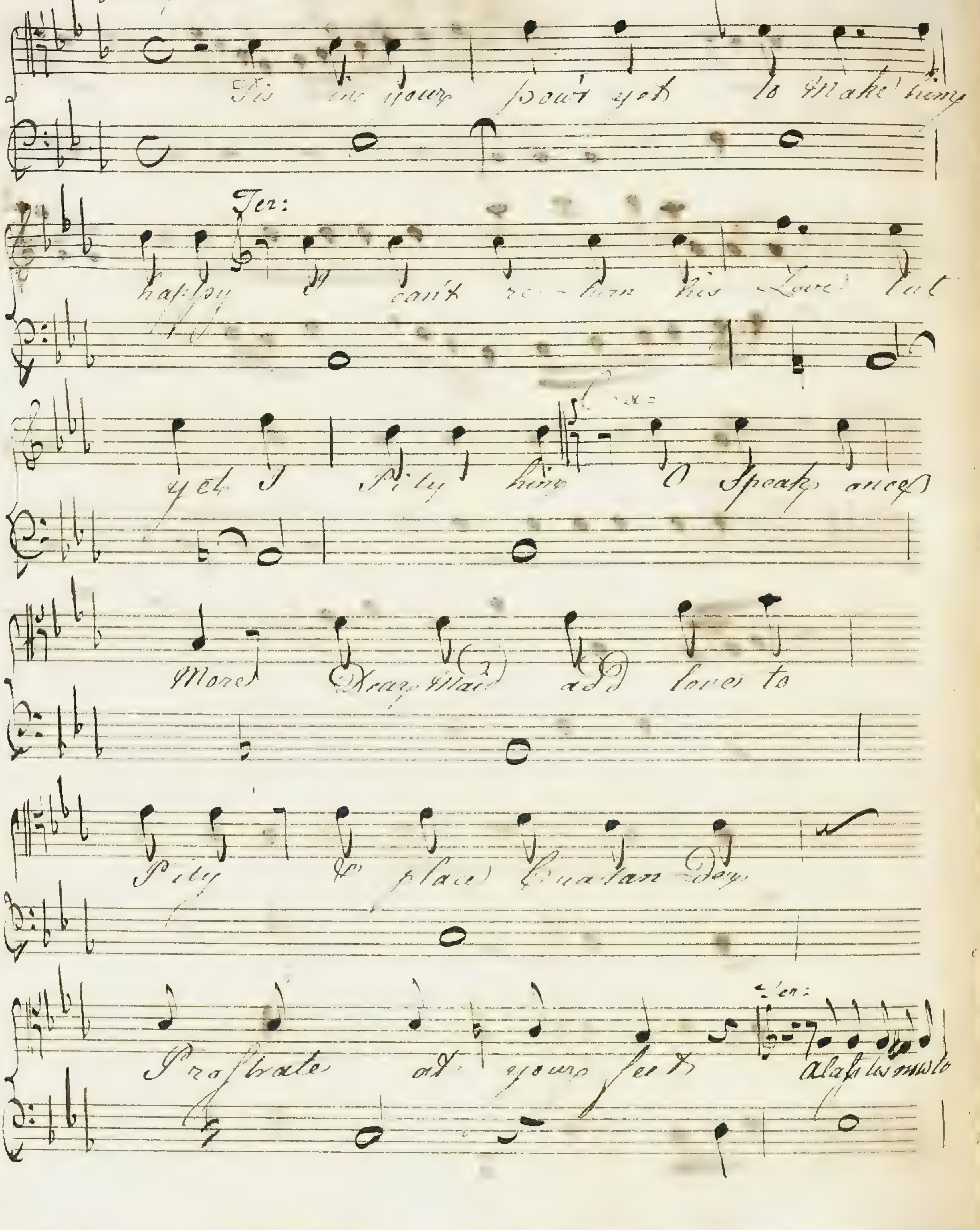

go I'd freely Drain these Eye Springs
Dry Cou'd I his Grief fore-
go
Shall Strangers weep and Shall't Pat

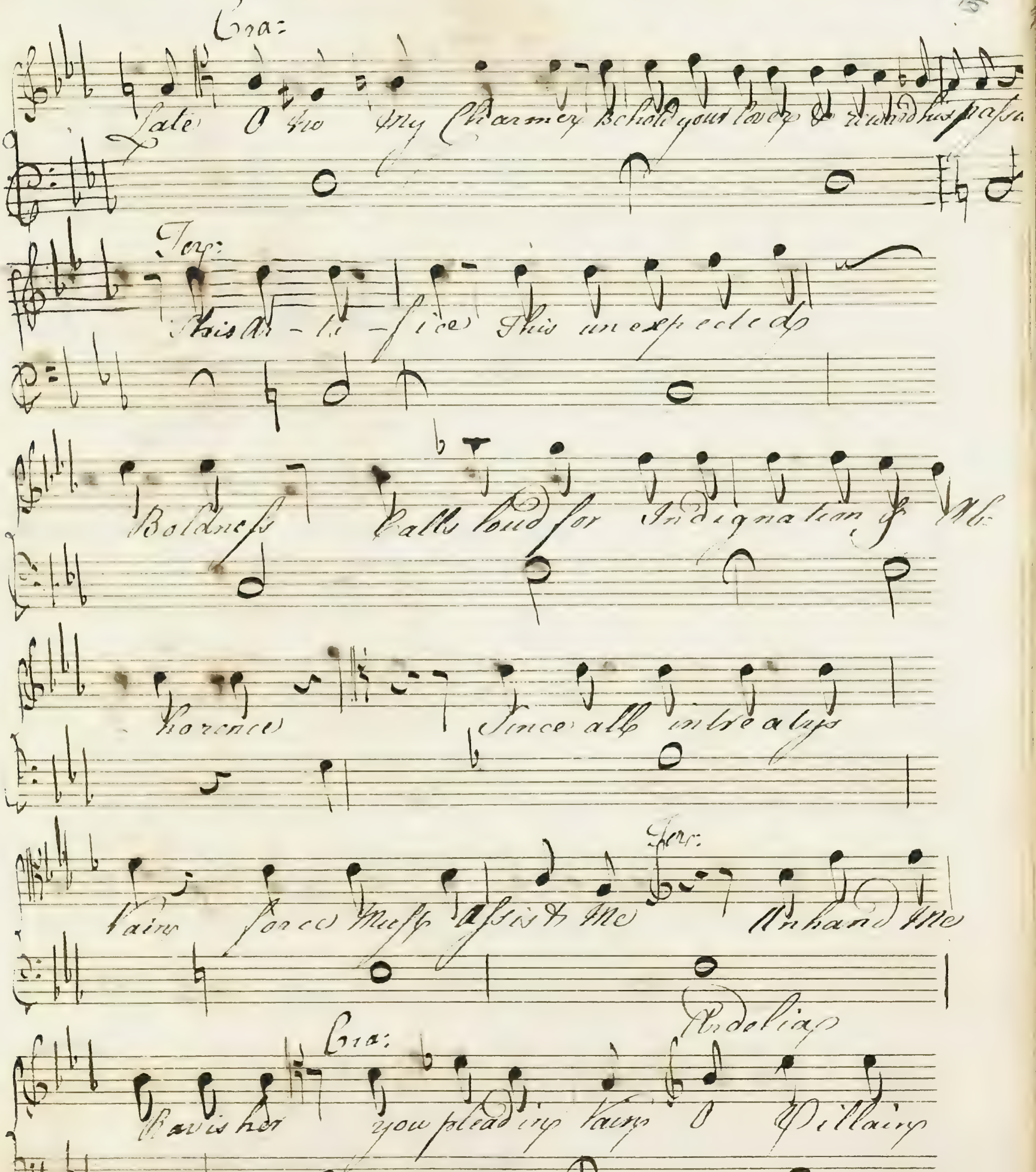

I the Cause of all his woe I Cause
the Cause of all his woe I'd freely
drain these Eye Springs Dry Could I
his Grief forego could I his Grief fore=

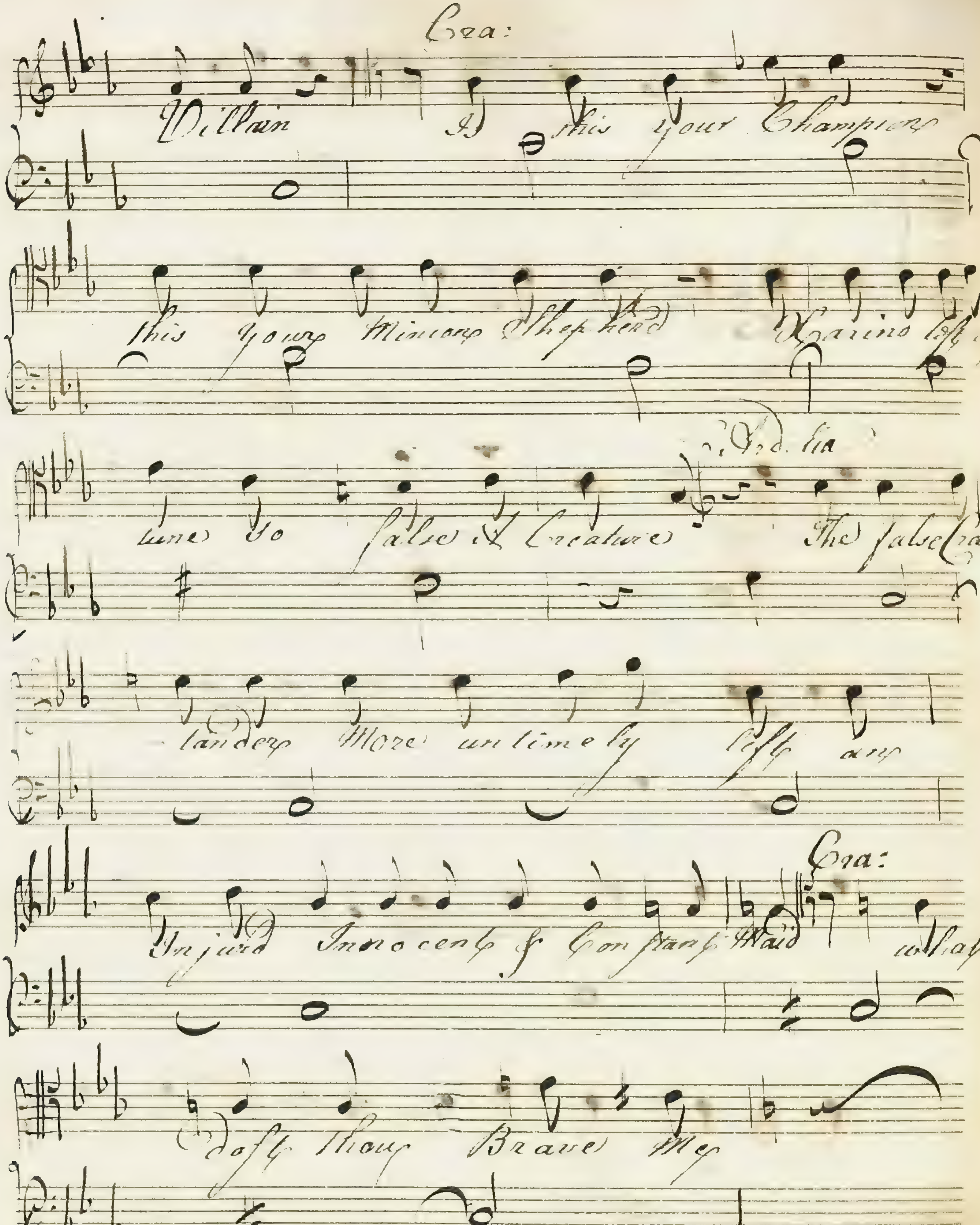

A flame so pure & true Why love I
Still yet love my Chains where hate is only

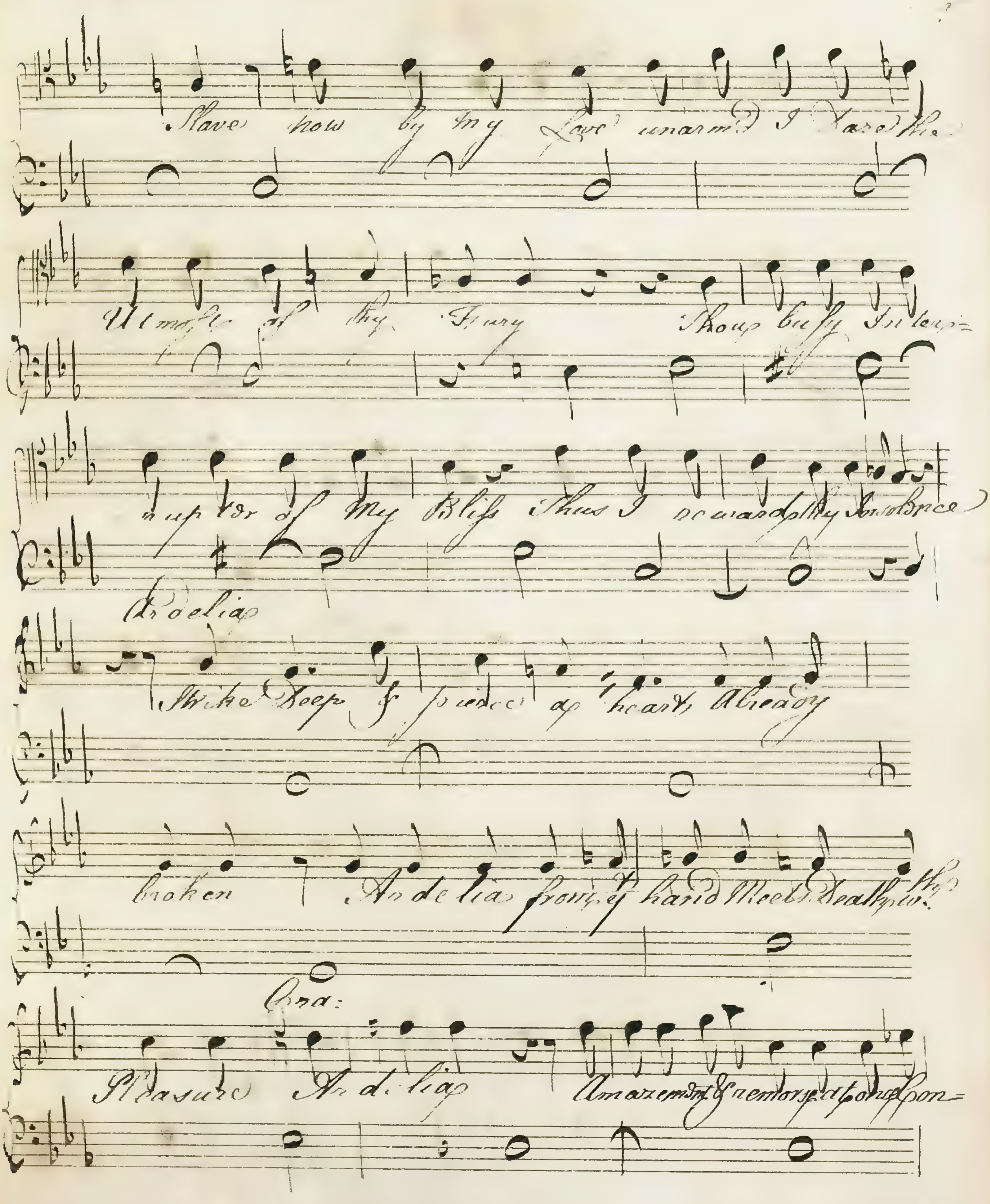

Due) Why did I treat with such Disdain a
flame so pure & true why love I
still yet love in vain where
hate is Only Due
Da Capo
Da Capo
Da Capo

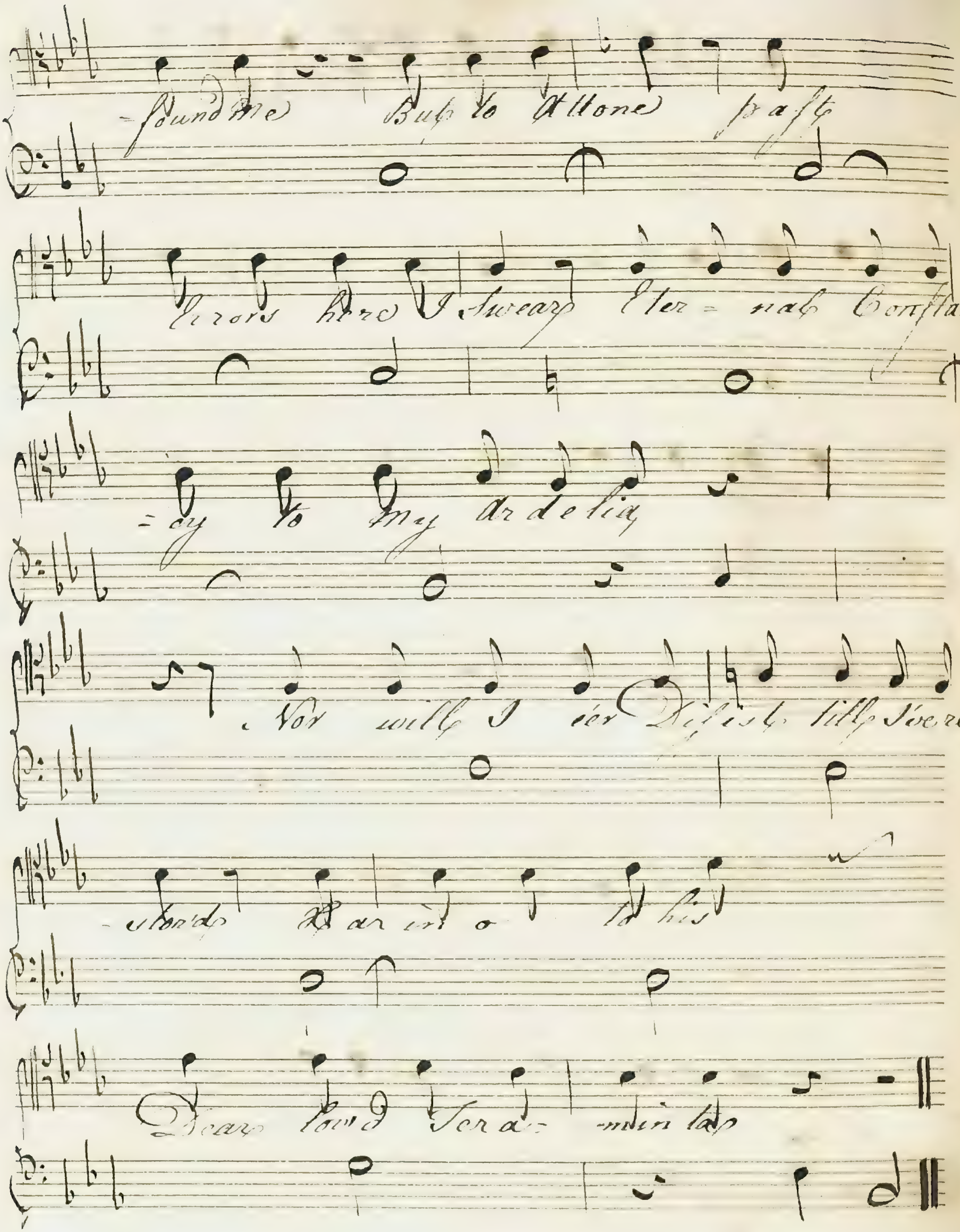
Recit. Oralander



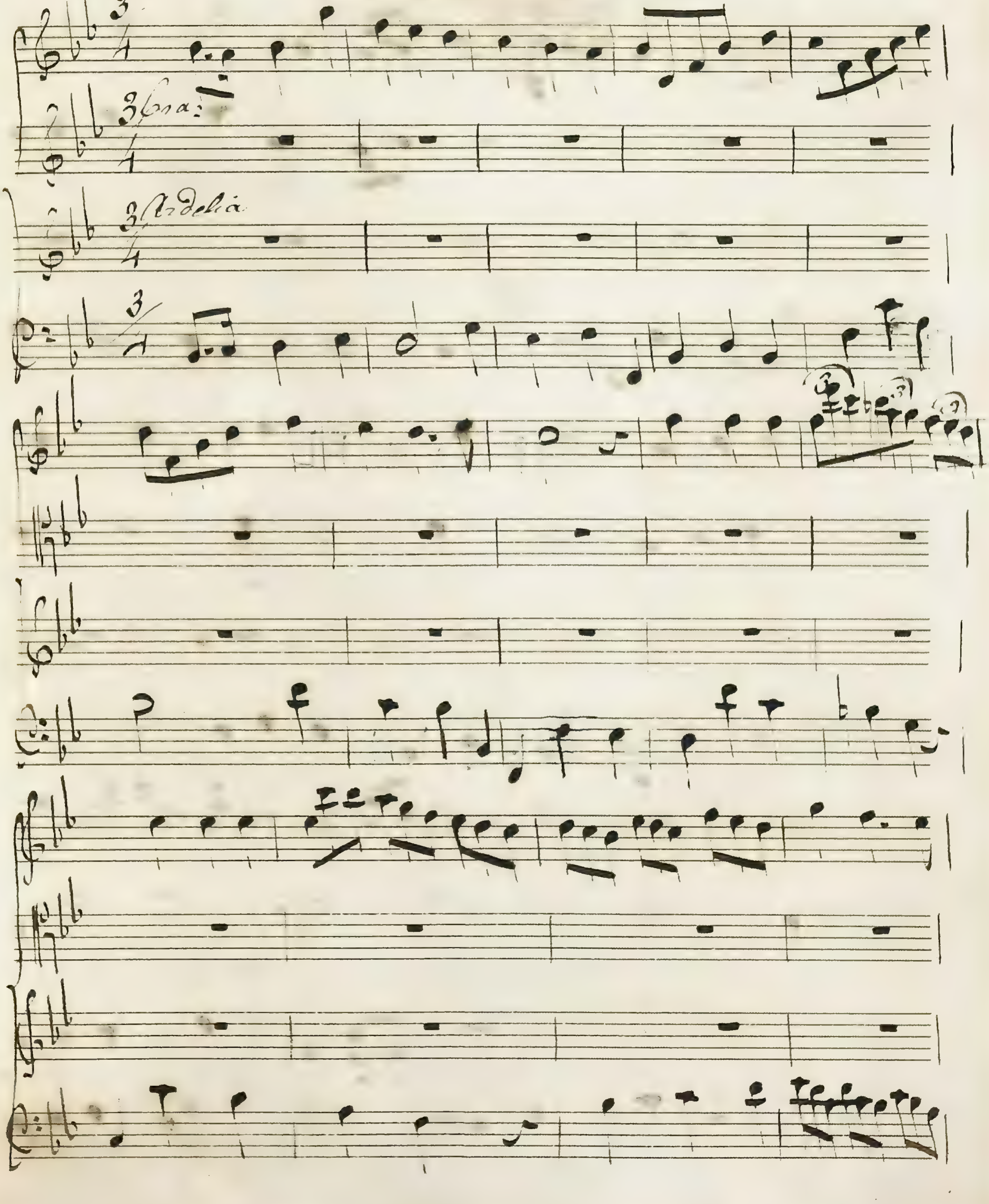

Gra:
For:
This Ar - ti - fice This unexpected
Boldness
Calls loud for Indignation & Ab-
horrence
Since all intreatys
Vain
force must assist me
For:
Unhand me
Gra:
Ravisher
you pleading vain
O
Ardelia
Villain

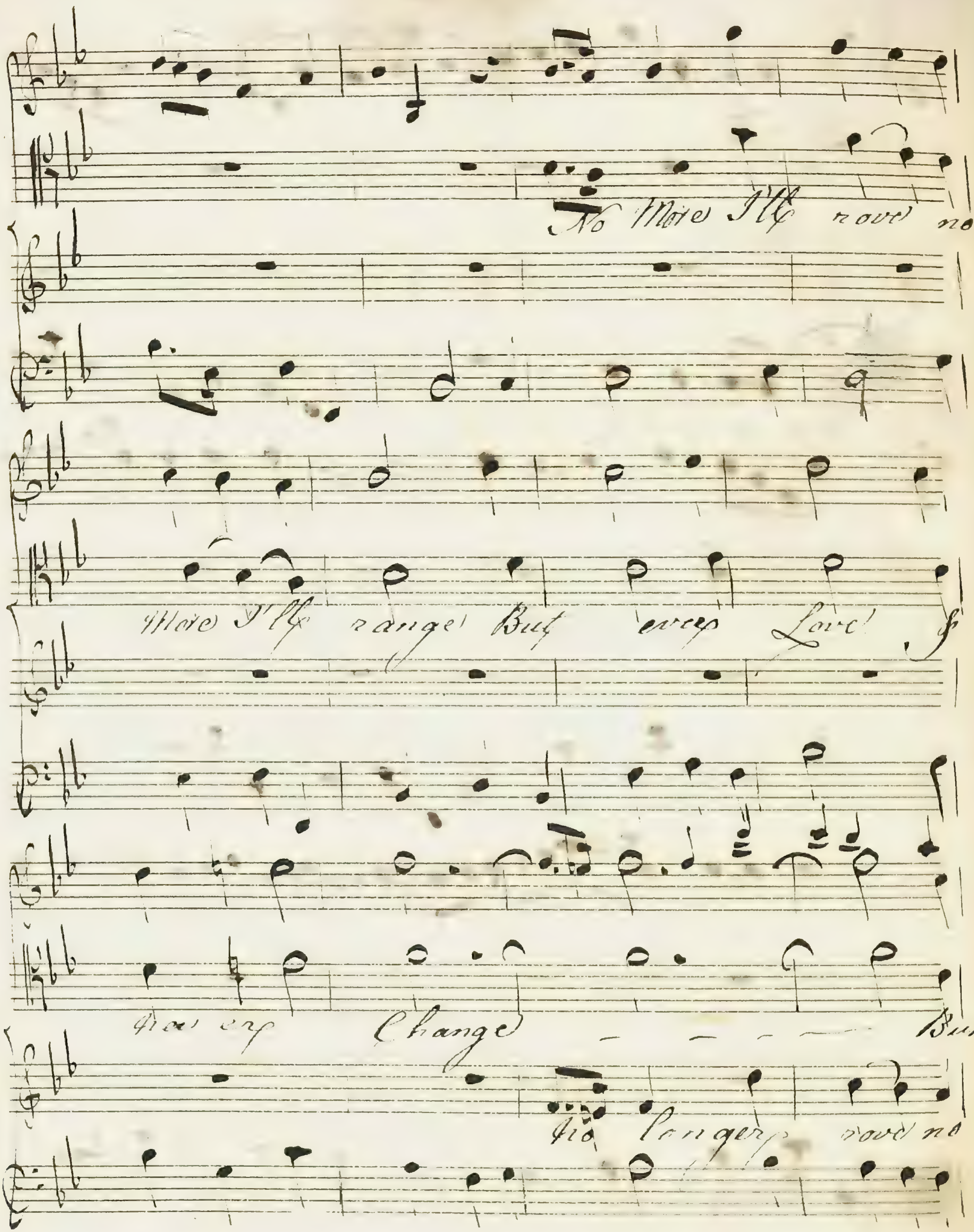

Gra:
Villain Is this your Champion
this your Minion Shepherd
tune So false A Creature
The false Crea:
More untimely
Injur'd Innocent & Constant Maid
Gra:
What
dost thou Brave Me

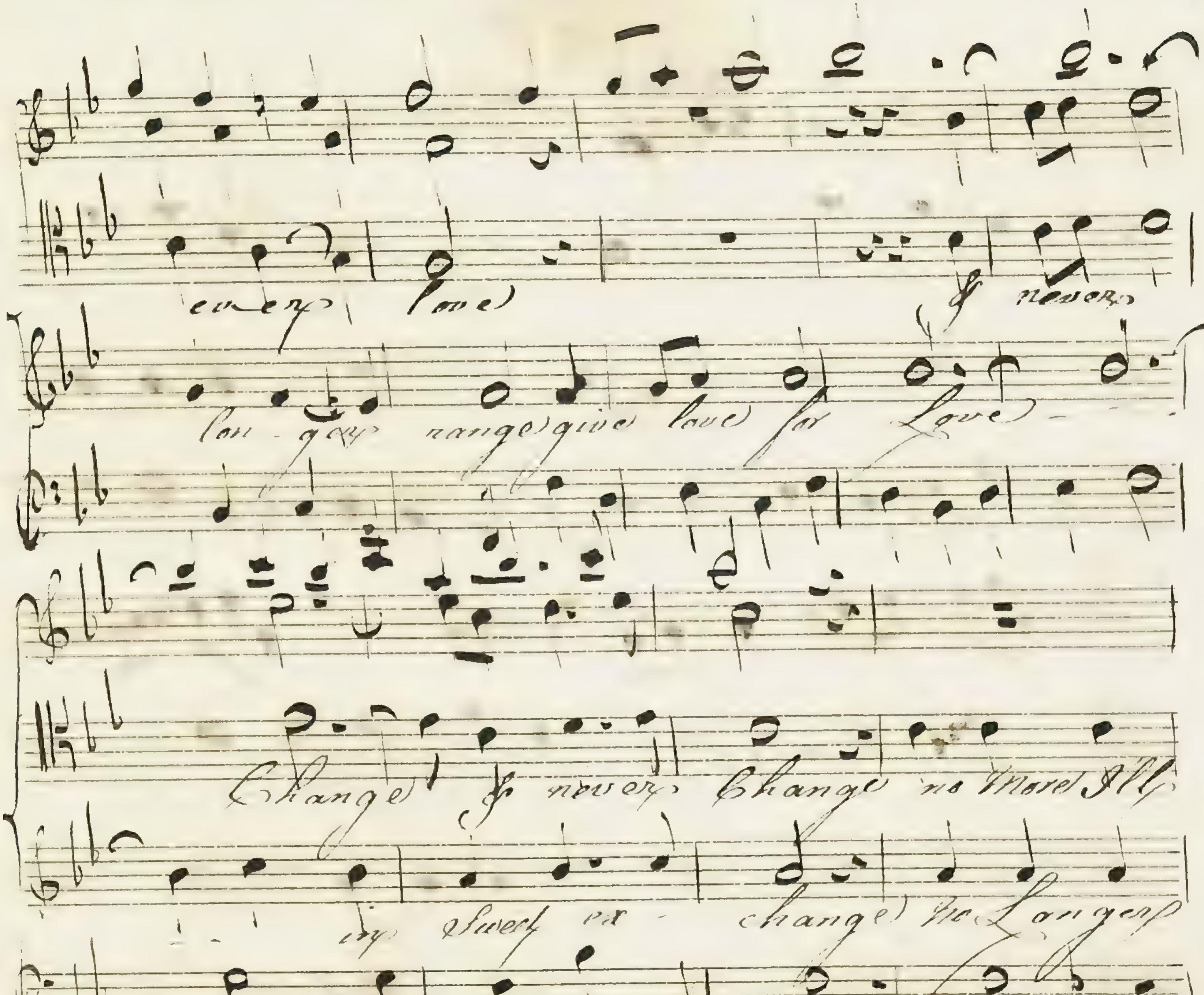

Slave now by my Love unarm'd I dare the
Utmost of thy Fury
Thus busy Interrupter of my Bliss thus I reward thy Insolence
Ardelia
Strike deep & pierce a heart Already
broken
Ardelia from a hand Meets Death
Ora:
Pleasure Ardelia
Amazement & remorse at once

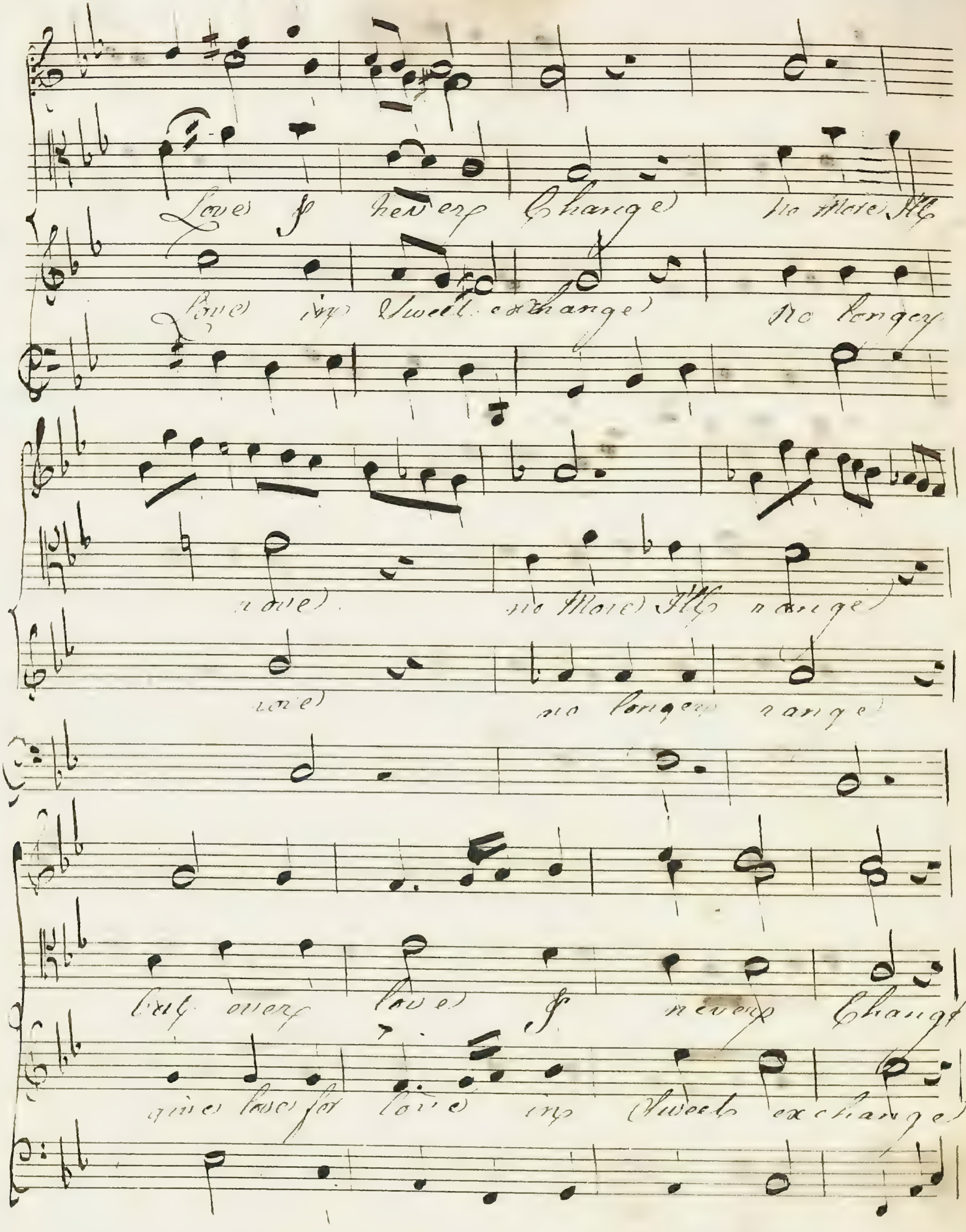

=found me But to Atone past
Errors here I Swear Eter = nal Constan=
=cy to my Ardelia
Nor will I e'er Desist till Swerv=
=ing Ardent to his
Dear lov'd Sera= minta

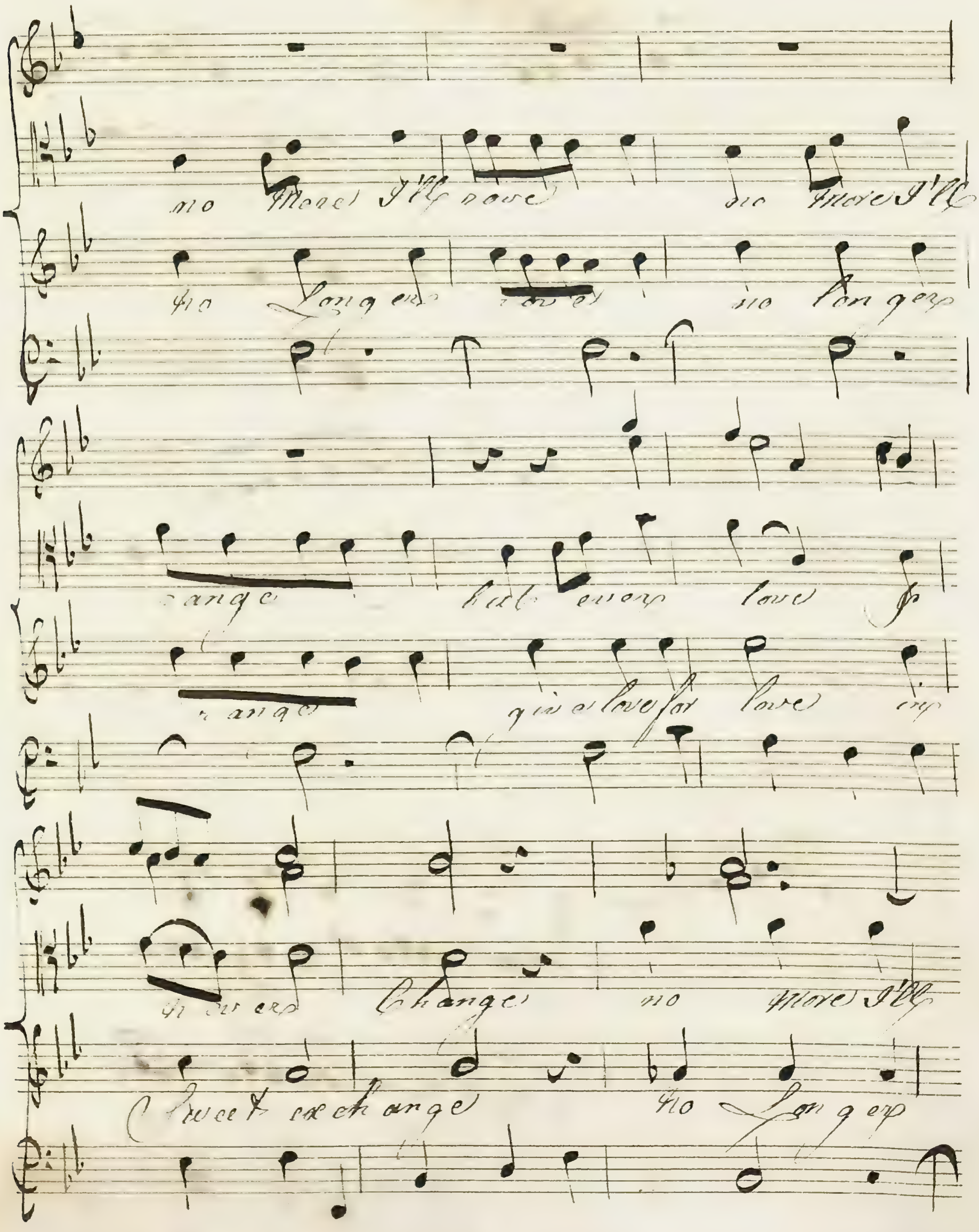
Duetto

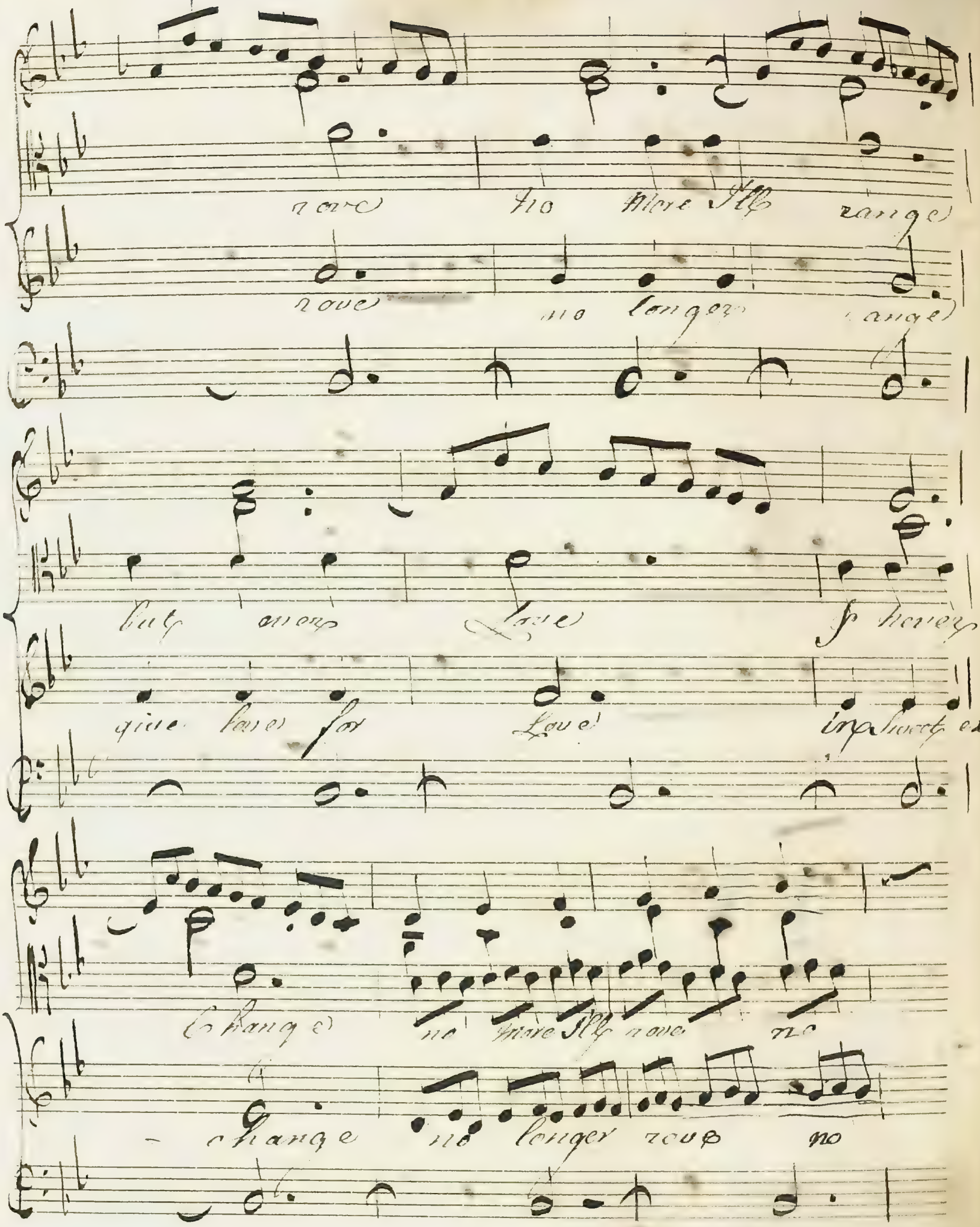


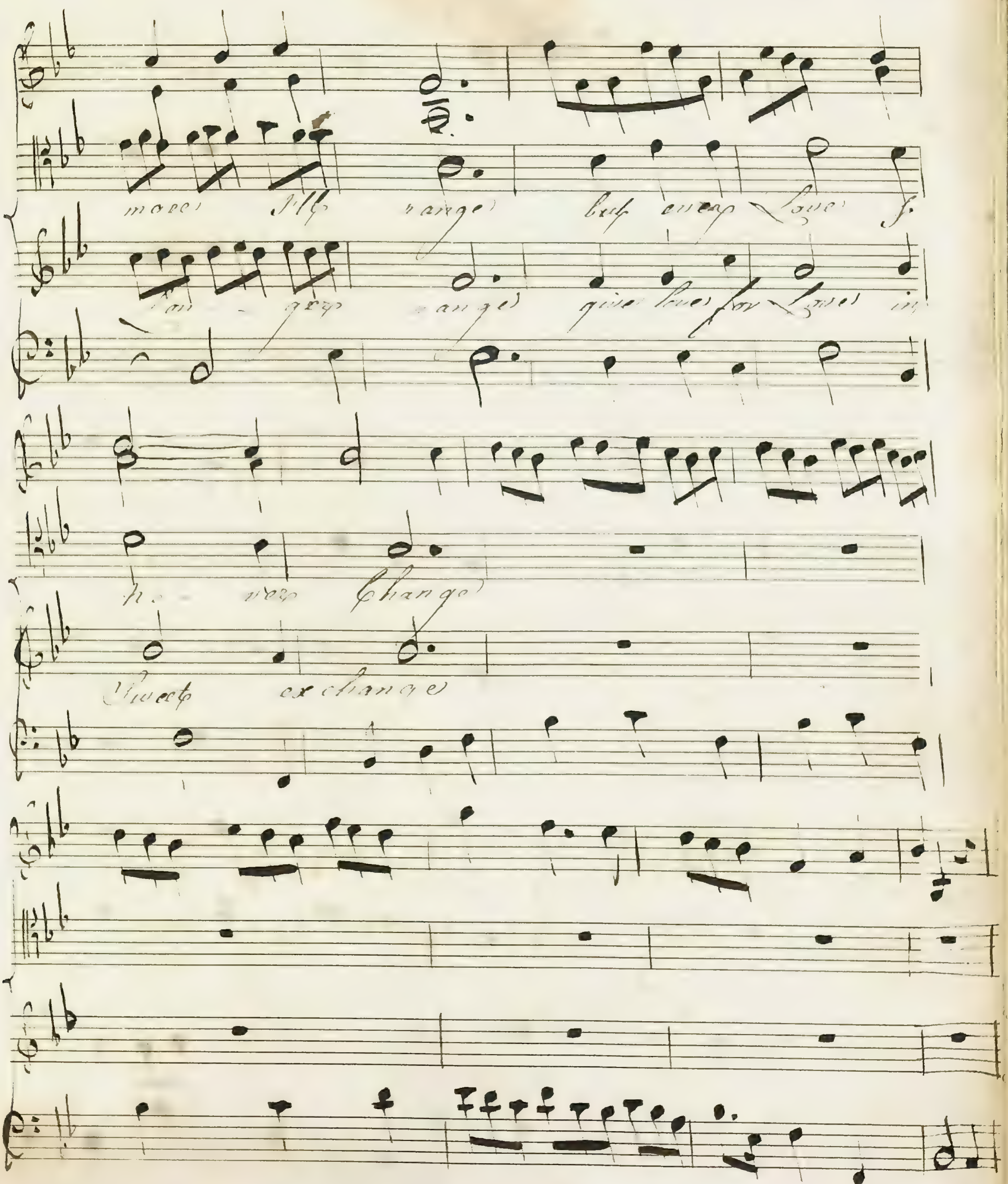

No More I'll rove no
More I'll range But ever Love
Change — — — — But
No Longer rove no


every love
I never
longer range give love for Love
Change I never Change no More I'll
ing sweet ex - change no Longer
Love No More I'll range but every
Love No Longer range give love for

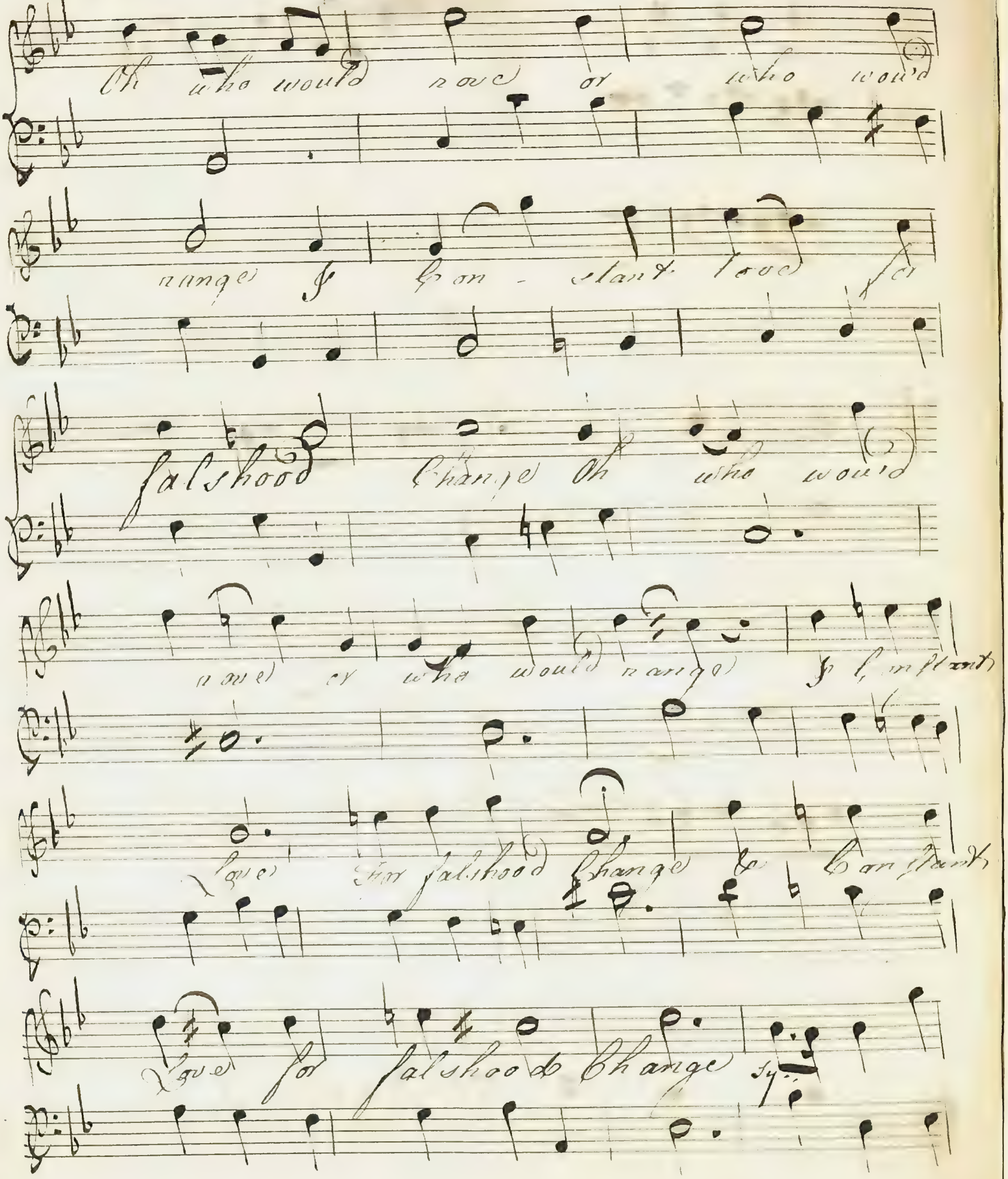

Love I never Change no More I'll
Love in Sweet exchange no longer
no More I'll range
no longer range
but ever love I never Change
give love for love in Sweet exchange

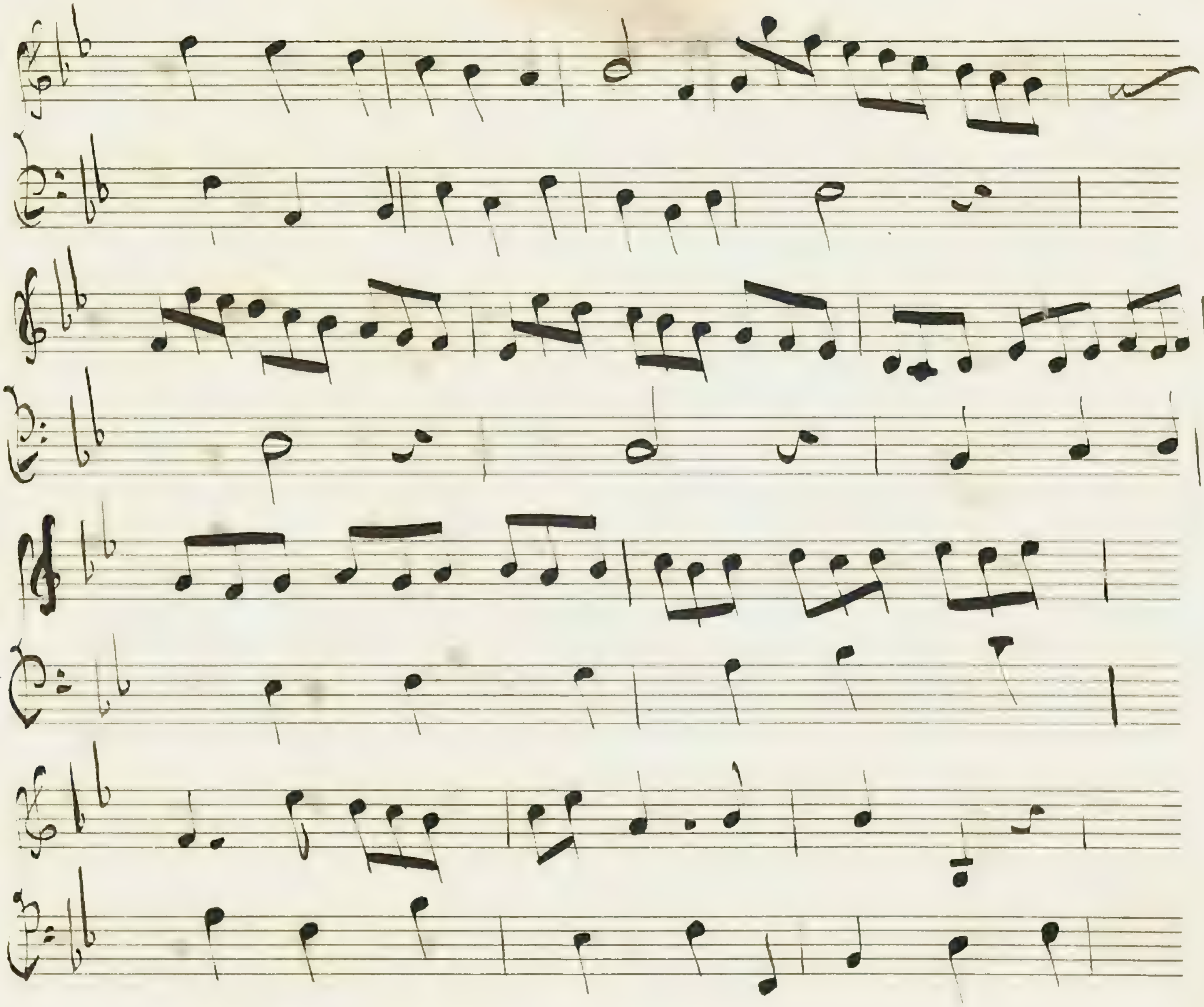

no more I'll rove no more I'll
no longer rove no longer
range but ever love
range give love for love in
never change no more I'll
sweet exchange no longer


rove no more I'll range
rove no longer range
but ever Love never
give love for Love in sweet ex
Change no more I'll rove no
change no longer rove no

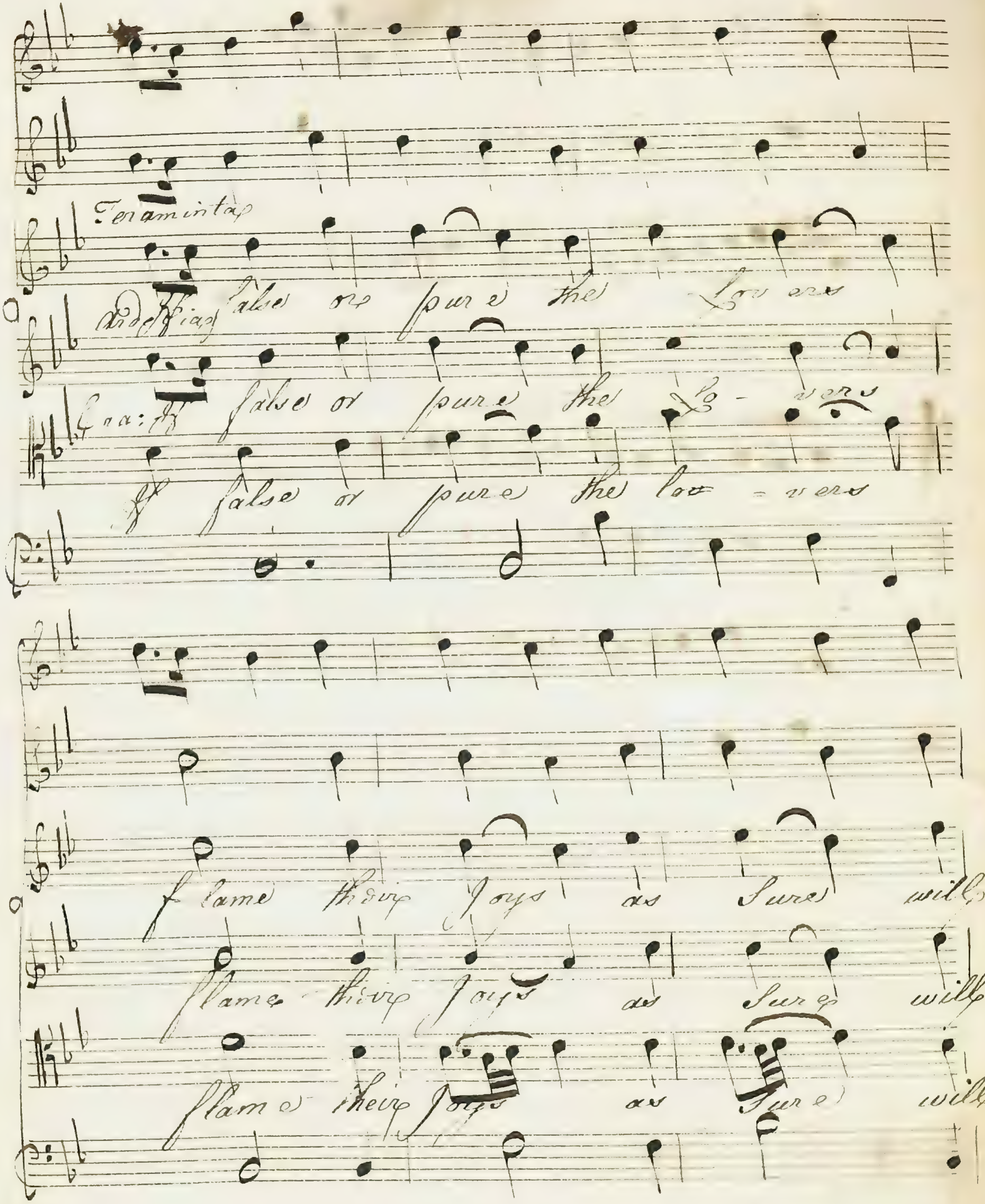

more I'll range but every Love I
ran - ger range give Love for Love in
ne - ver Change
Sweet exchange

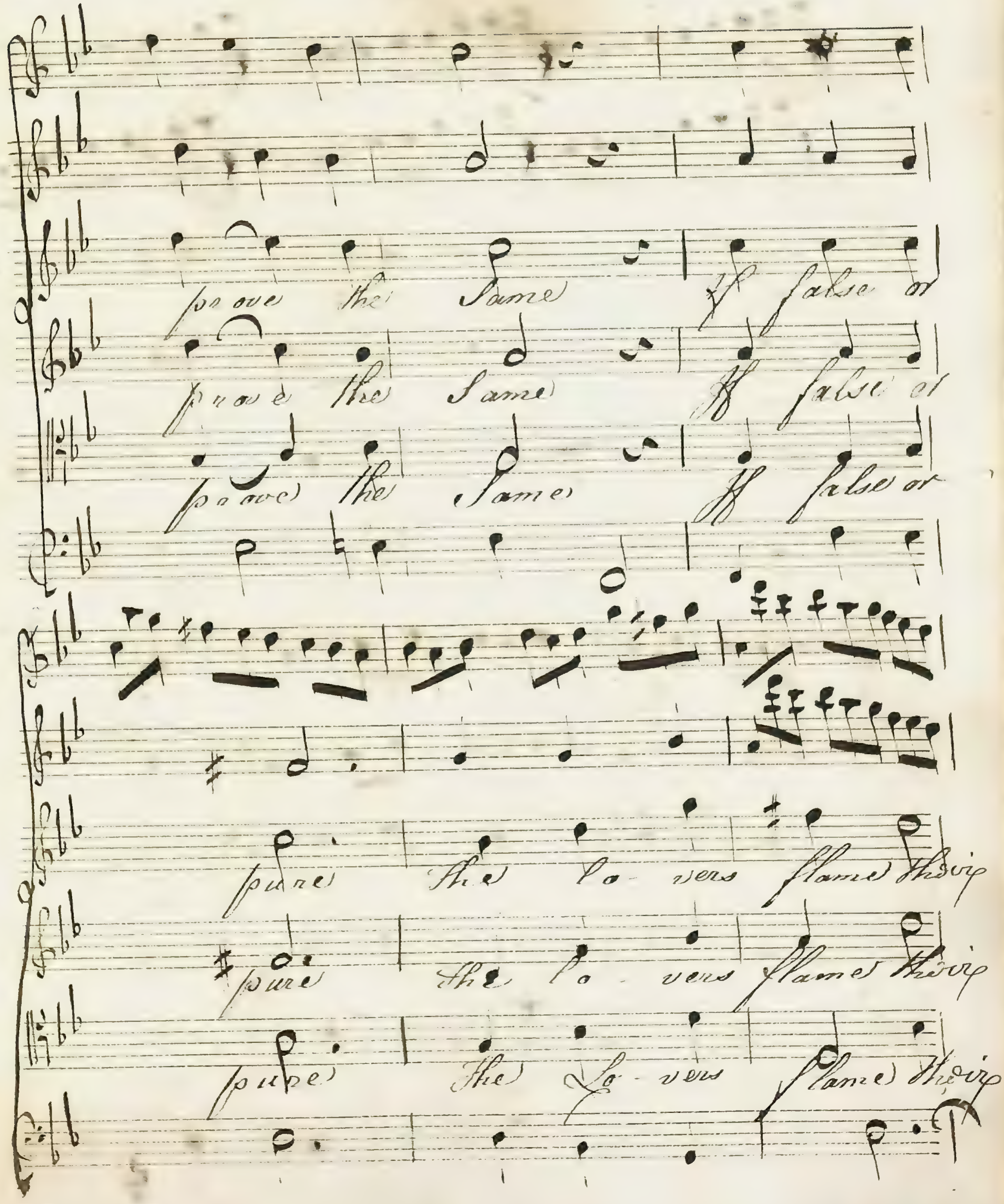
Jer:

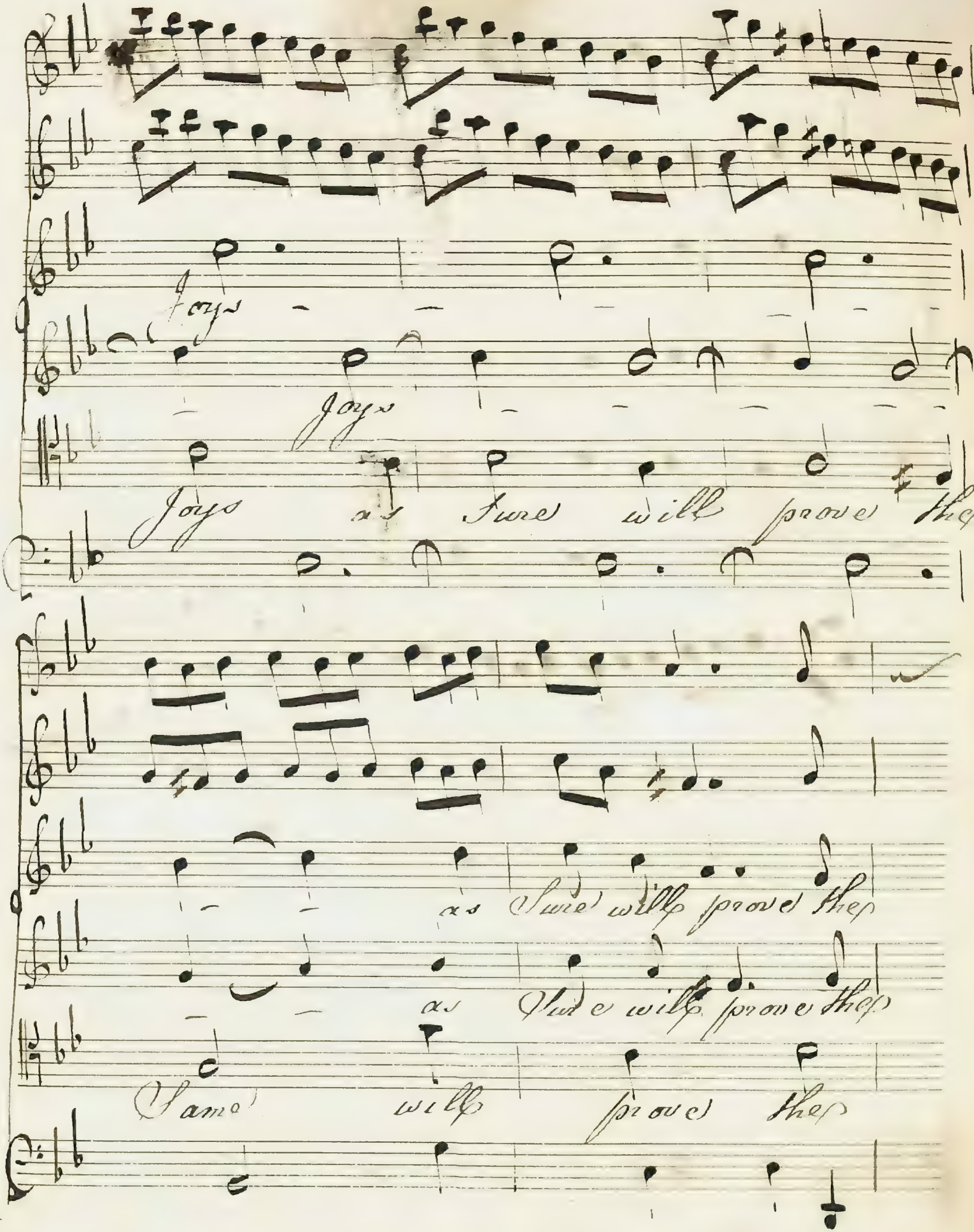

Oh who would rove or who wou'd
range & Con - stant love for
falshood Change Oh who wou'd
rove or who would range & Constant
Love for falshood Change & Constant
Love for falshood Change &c

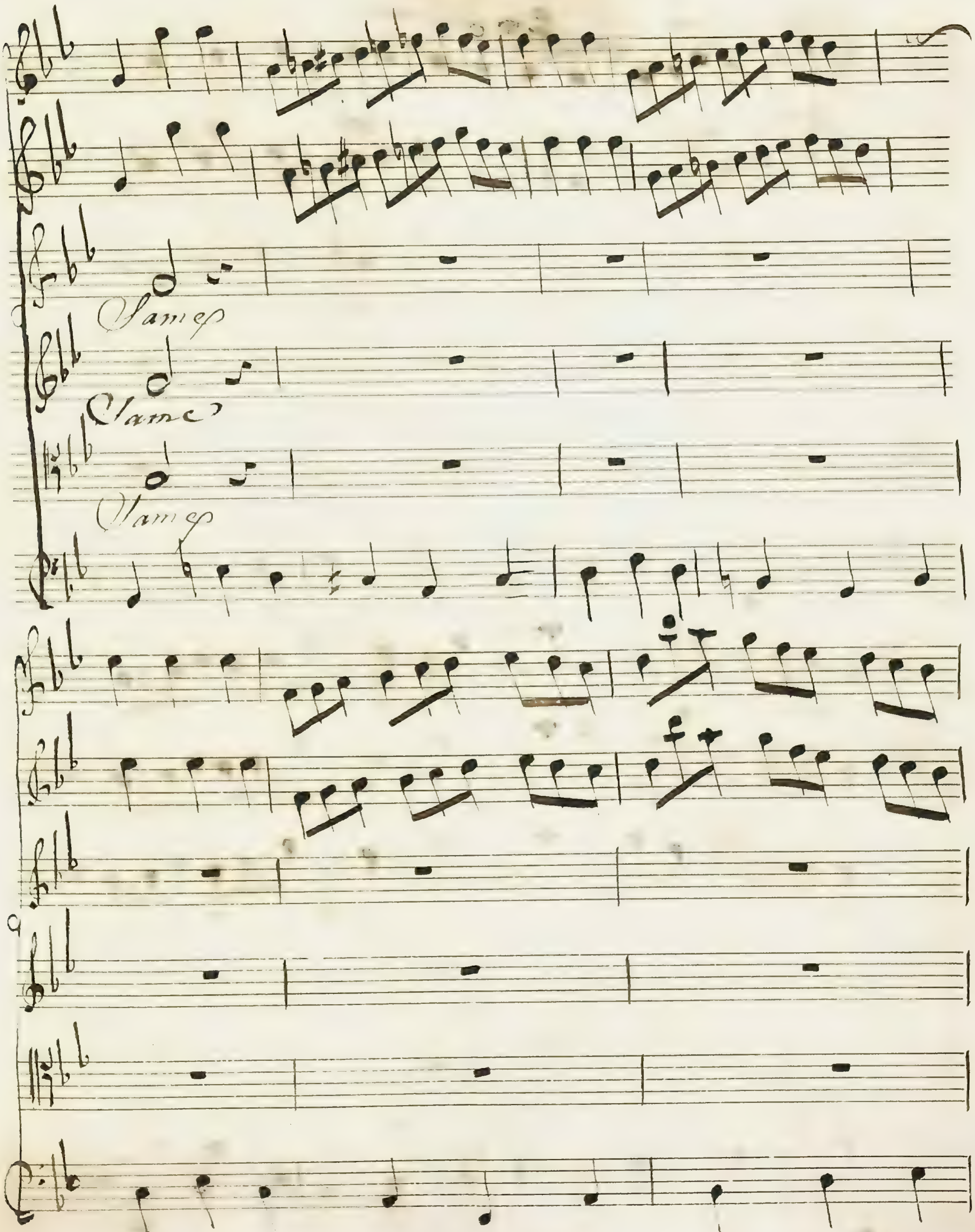


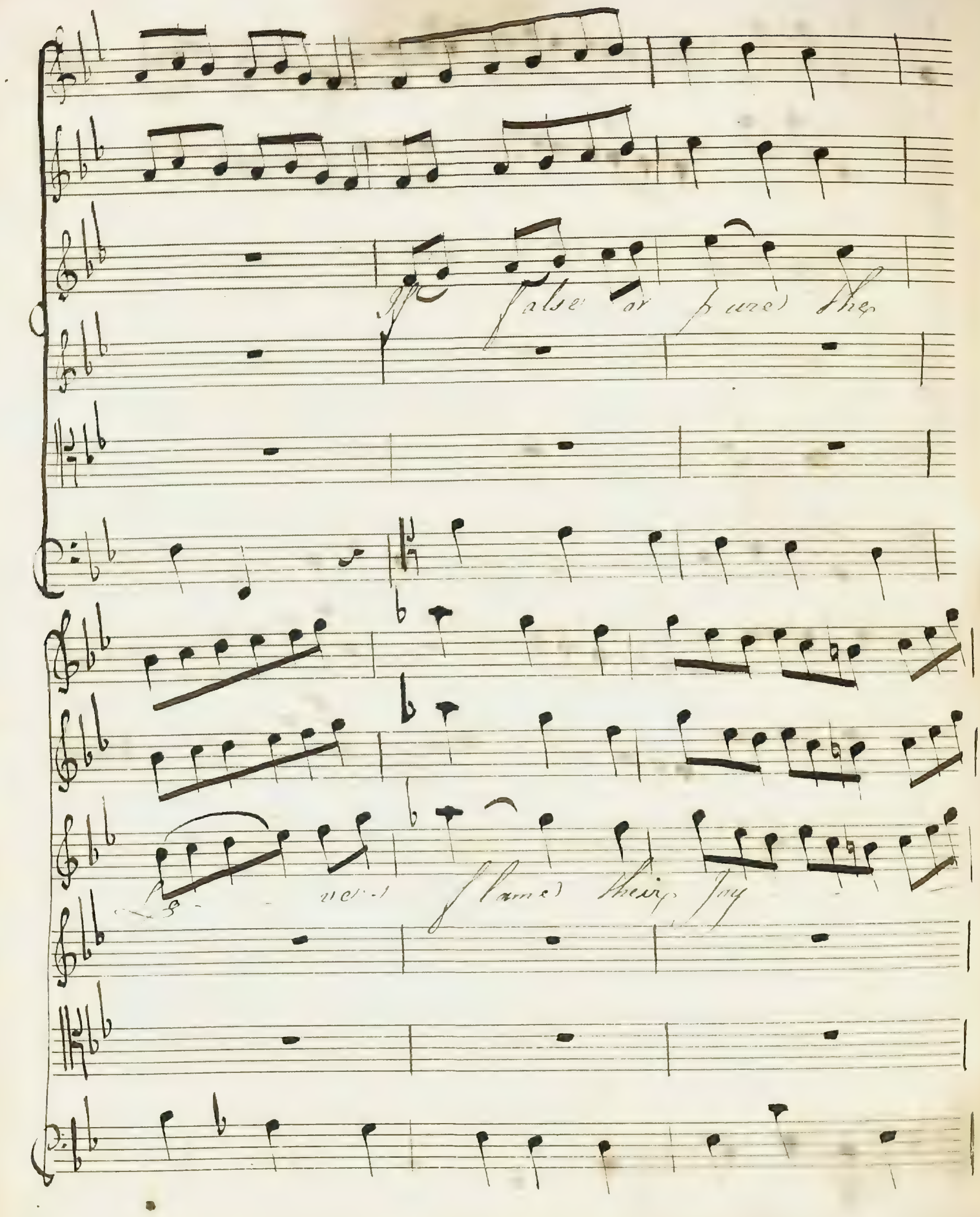
Volti

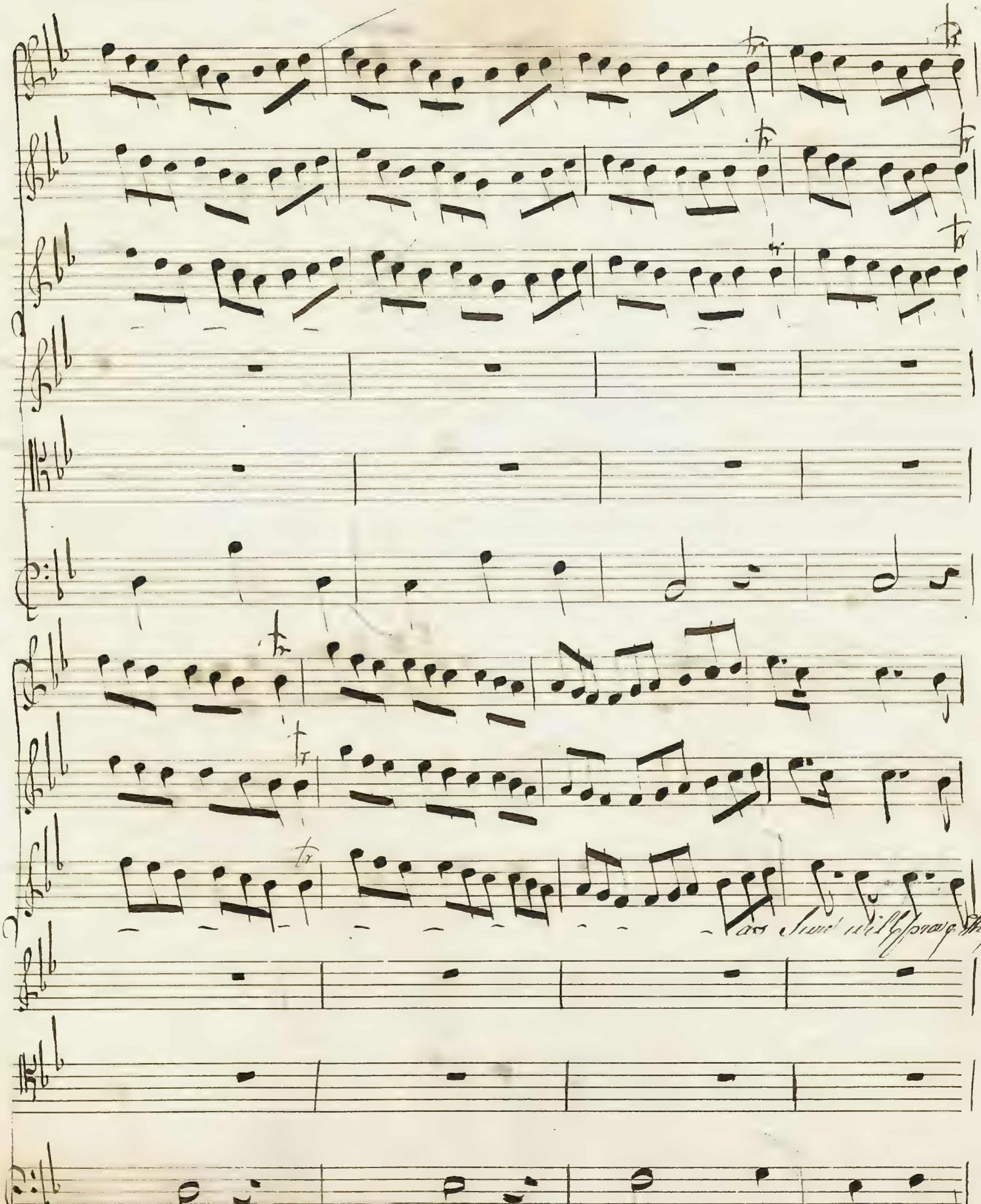

Teraminta
false or pure the Lovers
false or pure the Lo - vers
false or pure the lo - vers
flame their Joys as Sure will
flame their Joys as Sure will
flame their Joys as Sure will

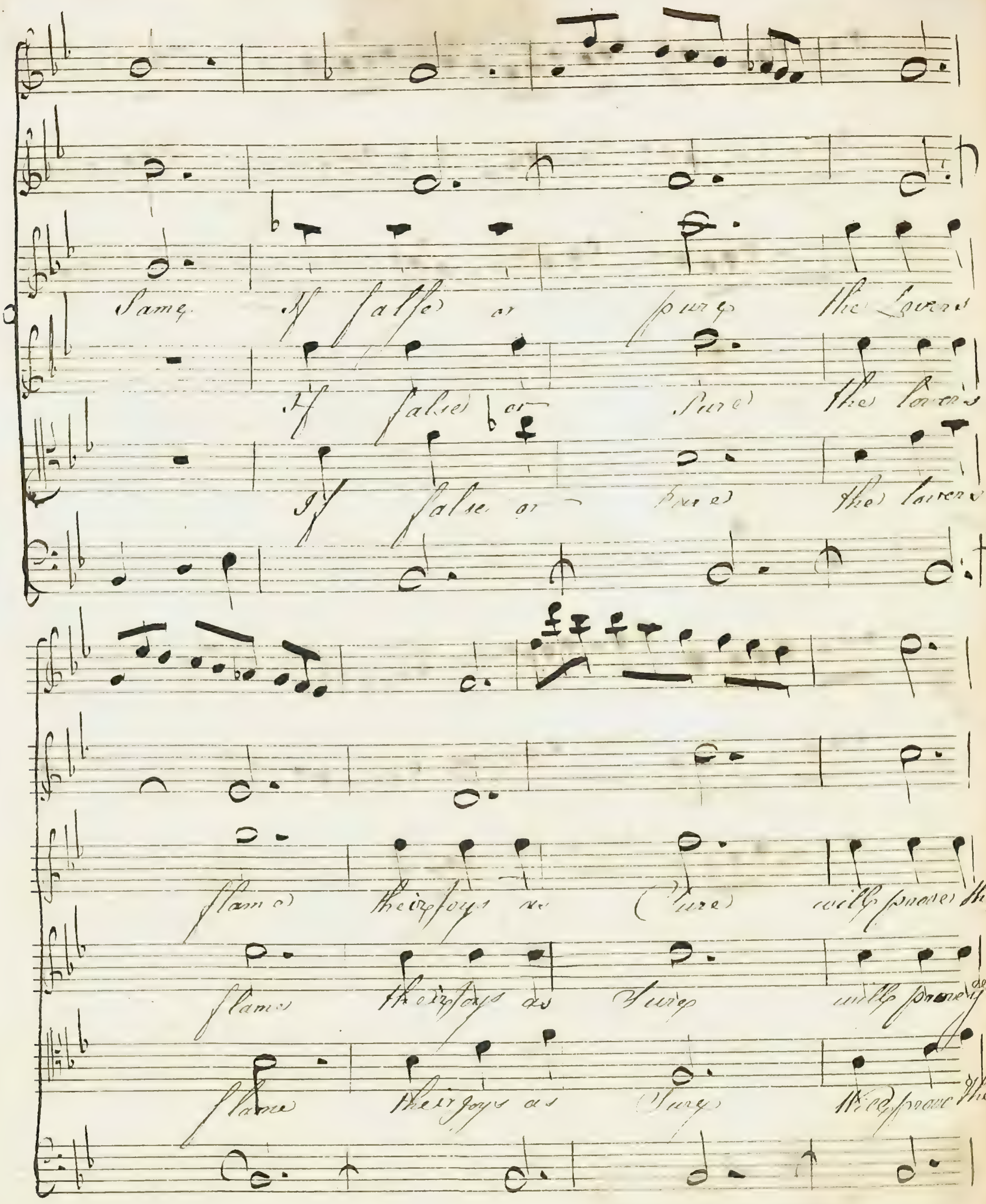

prove the same If false or
prove the same If false or
prove the same If false or
pure the lovers flame their
pure the lo - vers flame their
pure the Lo - vers flame their

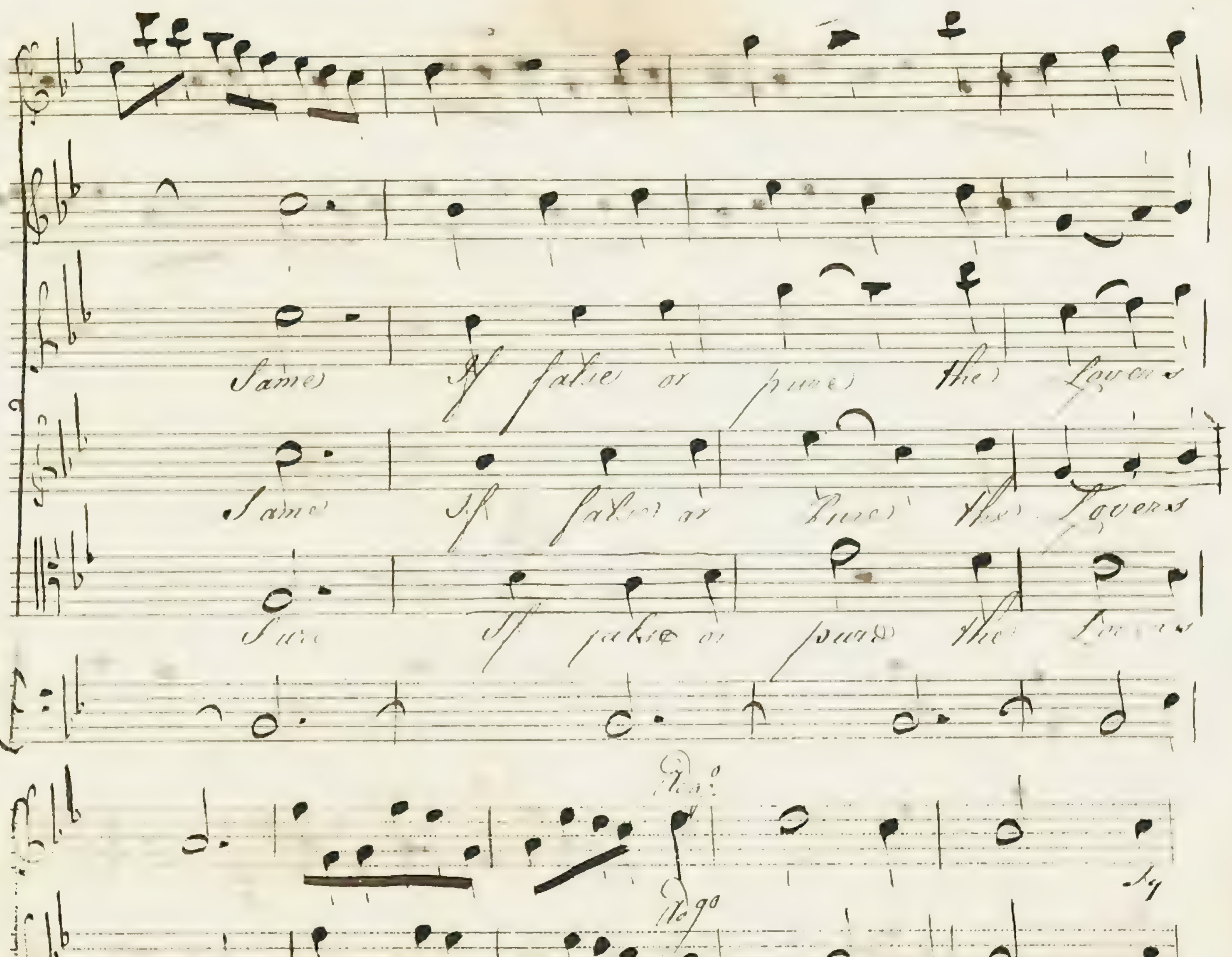

Joys
Joys
Joys as sure will prove the
as Sure will prove the
as Sure will prove the
Same will prove the

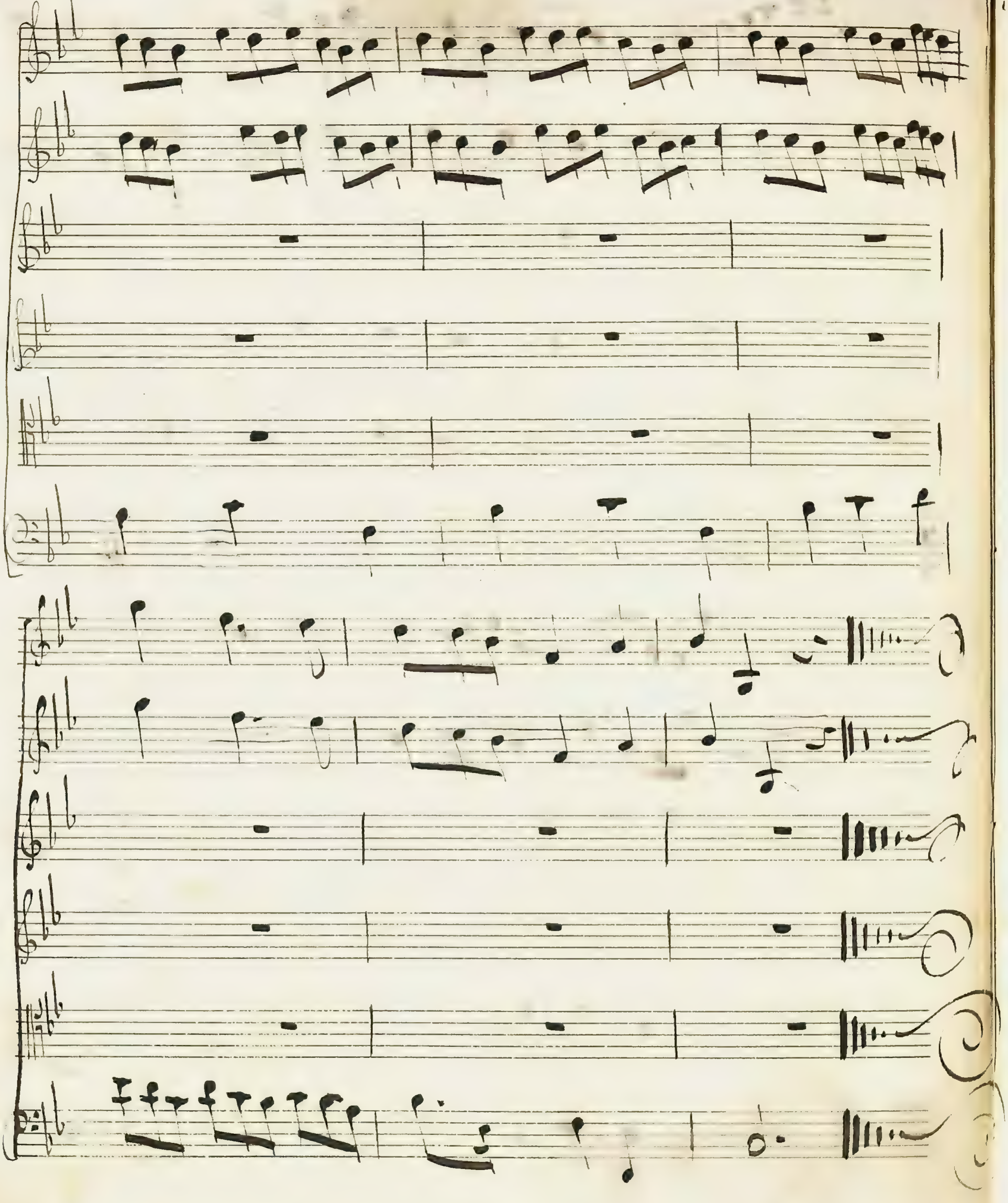

Sames
Same
Sames

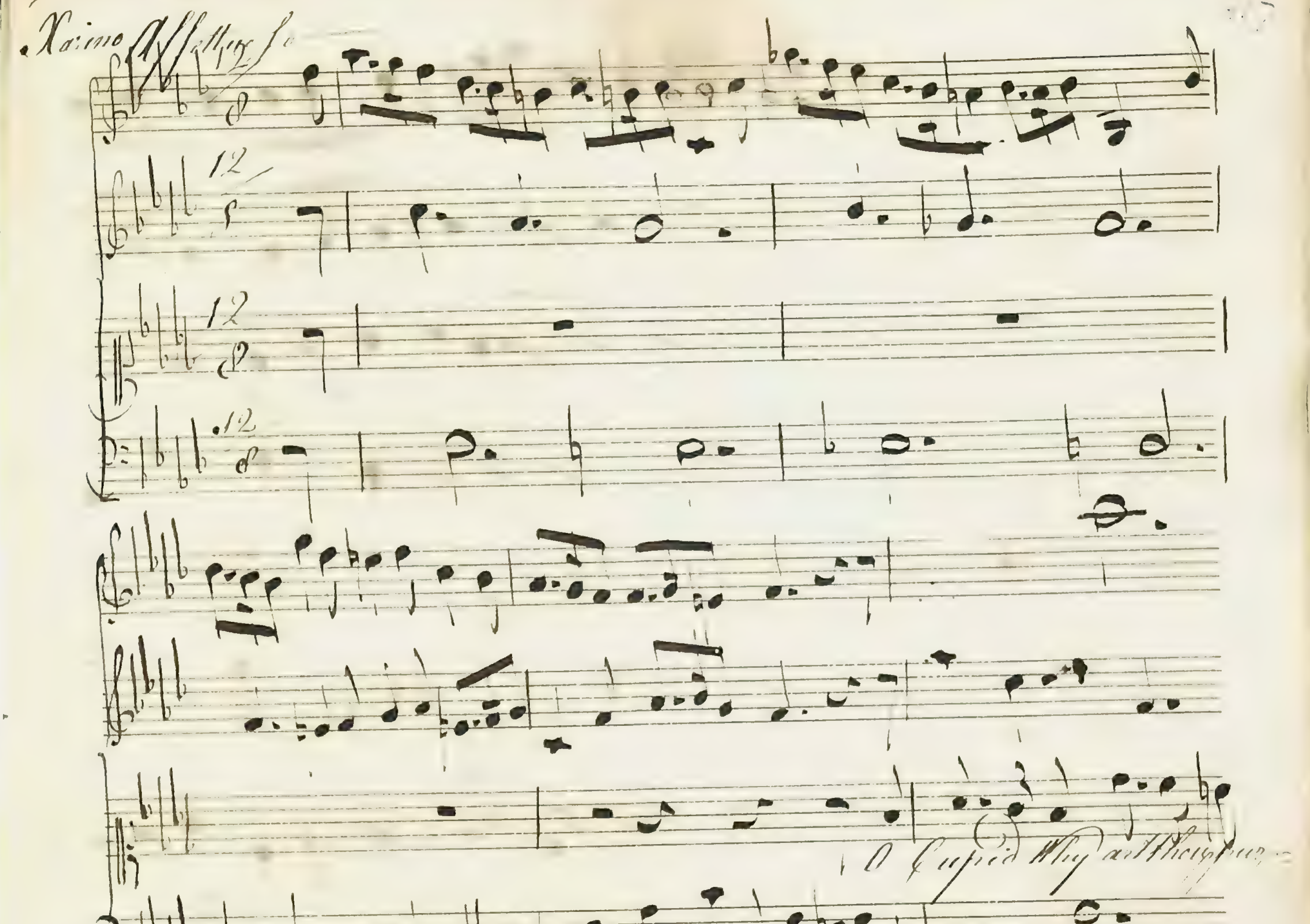

false or pure the
flamed their Joy

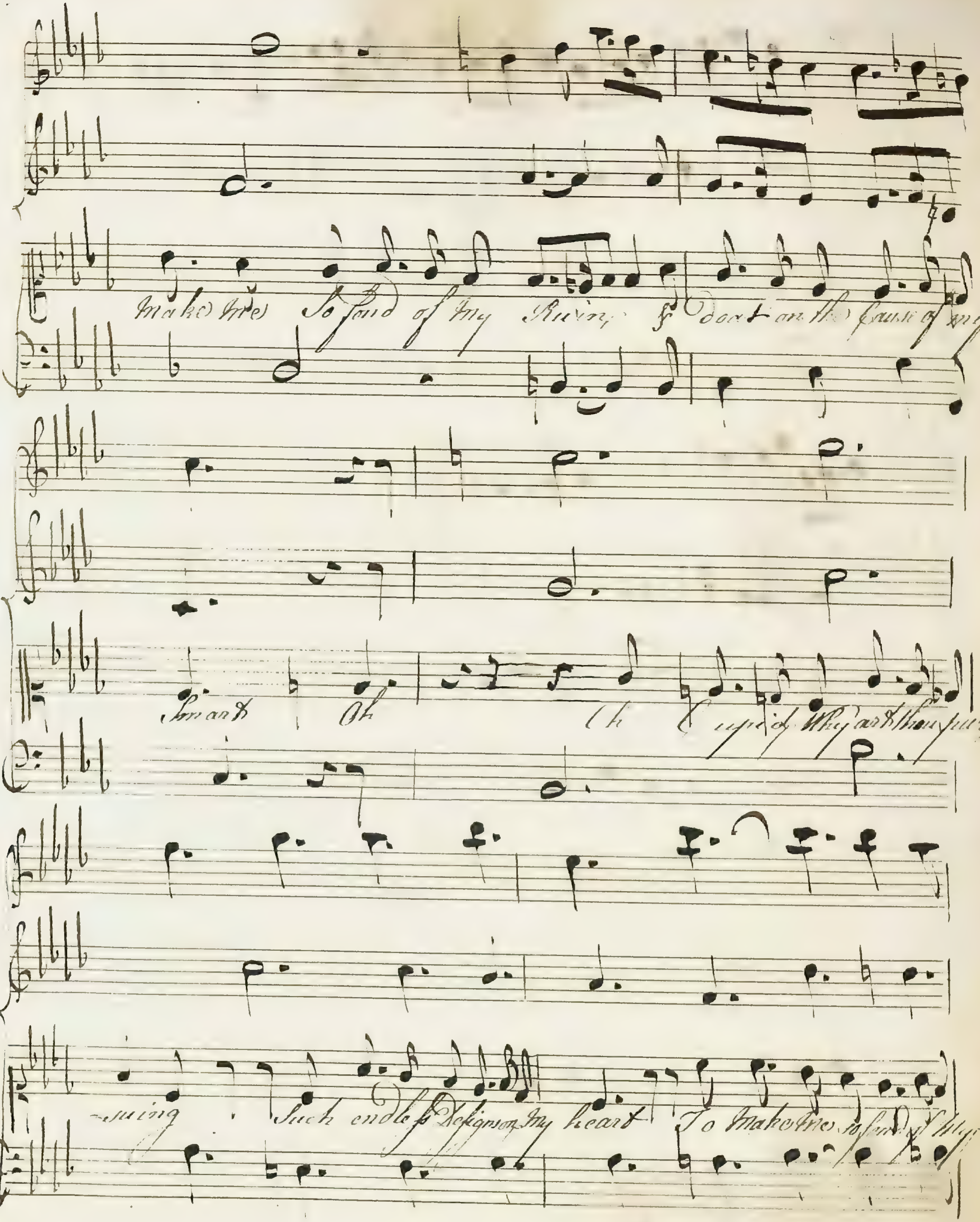

as Sure will ſpring the

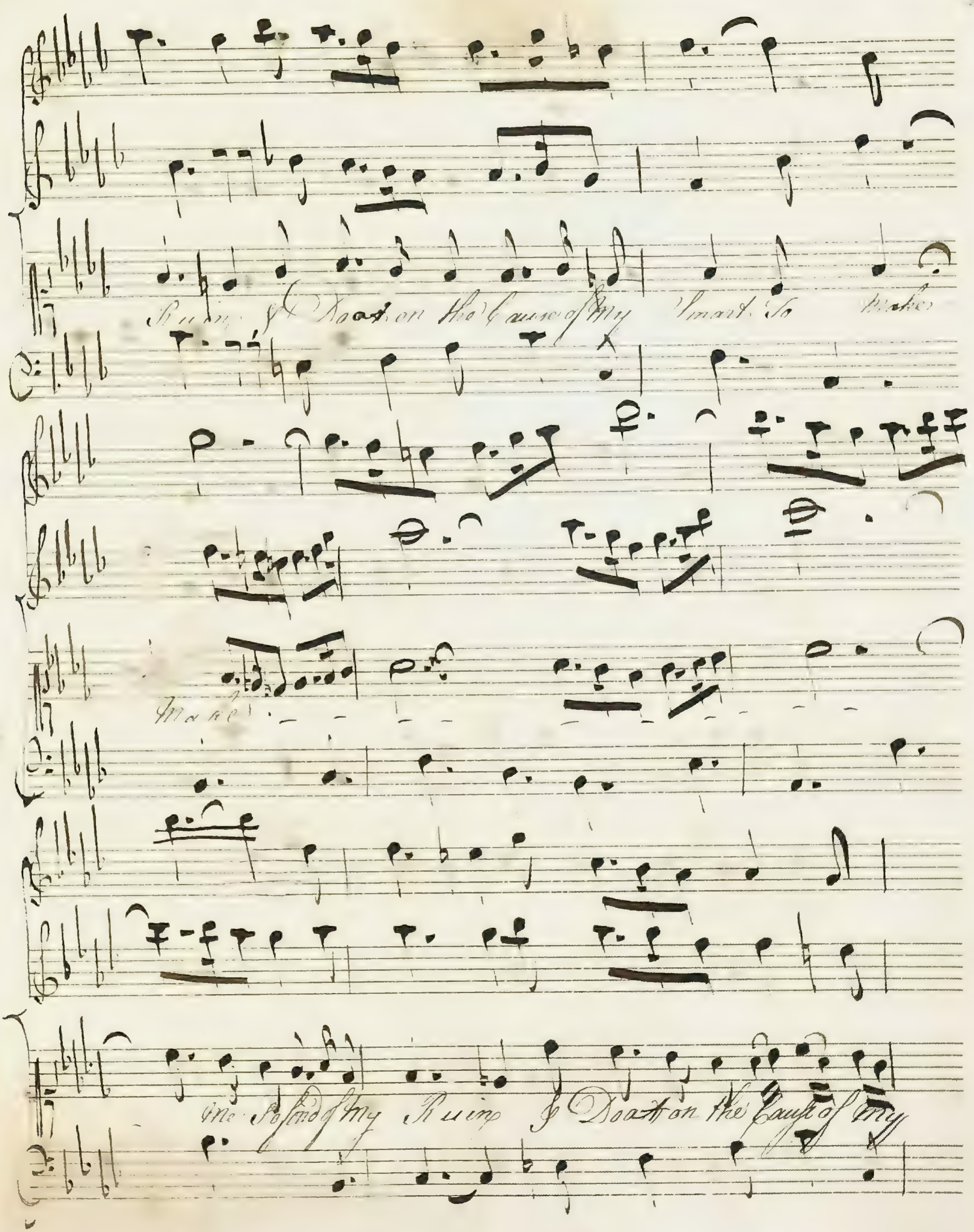

Same If false or pure the Lovers
If false or Sure the lovers
If false or Sure the lovers
flame their joys as Sure will prove the
flame their joys as Sure will prove de
flame their joys as Sure Will prove the

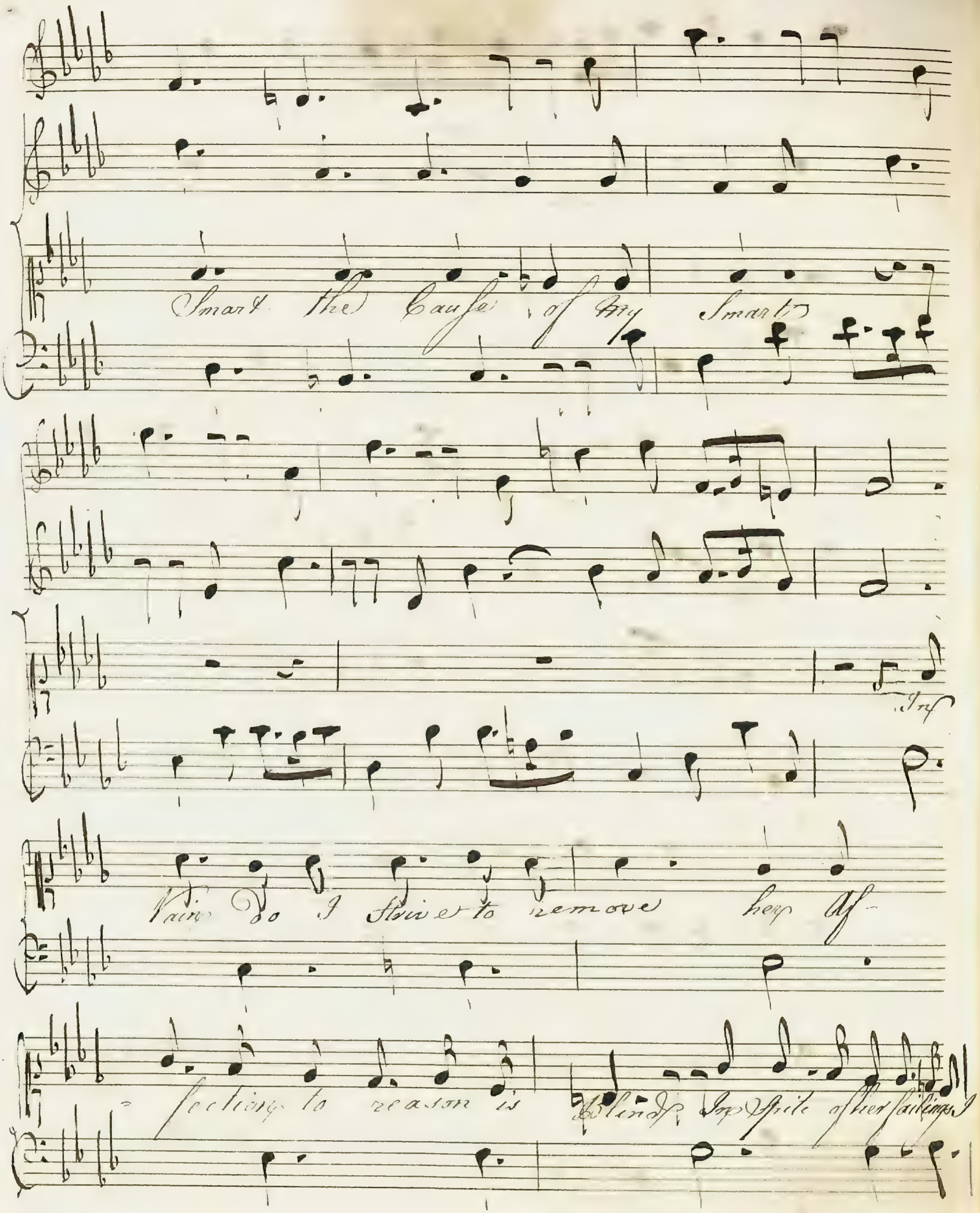

Same If false or pure the Lovers
Same If false or Pure the Lovers
Pure If false or pure the Lovers
Adag:o
Adag:o
Adag:o
flame their Joys as Pure will prove the Same
flame their Joys as Pure will prove the Same
flame their Joys as Pure will prove the Same

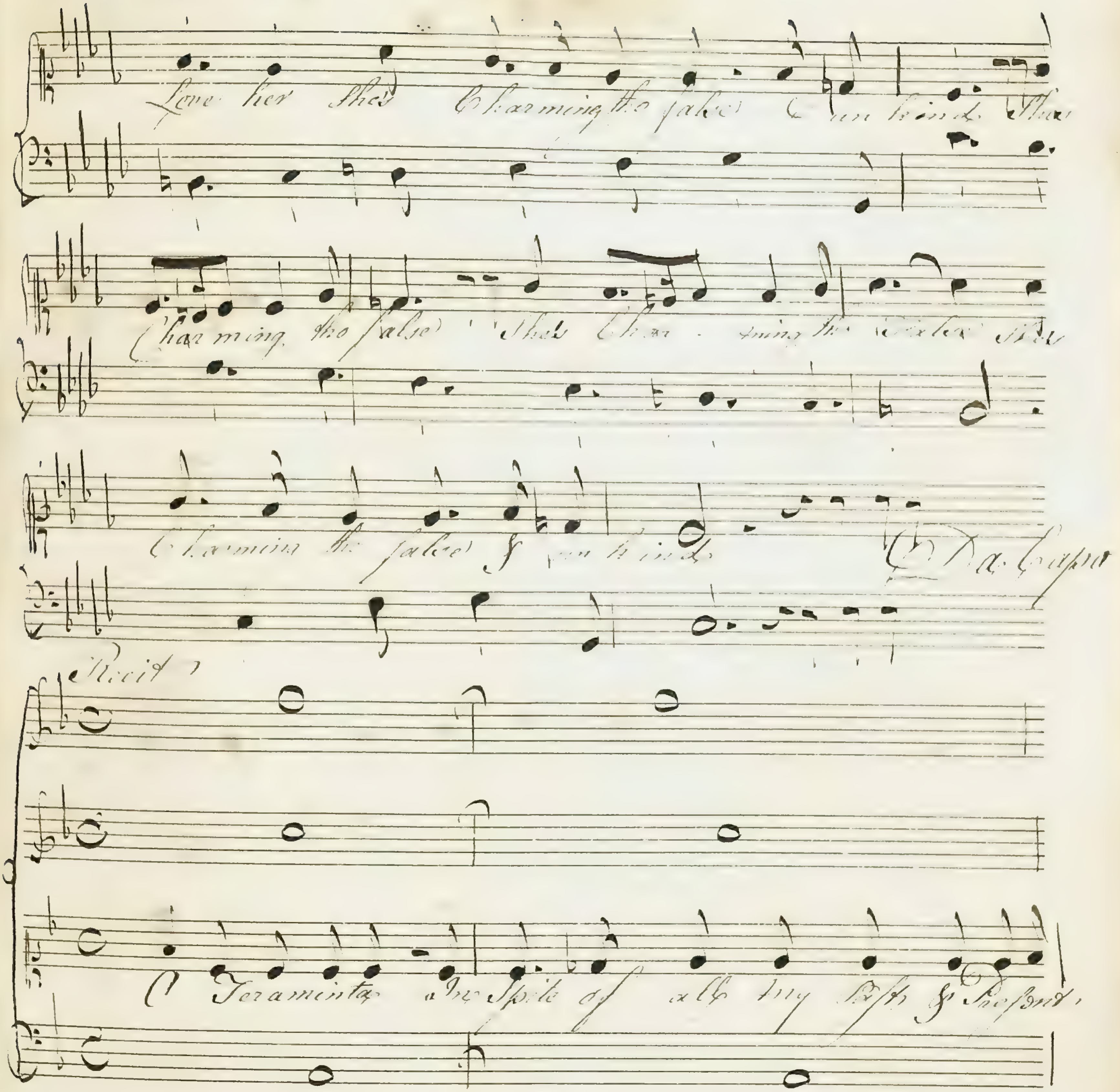


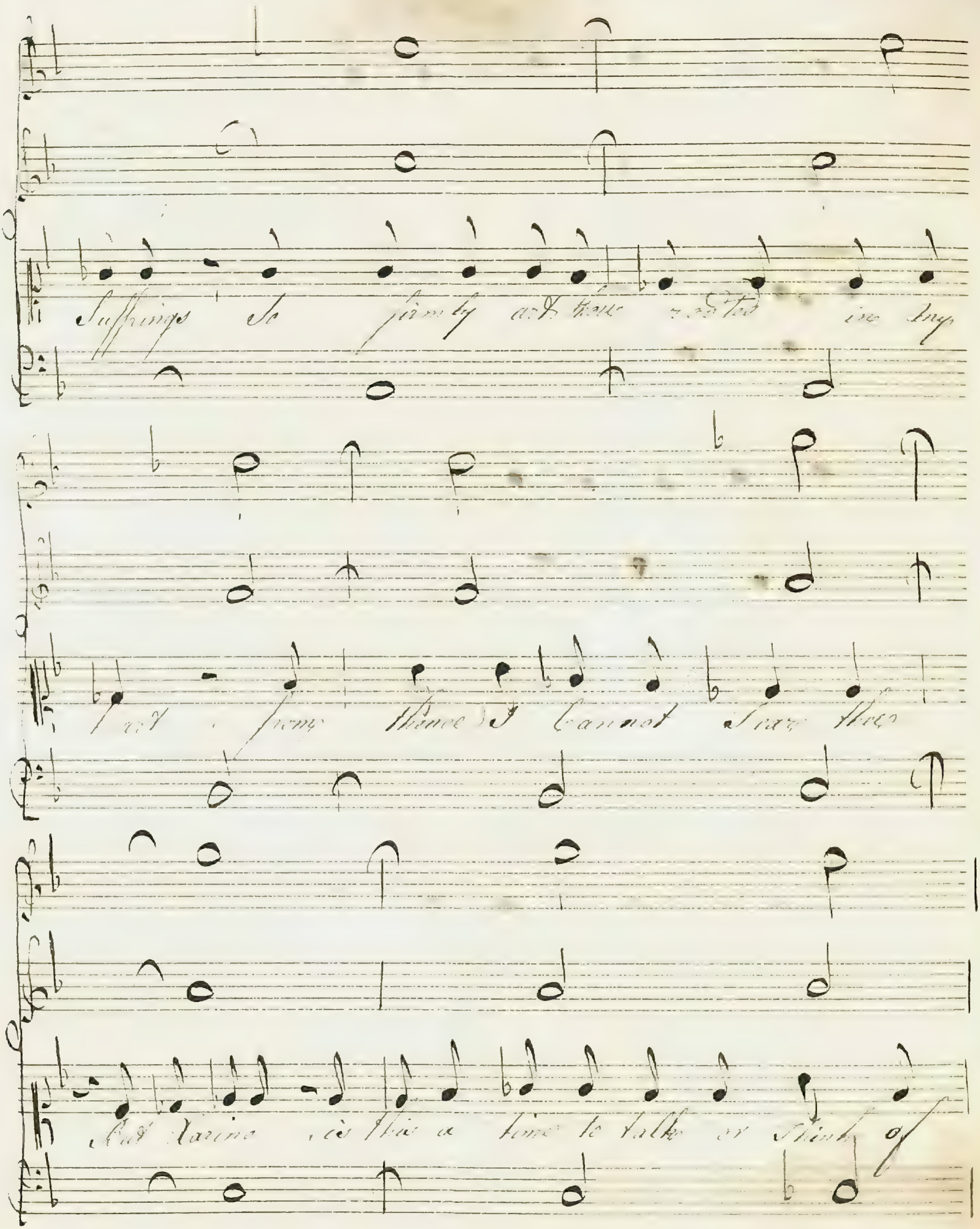

O Cupid why art thou pur-
suing such endless Desings on my heart So

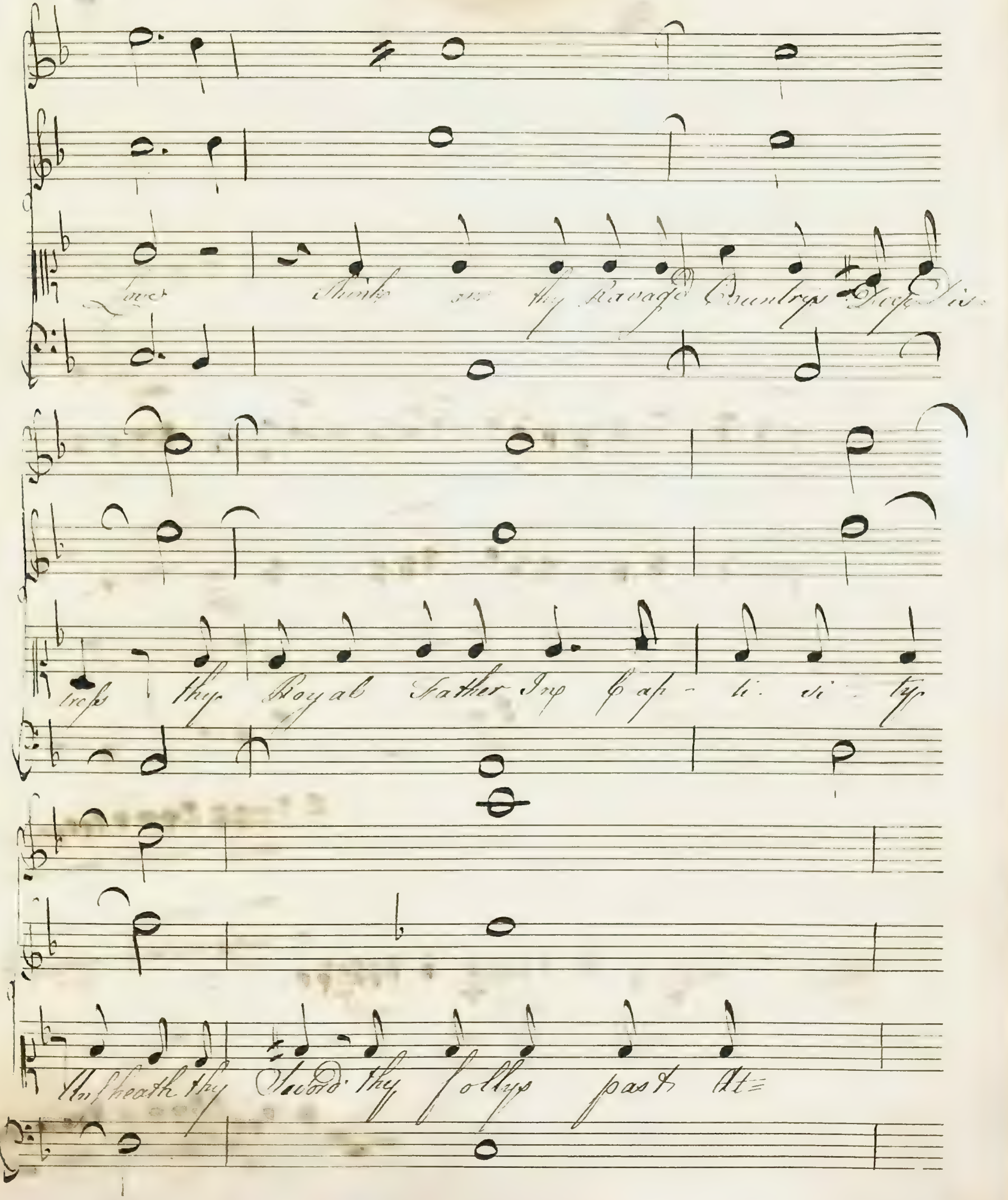

Make me so fond of my Ruin & dote on the cause of my
smart Oh Oh Cupid why art thou pursu-
-ing Such endless designs on my heart To make me so fond of my

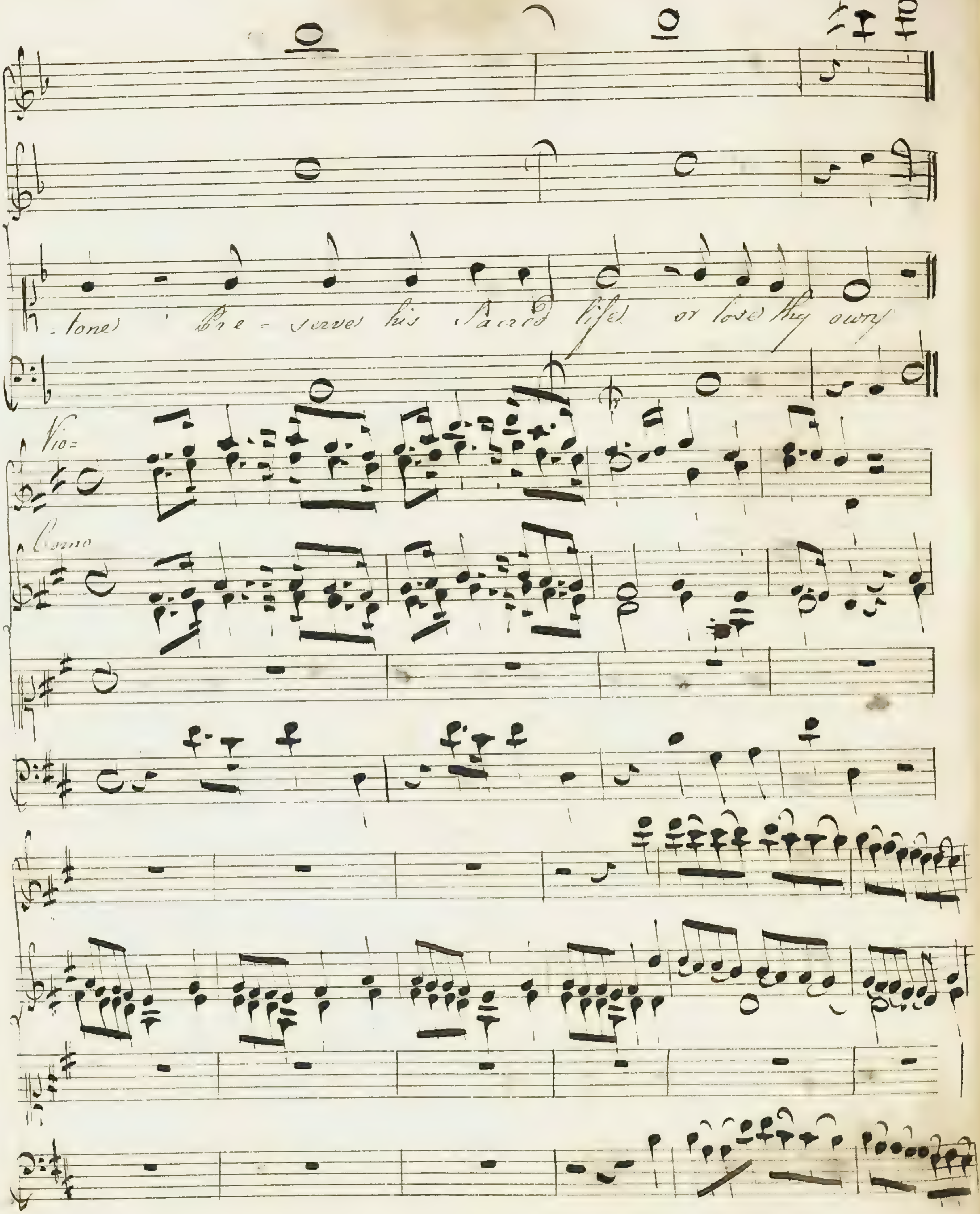

Ruin & Doat on the Cause of my Smart. To make
Make
me Possess'd of my Ruin & Doat on the Cause of my


Smart the Cause of my Smart
Vain do I Strive to remove her Af-
fection to reason is Blind; In Spite of her failings I

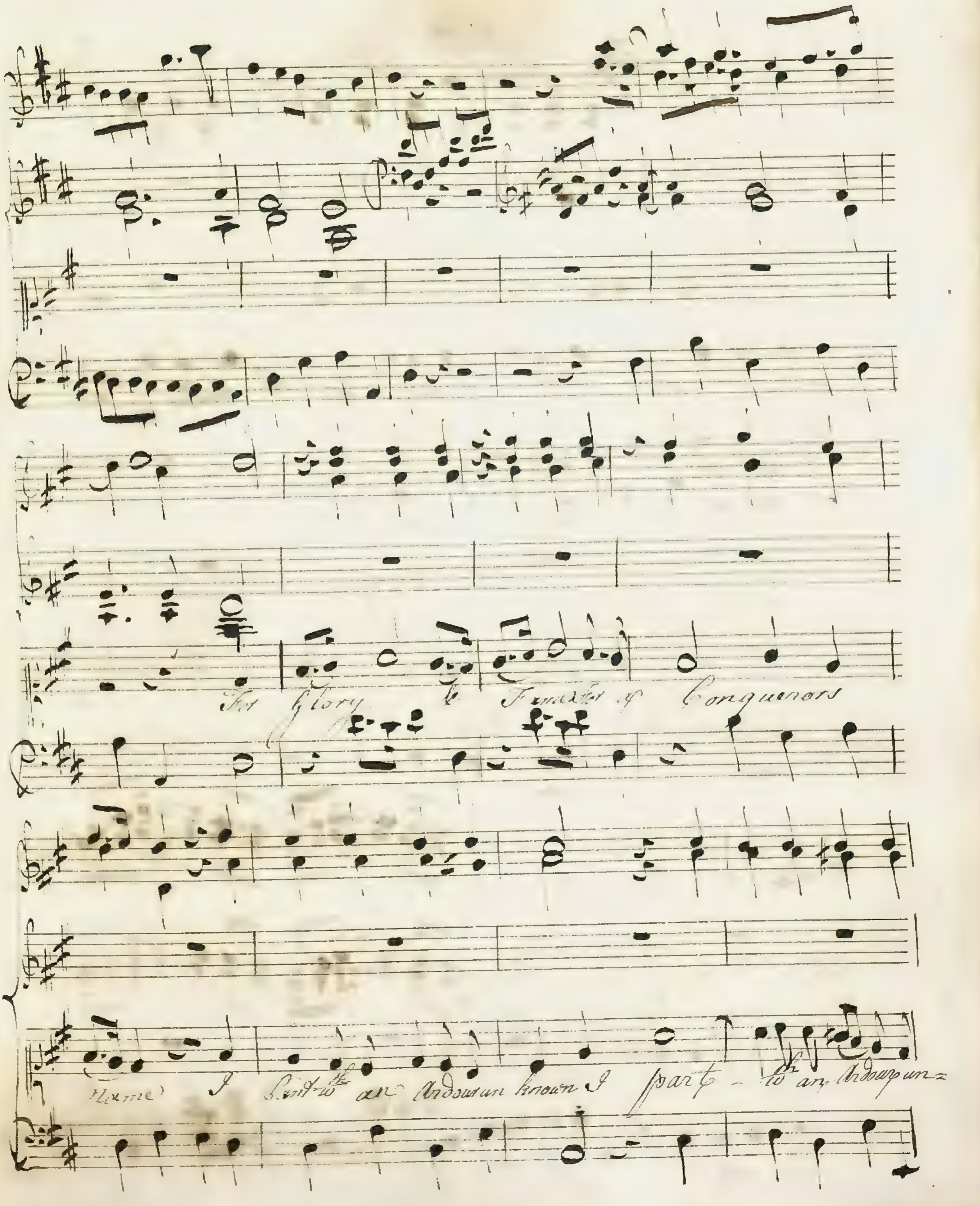

Love her She's Charming tho false & unkind She's
Charming tho false She's Char - ming tho false She's
Charmin tho false & unkind
Da Capo
Recit
O Teraminta in Spite of all my Past & Present


Sufferings so firmly are there rooted in my
Soul from thence I cannot tear thee
is this a time to talk or think of

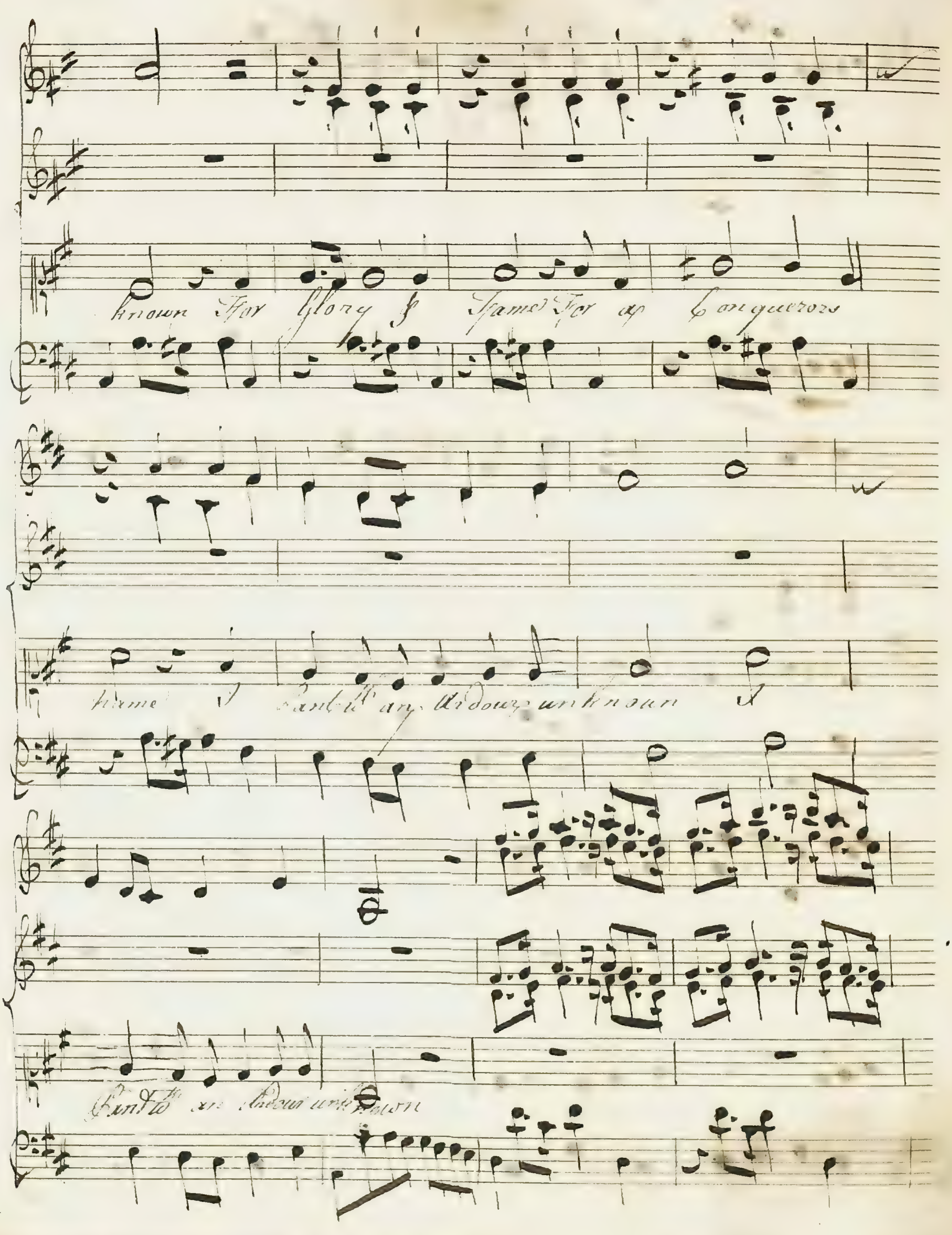

Love Think on thy Ravag'd Countrys Deep Dis-
tress thy Royal Father Ing Cap- ti- vi- ty
Unsheath thy Sword thy follys past At=

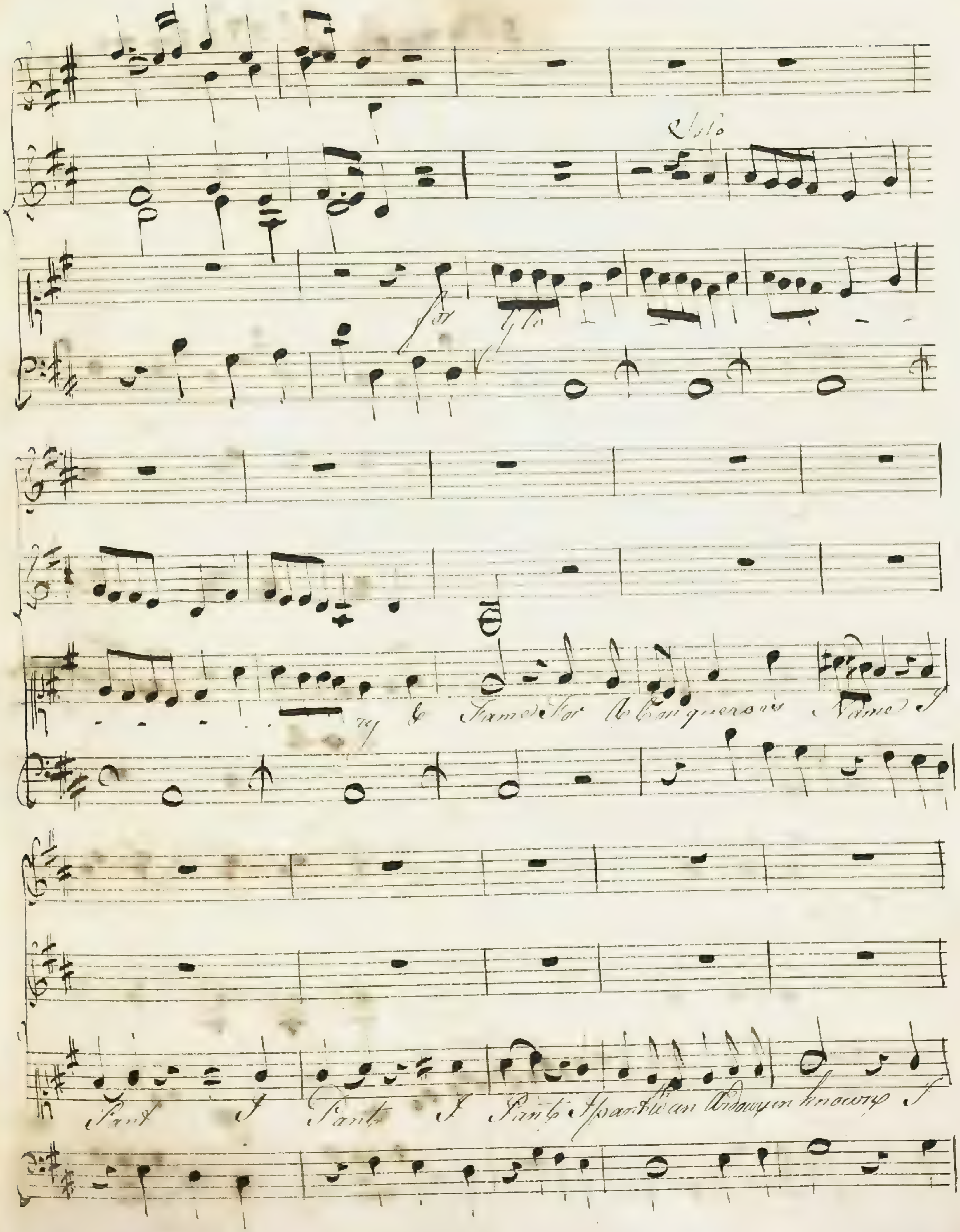


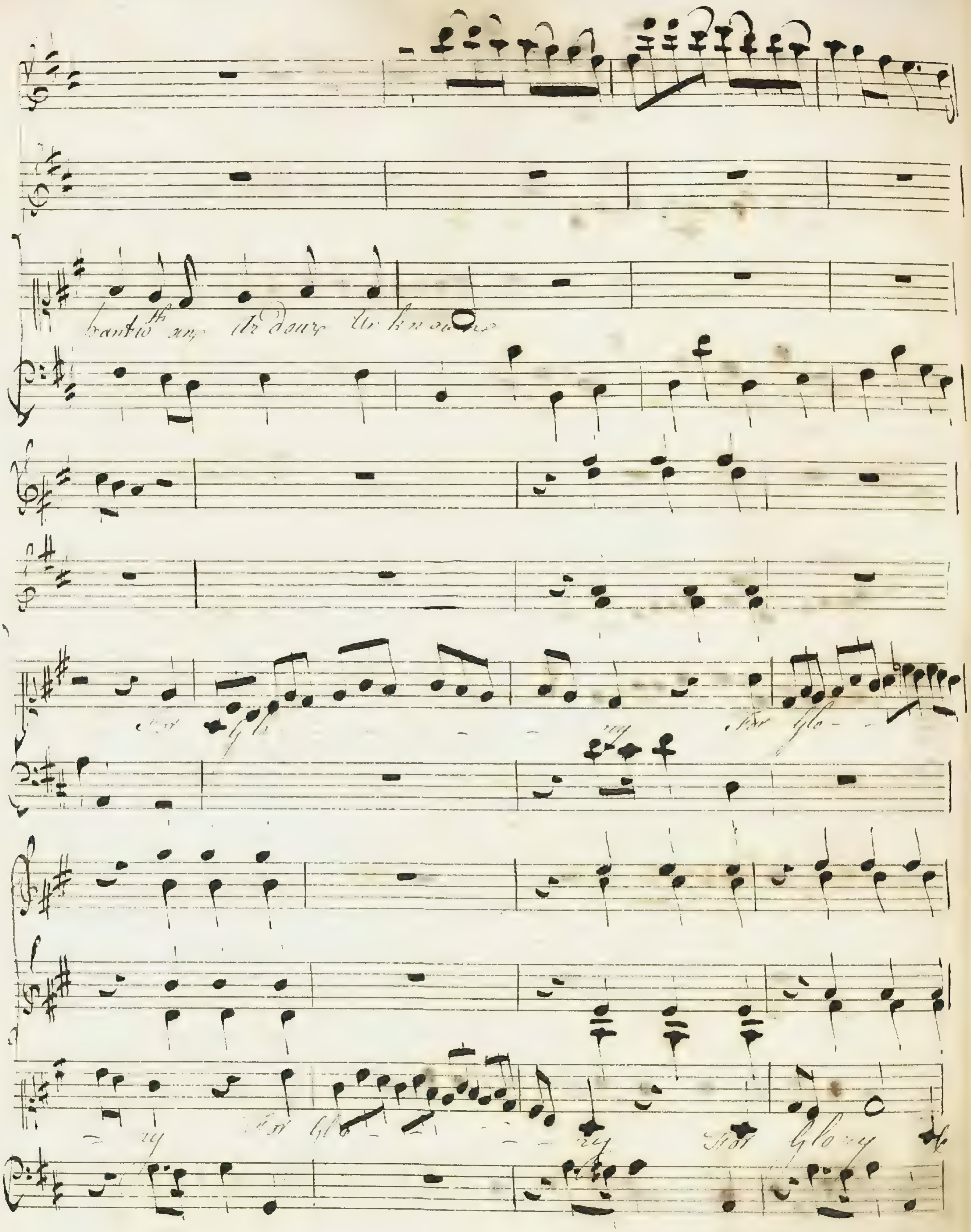
: tone Pre - serve his sacred life or lose thy own
Vio=
Corno



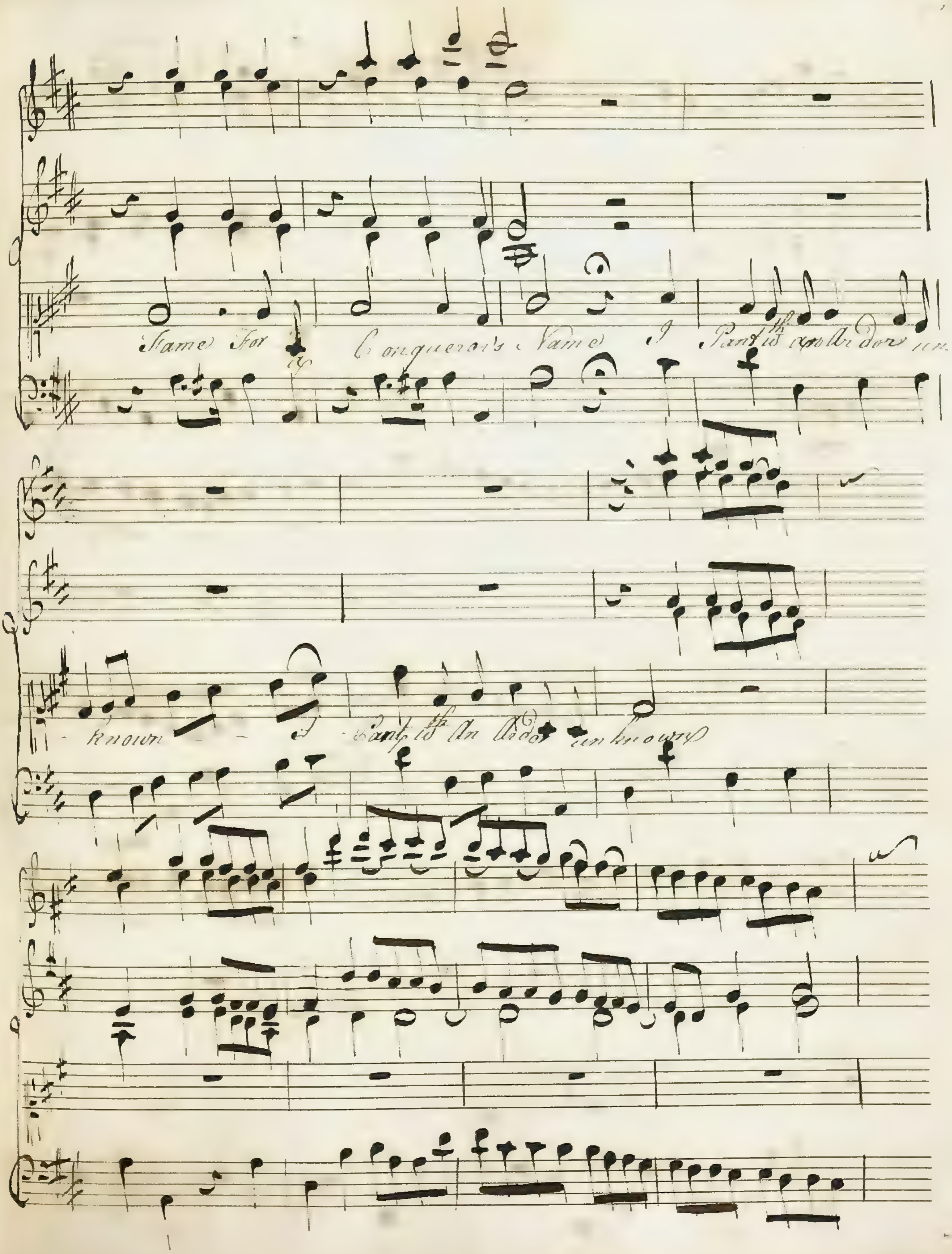
Glory & … Conquerors
Name I … an Ardour unknown I part - … an Ardour un=

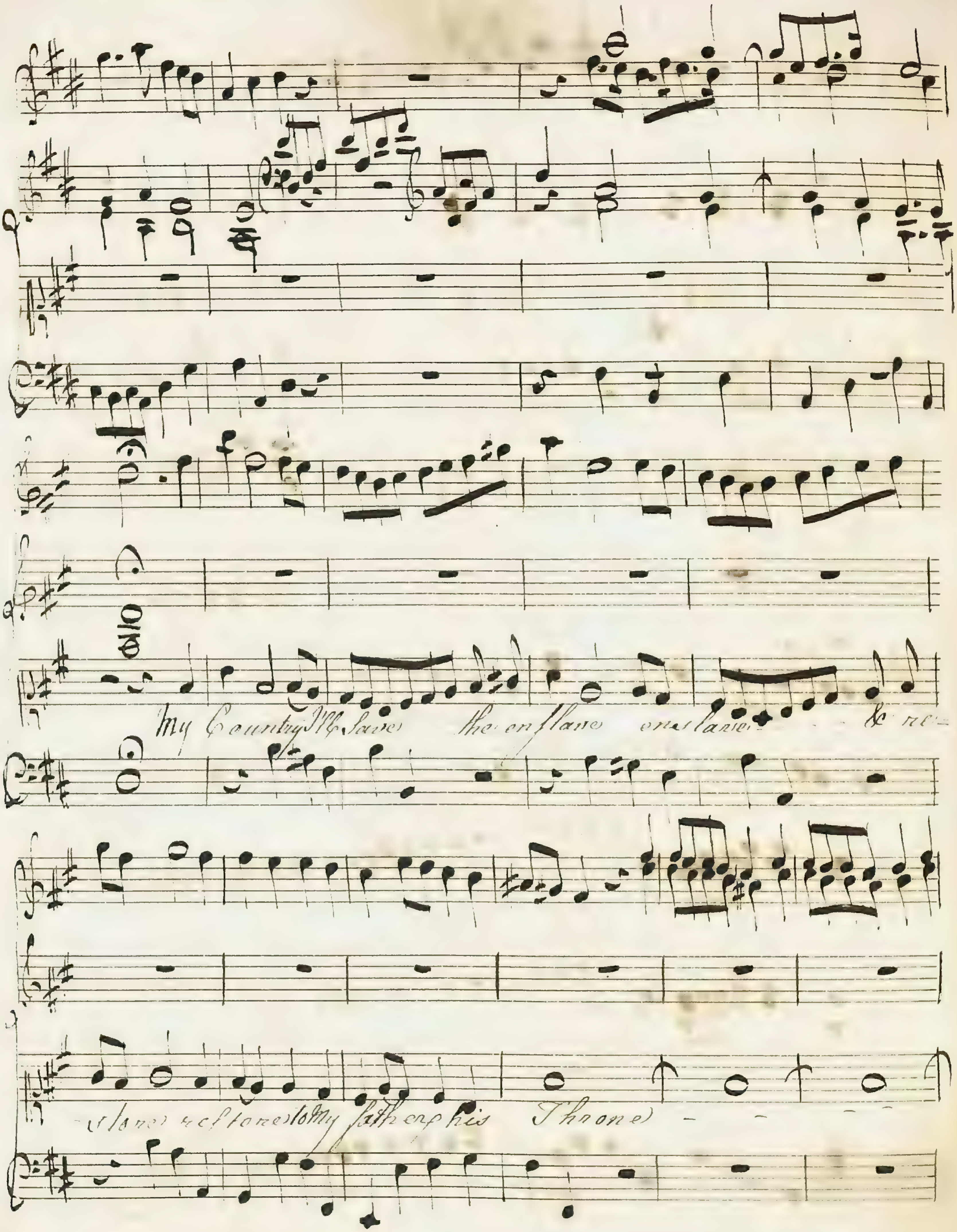

known For Glory & Famed For as Conquerors
name I Conduct any Ardour unknown I
Conduct an Ardour unknown

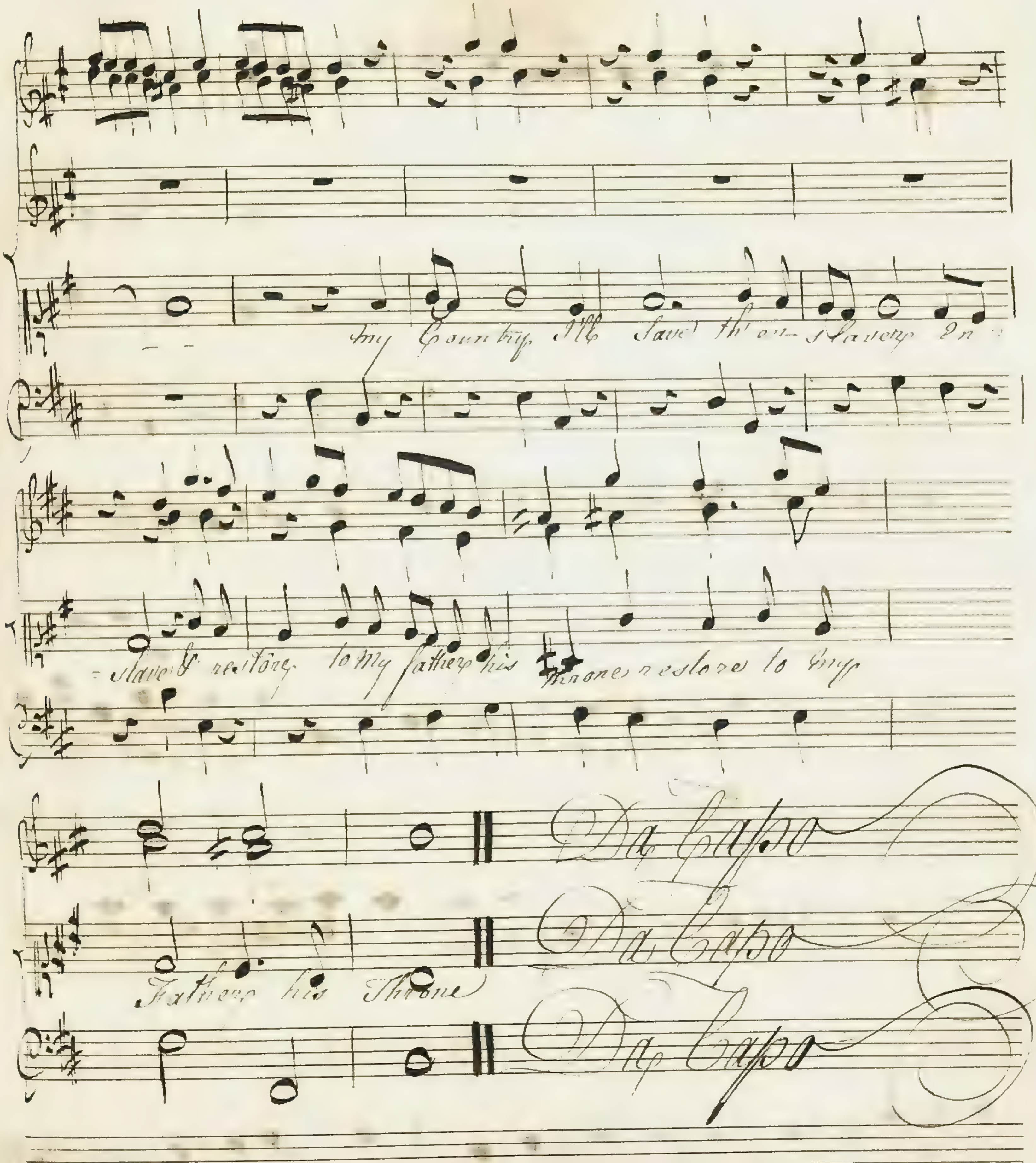

Solo
for glo
ry & Fame for the Conqueror's Name I
Pant I Pant I Pant



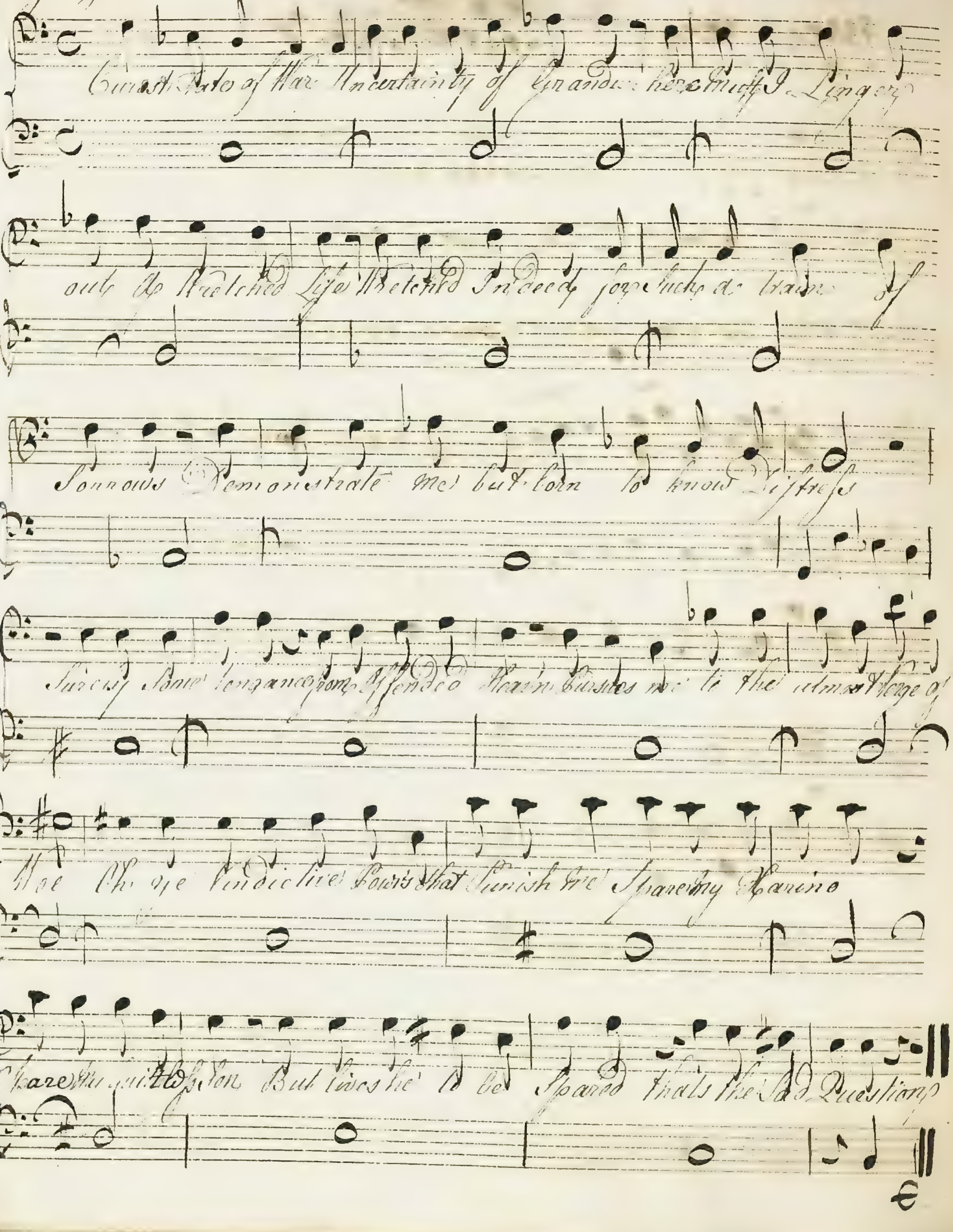
ry
for glo
ry
for Glory

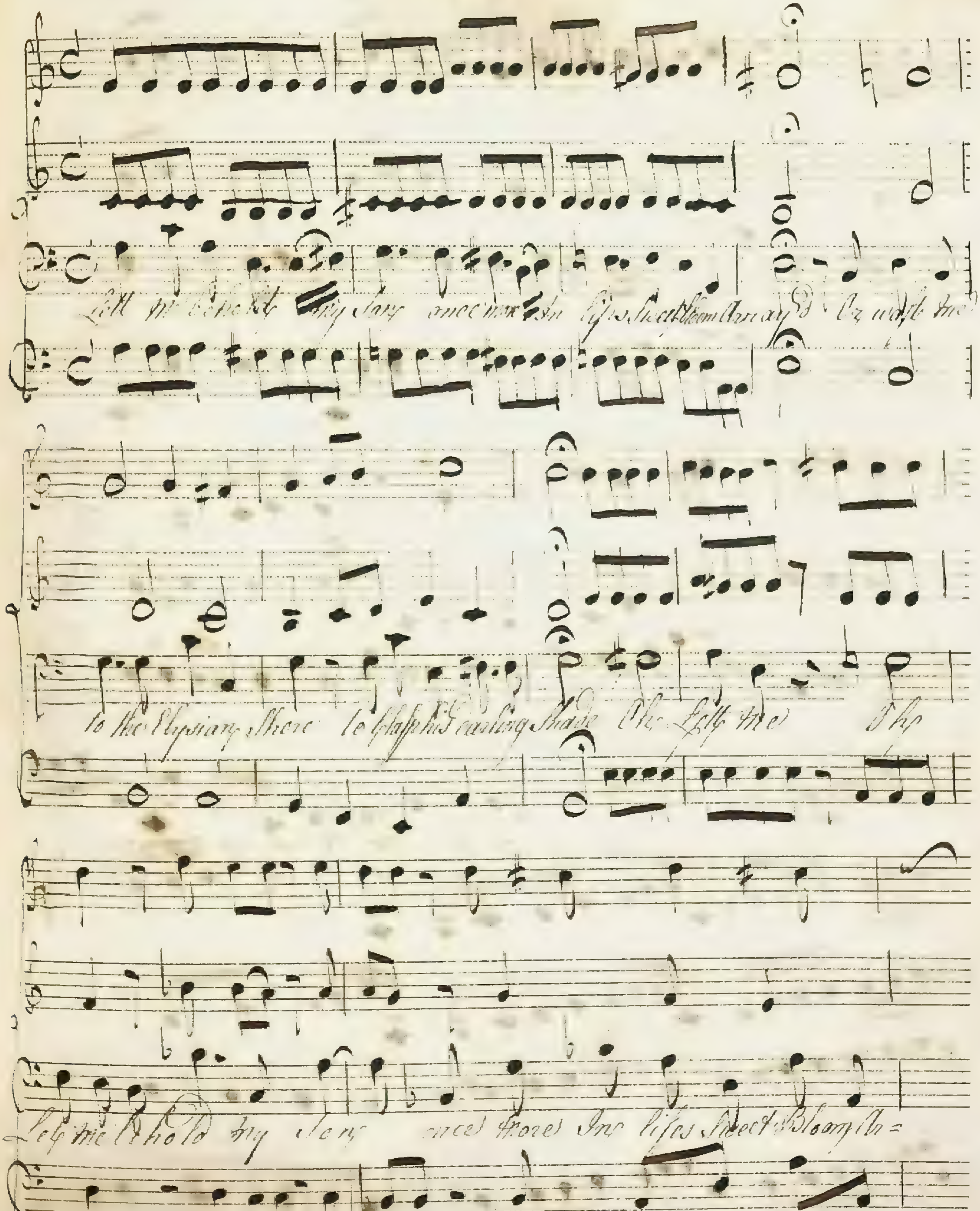

Fame For Conqueror's Name I Pant'th Ardor un-
known I Pant'th An Ardor unknown


My Country I'll ſave the enſlave enſlave - - & re=
-ſlave reſtore to my father his Throne - - - -

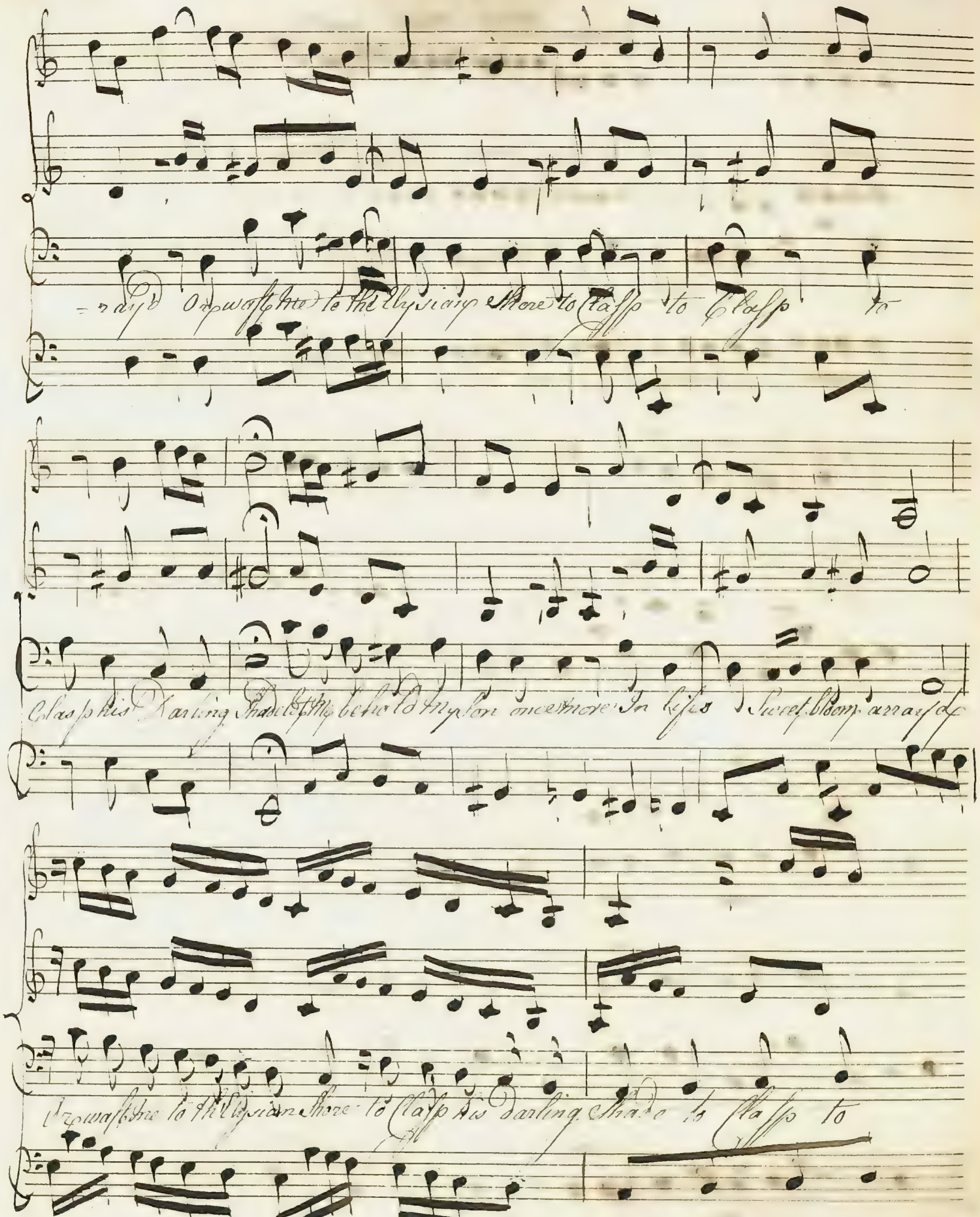

my Country Ill Save th' en- slavery In
Save & restore to my father his Throne restore to my
Father his Throne
Da Capo
Da Capo
Da Capo

Gozanes

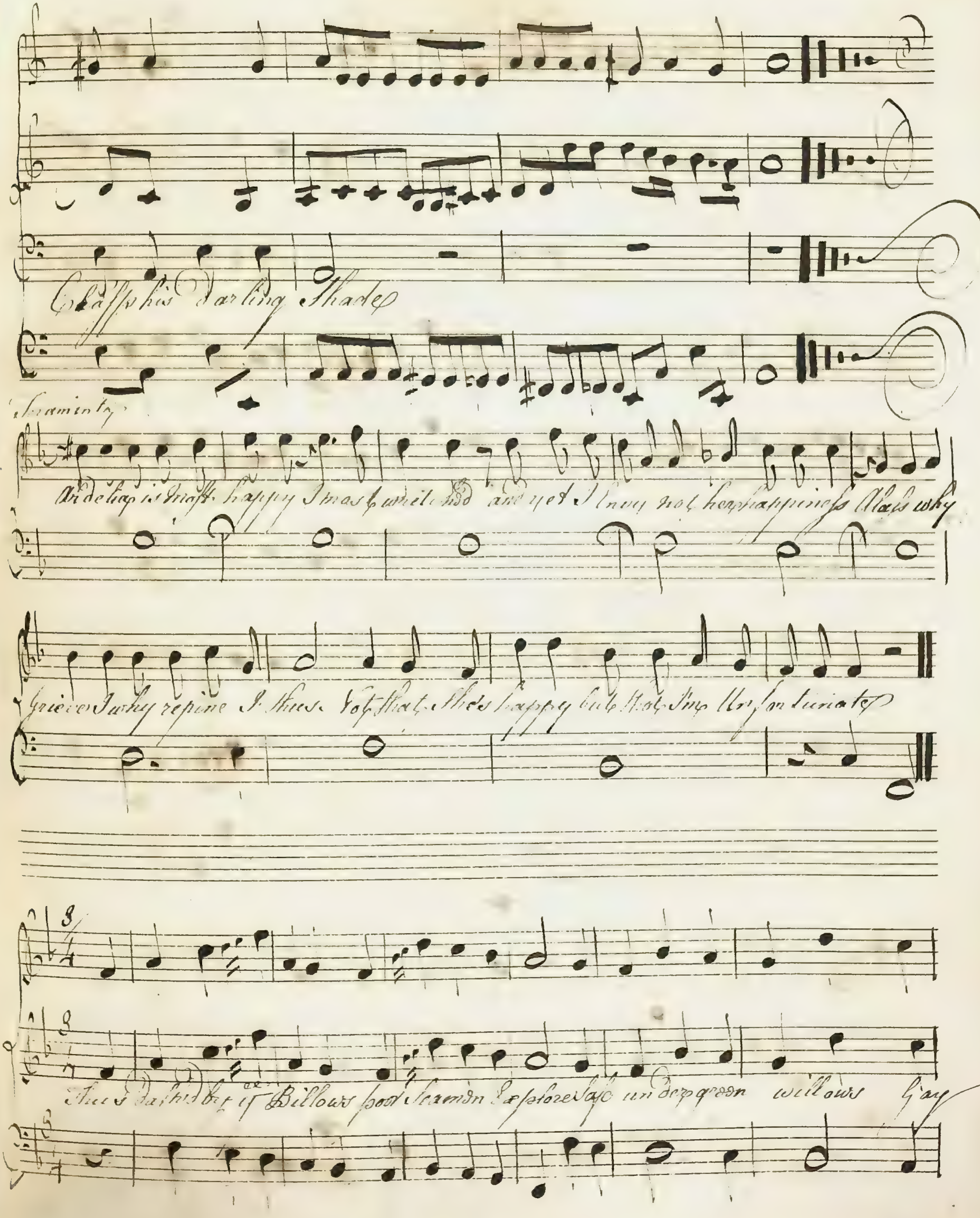

Cursed Fate of War Uncertainty of Grandeur here must I Linger
out my Wretched Life Wretched Indeed for such a train of
Sorrows Demonstrate me but born to know Distress
Surely Some vengeance from offended Heaven Pursues me to the utmost verge of
Woe Oh ye Vindictive Powers that Punish me Spare my Marino
Spare my guiltless Son But lives he to be Spared thats the Sad Question

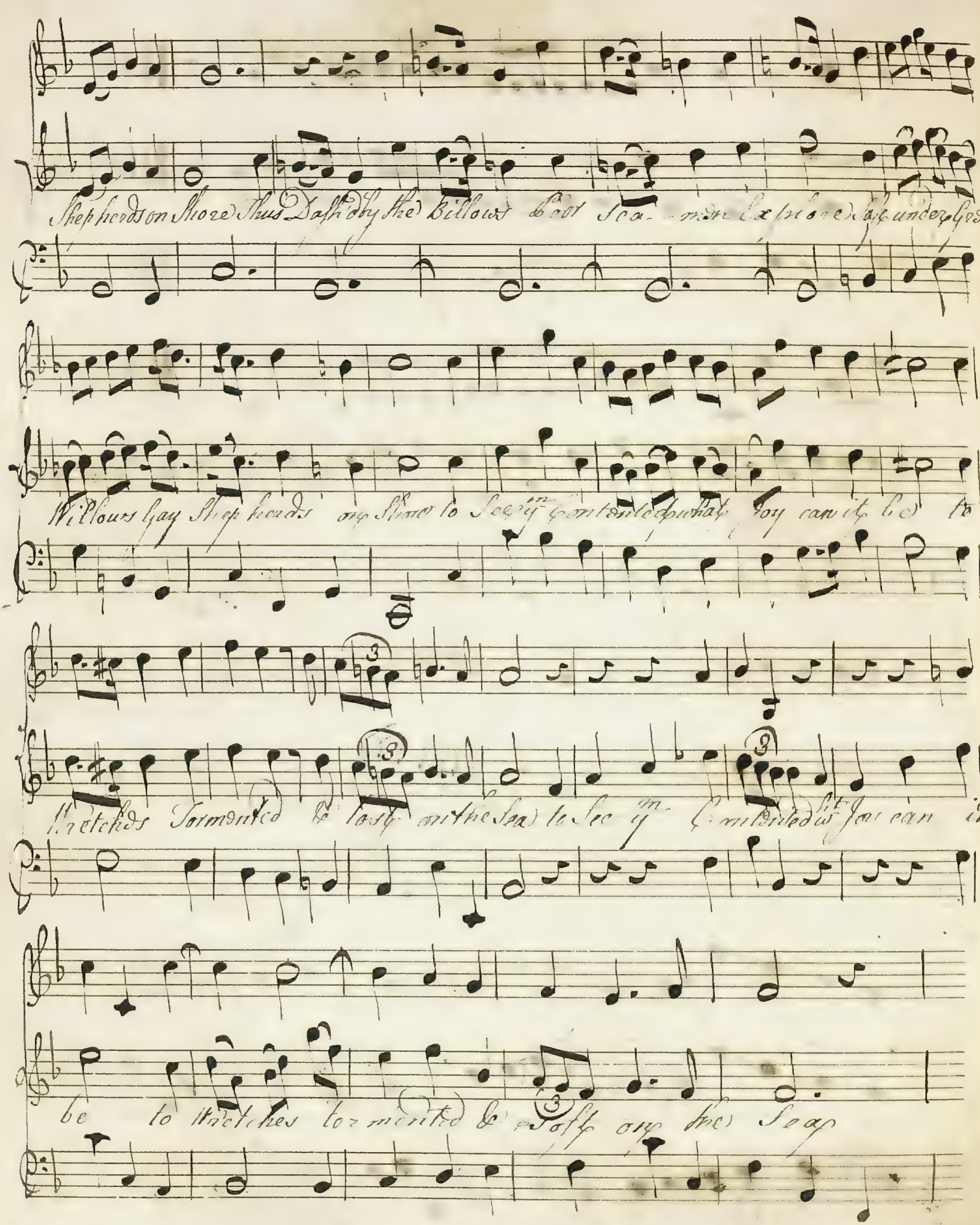


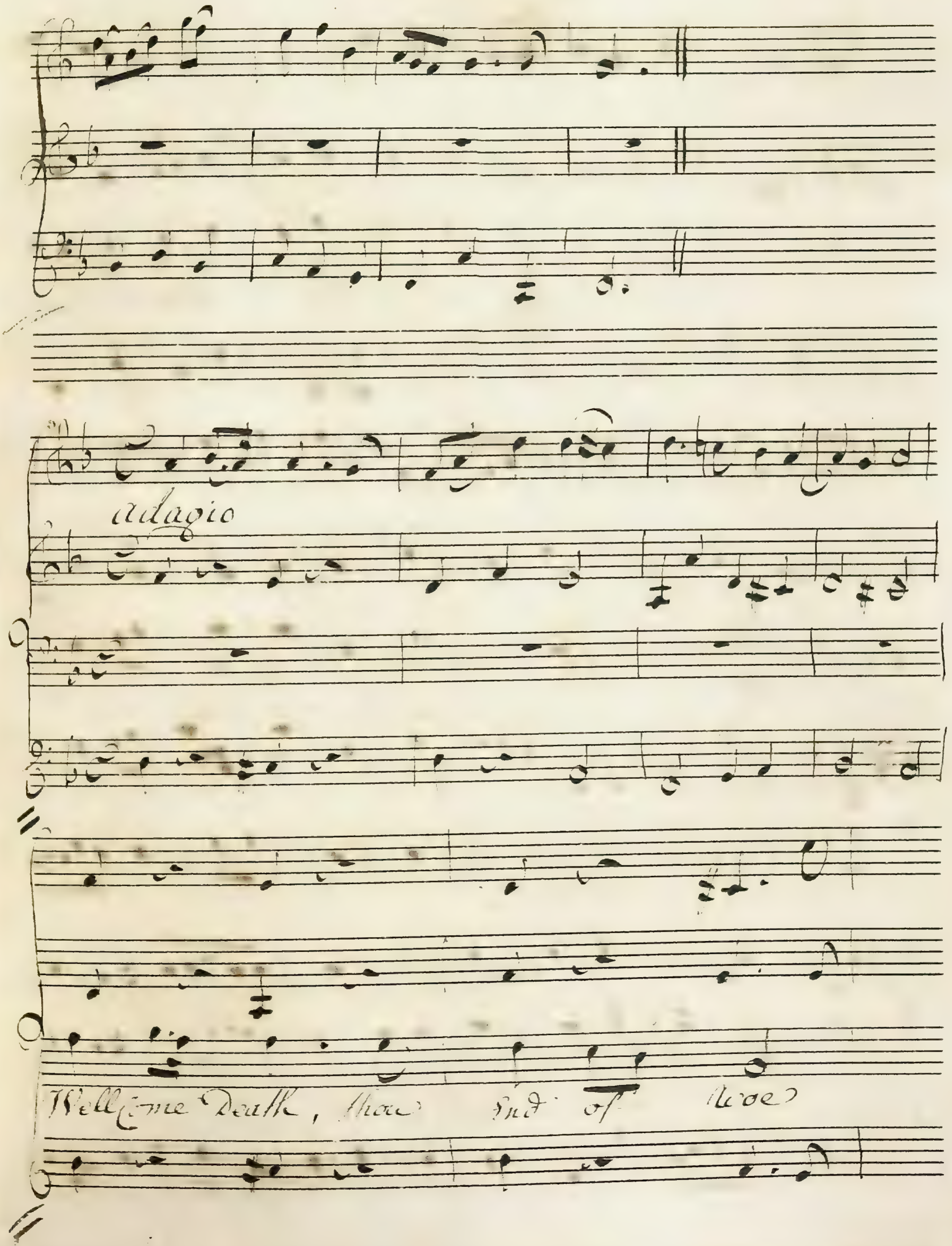
Lett me behold my Son once more in lifes sweet bloom array Or waft me
to the Elysian Shore to clasp his roving Shade Oh Lett me Oh
Let me behold my Son once more in lifes Sweet Bloom Ah=

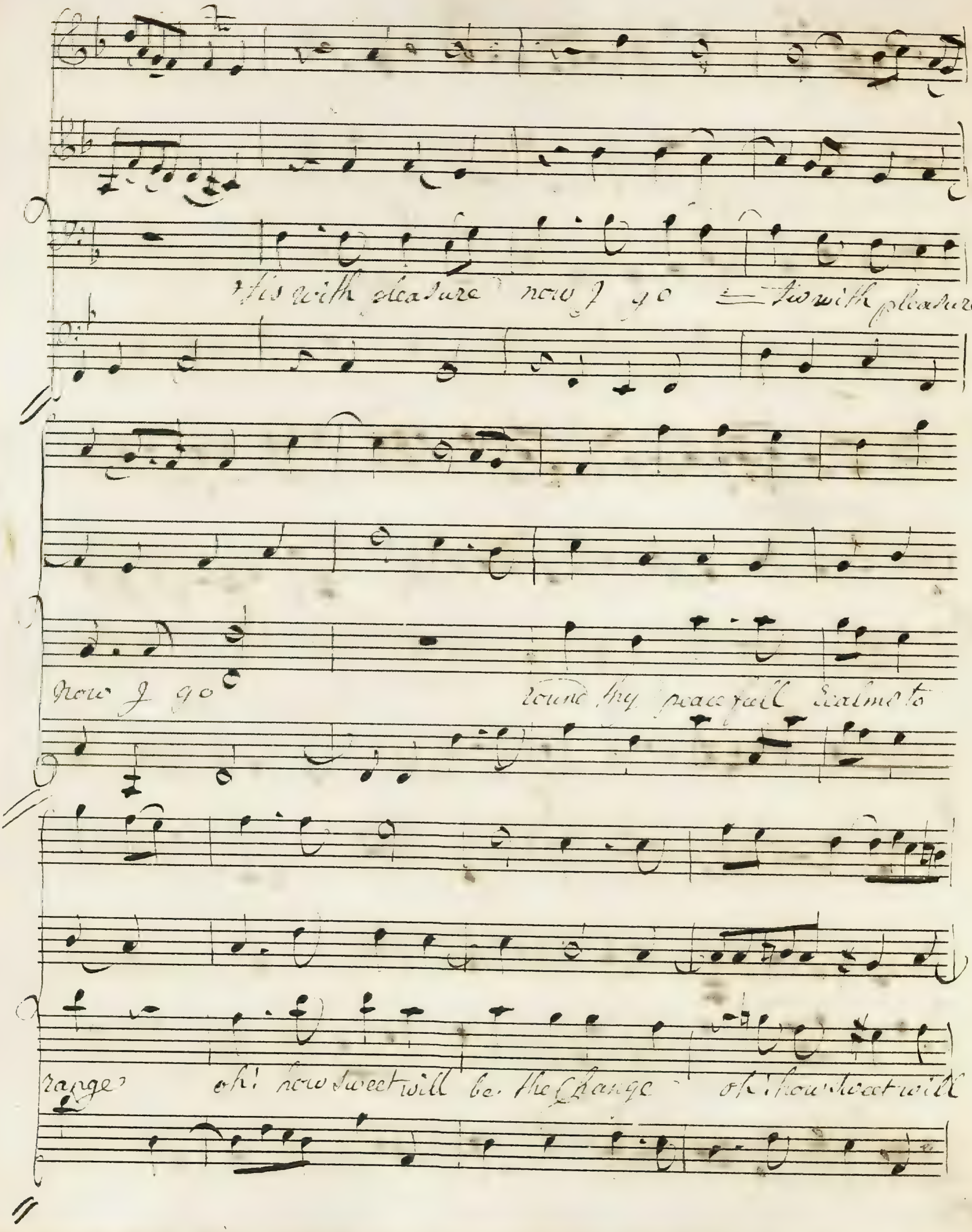


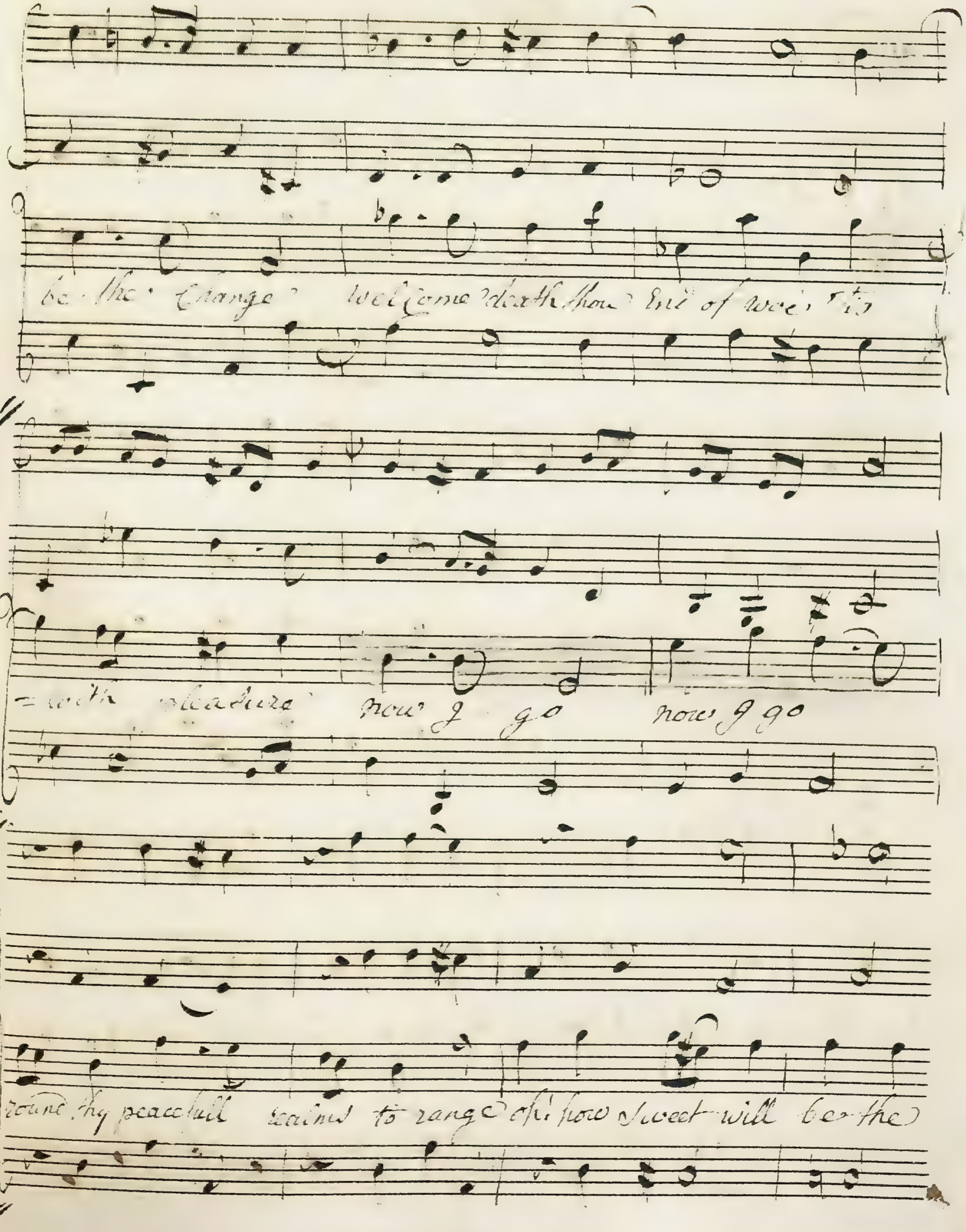
-rayd O waft me to the Elysian Shore to Clasp to Clasp to
Clasp his Darling Shade & thus behold my Son once more In lifes Sweet bloom array'd
O waft me to th'Elysian Shore to Clasp his darling Shade to Clasp to

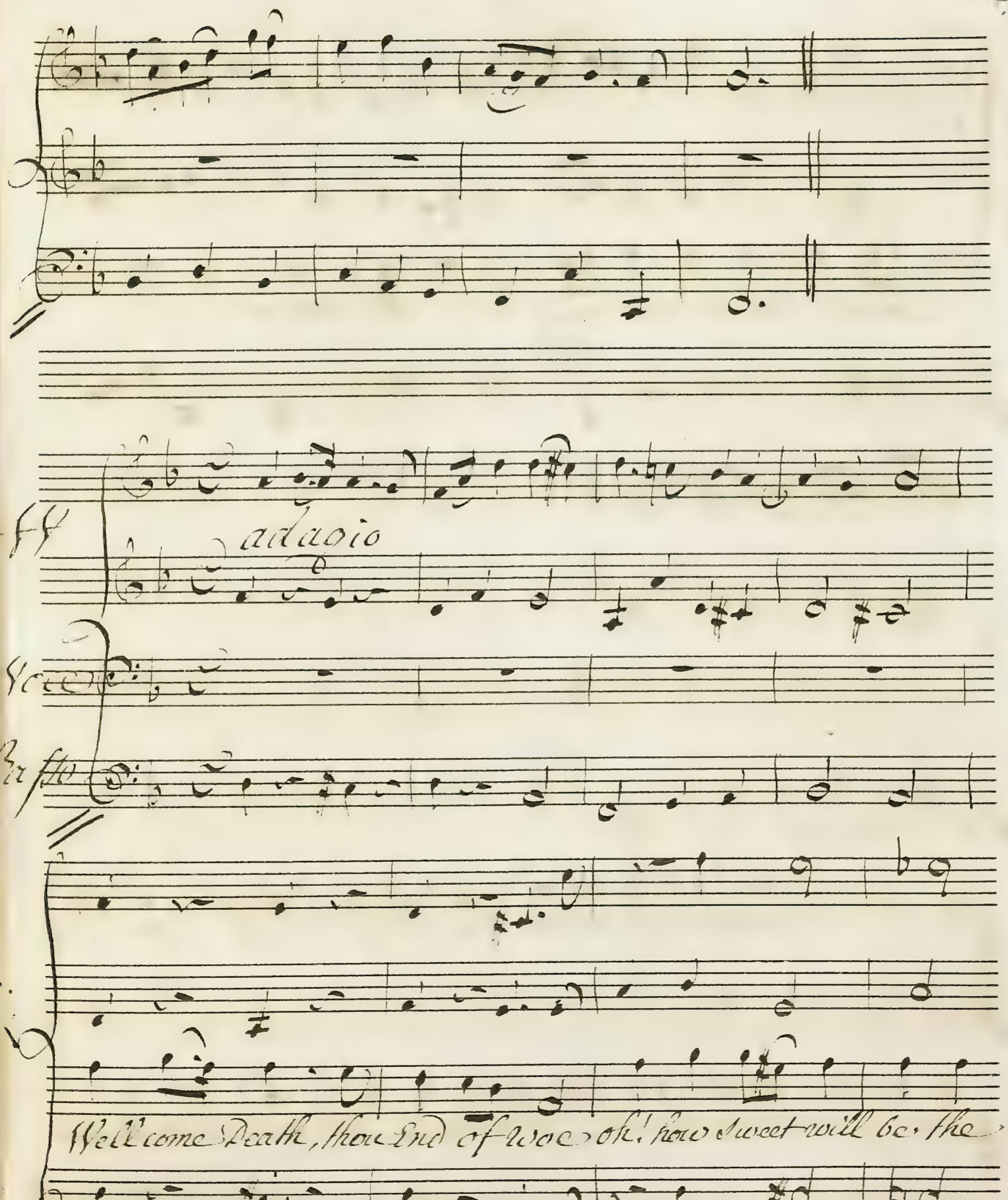

Clasps his darling Shade
Araminta
Ardelia is most happy I most wretched and yet I envy not her happiness Alas why
Grieve I why repine I thus. Not that she's happy but that I'm Unfortunate

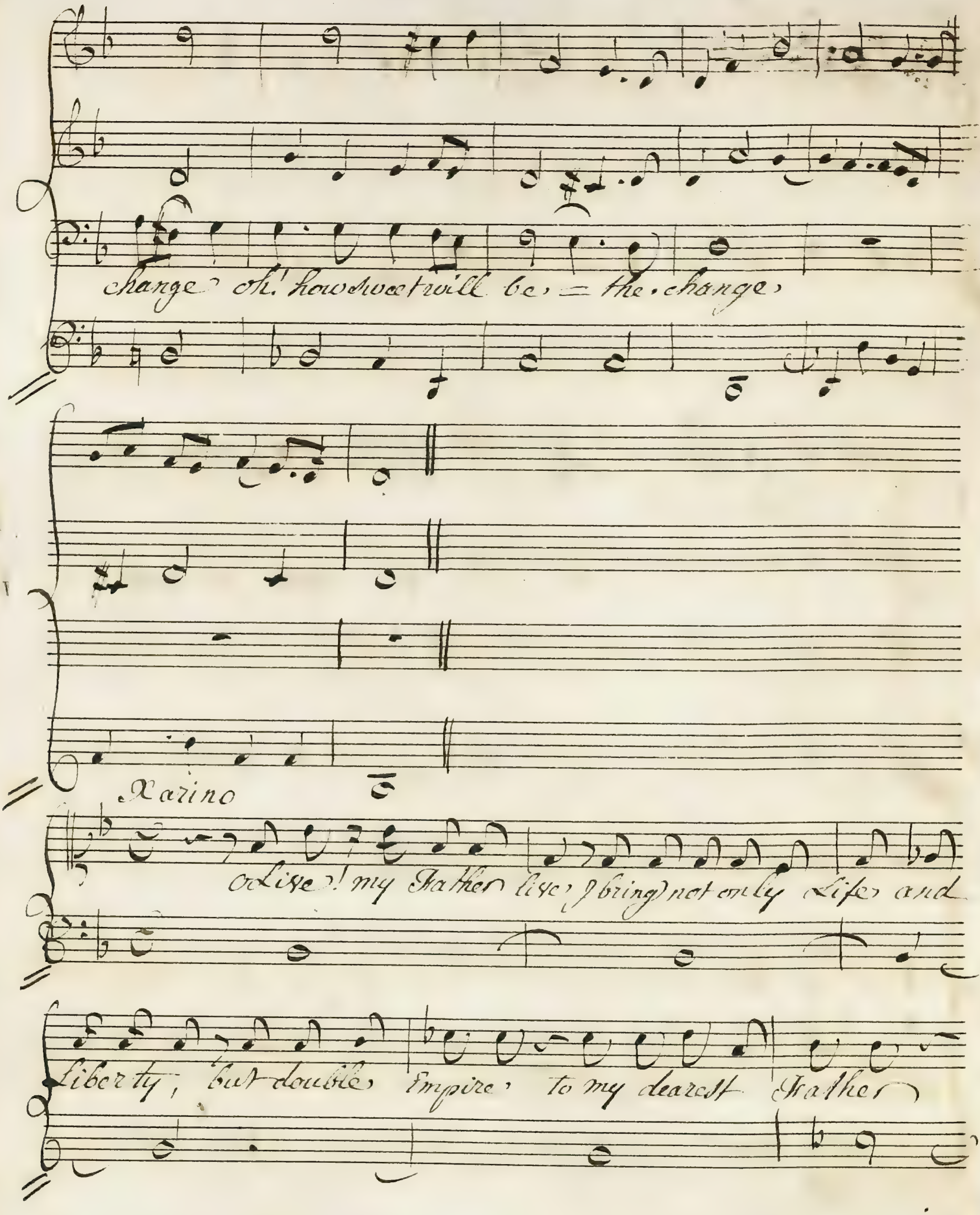

Shepherds on Shore Thus Dash'd by the Billows Poor Sea- men Expos'd
Willows Gay Shepherds on Shore to See ym Contented what Joy can it be to
Wretches Tormented & tost on the Sea to See ym Contented wt Joy can it
be to Wretches tormented & tost on the Sea

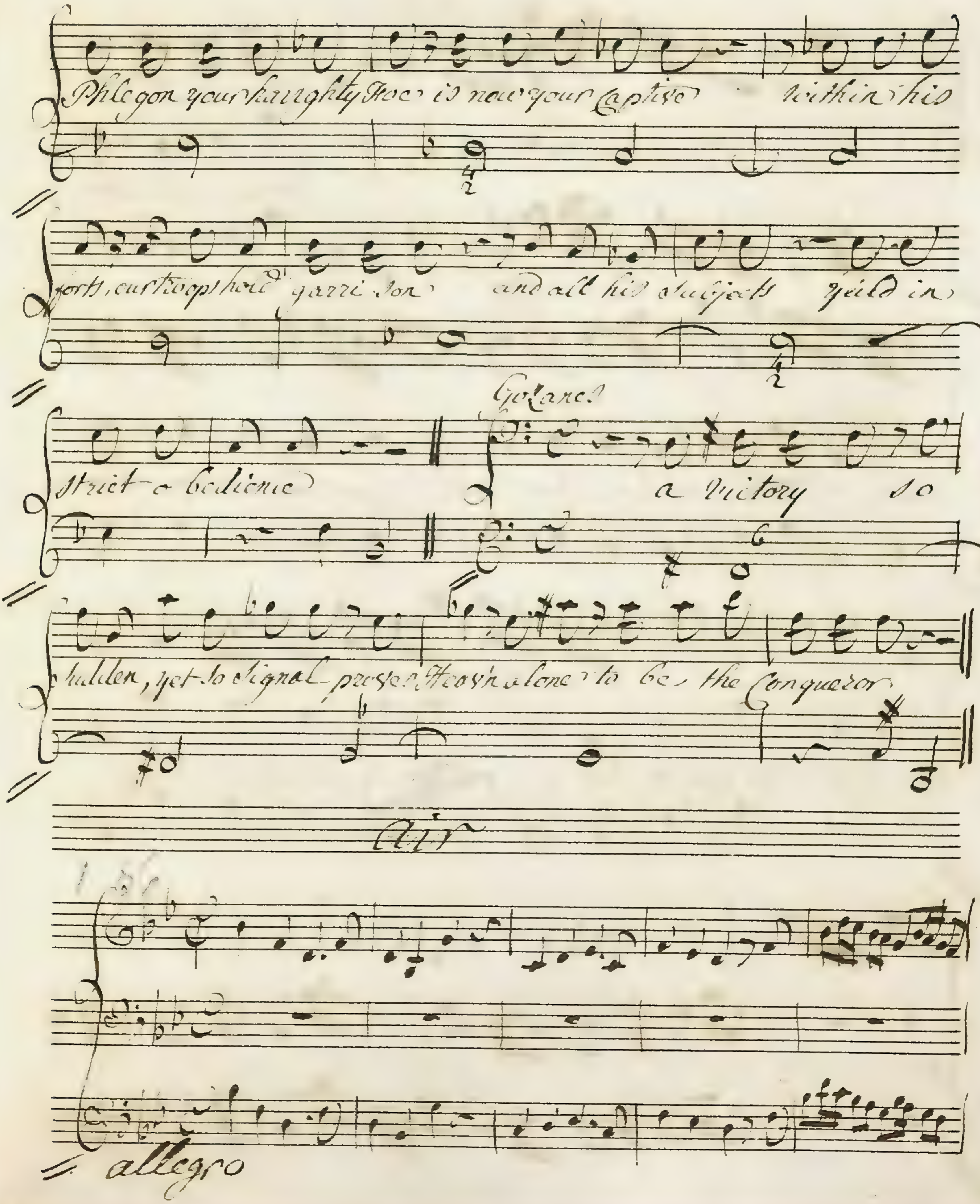

adagio
Well come Death, thou end of woe

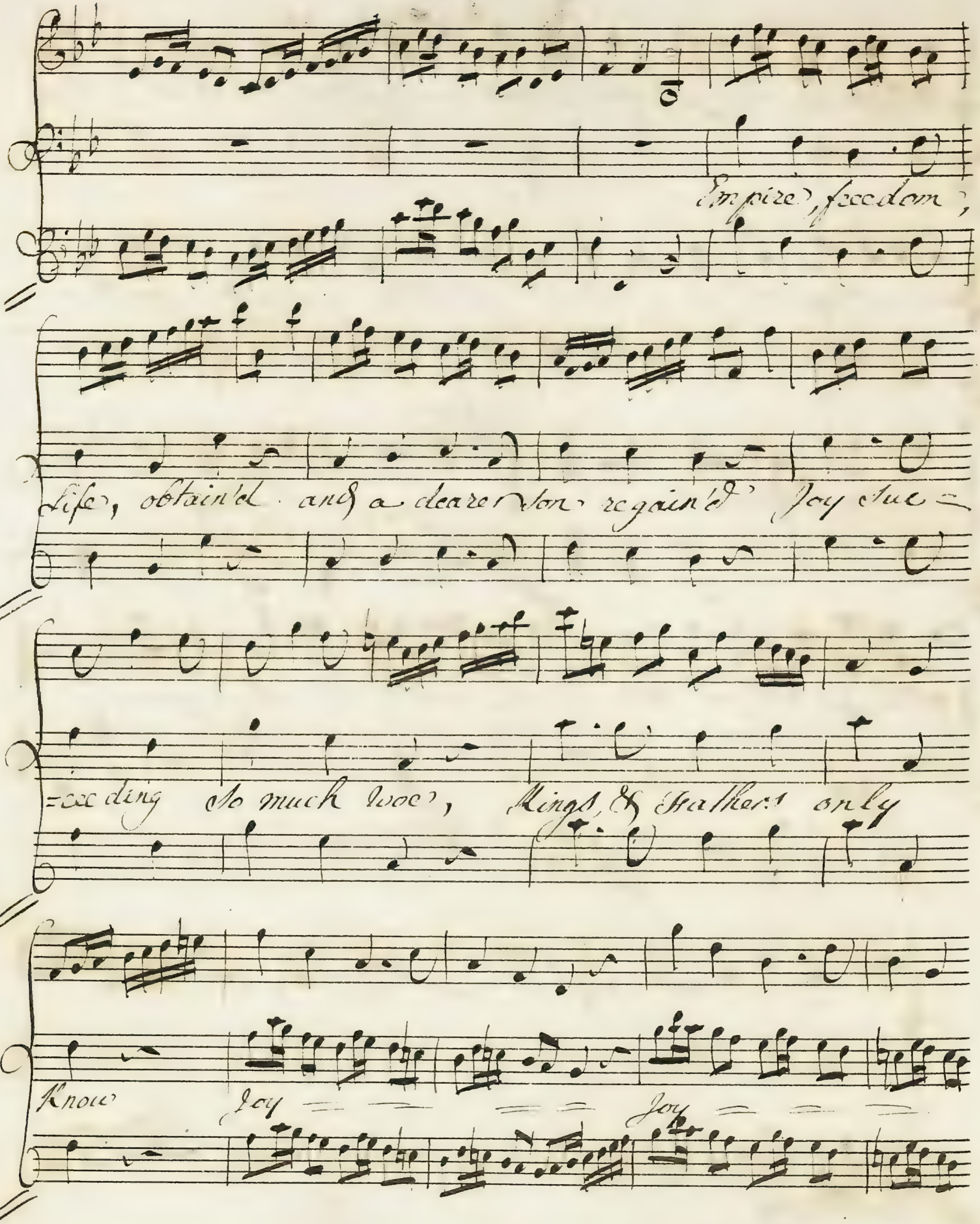

tis with pleasure now I go — tis with pleasure
now I go
round thy peacefull Realms to
range oh! how sweet will be the Change oh! how sweet will

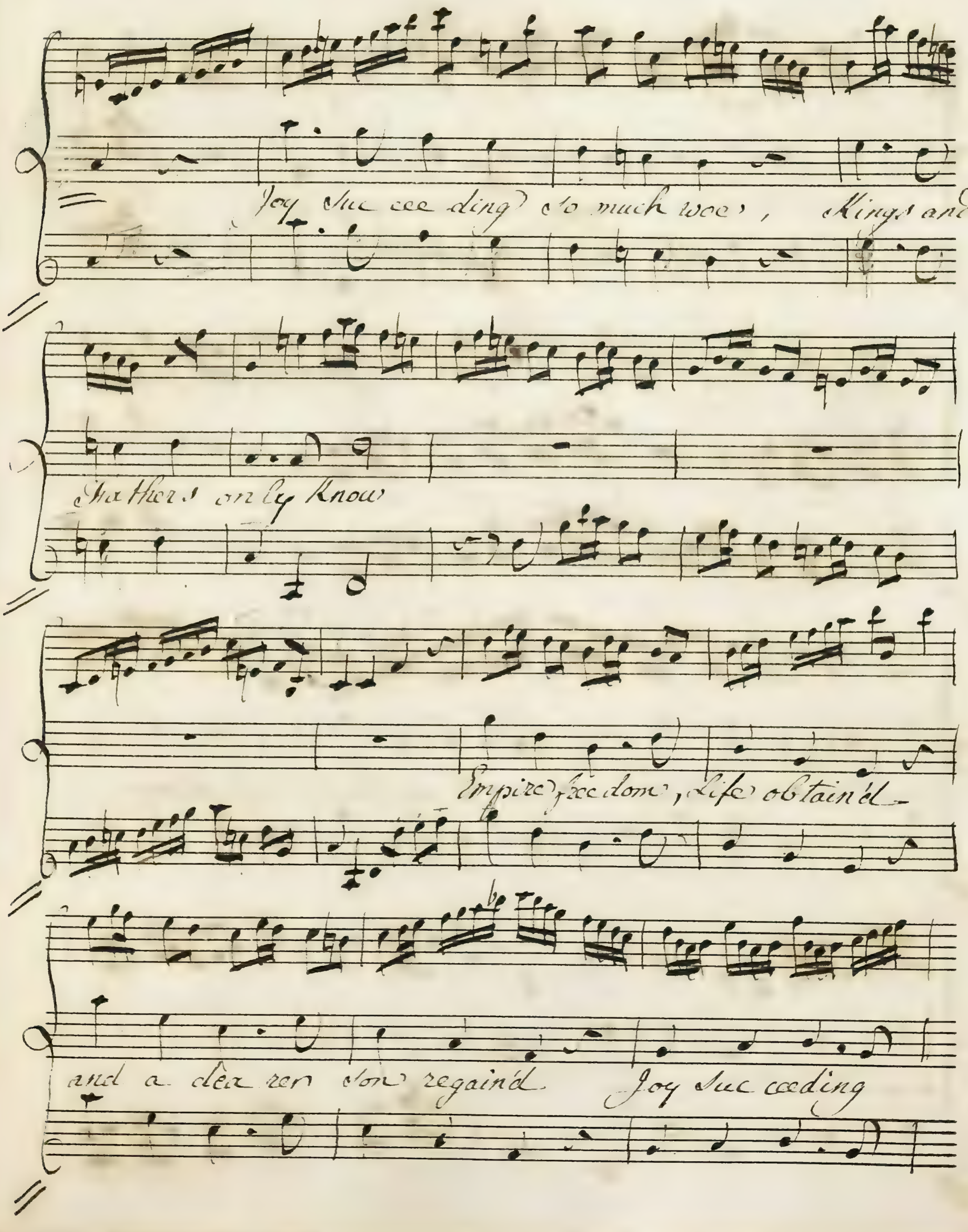

be the Change welcome death thou End of woe, 'tis
with pleasure now I go now I go
round thy peacefull realms to range oh! how sweet will be the

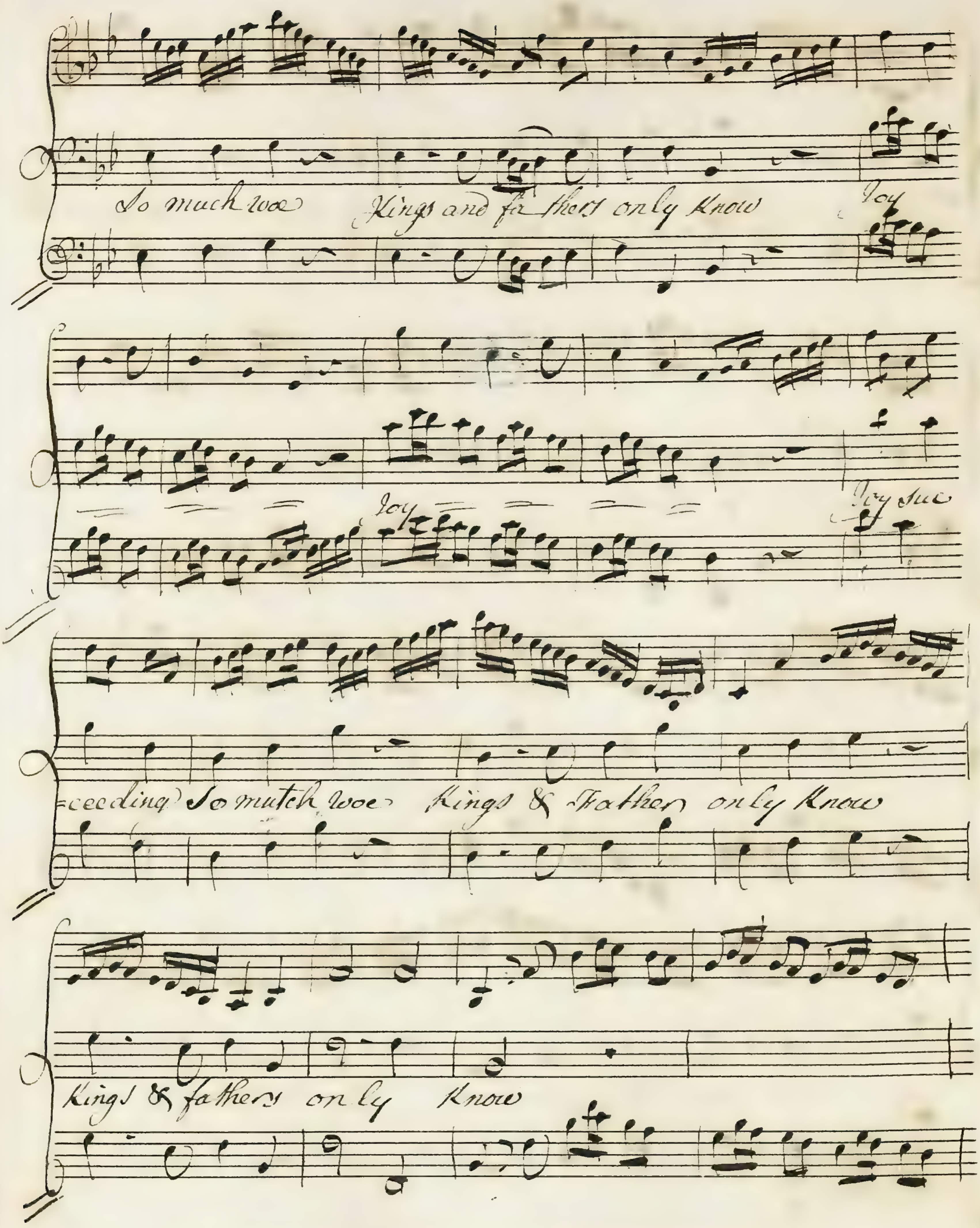

adagio
Voce
Well come Death, thou End of woe oh! how sweet will be the

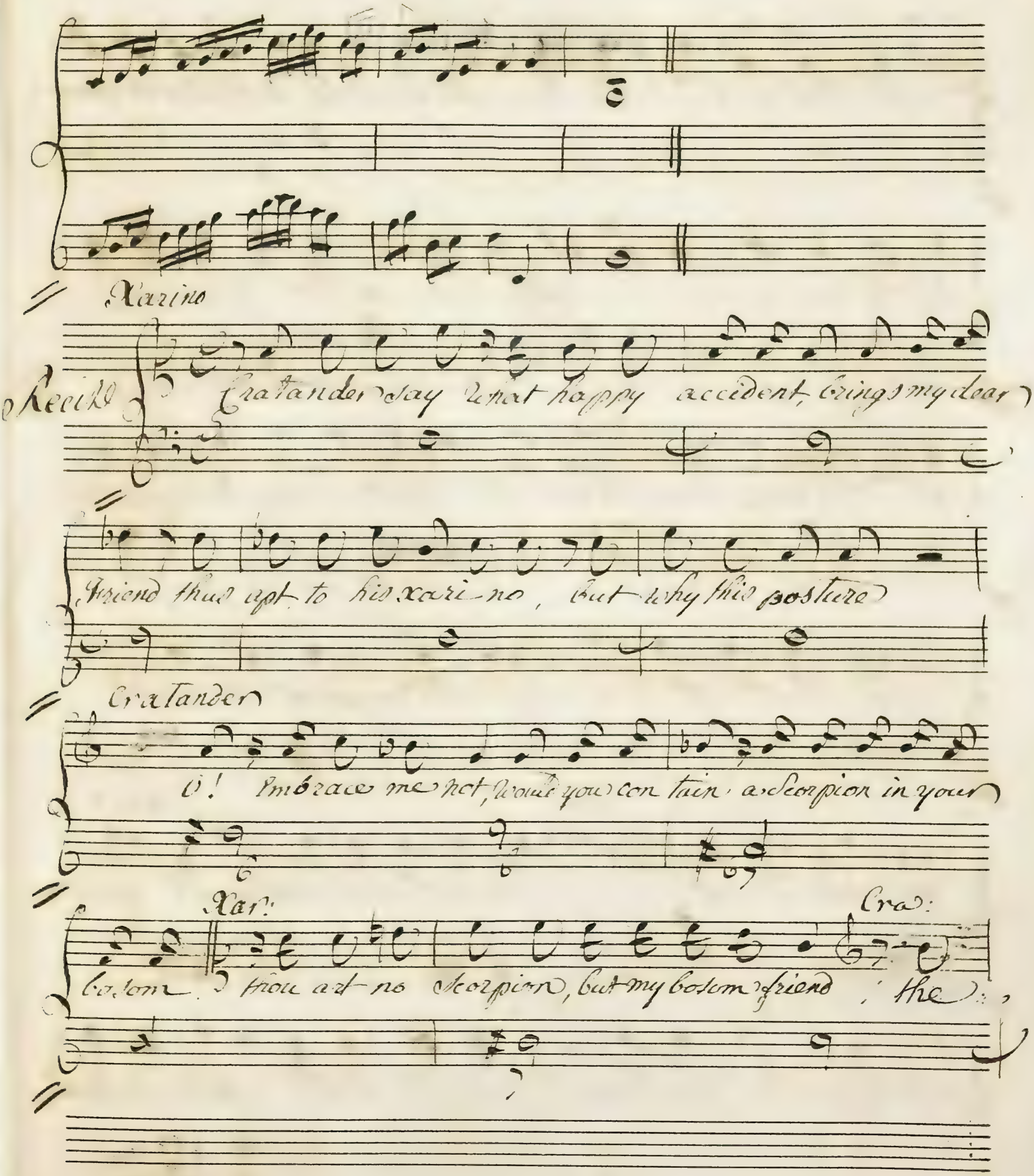

change oh! how sweet will be — the change
Xarino
O Live! my Father live, I bring not only Life and
Liberty, but double Empire, to my dearest Father

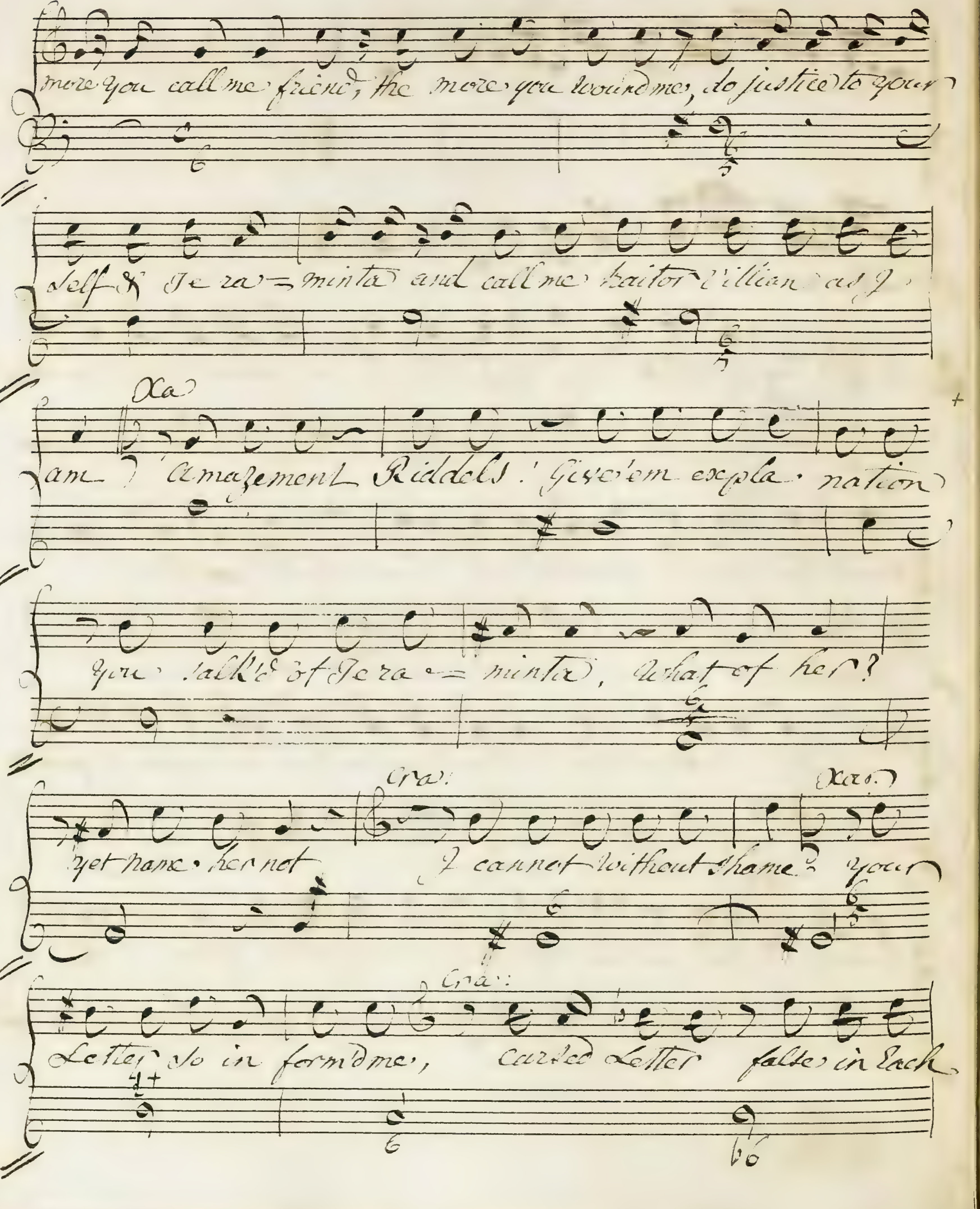

Phlegon your haughty Foe is now your Captive within his
forts, our troops hold garrison and all his subjects yeild in
strict obedience
Gelanes
a Victory so
sudden, yet so signal
to be the Conqueror
Air
allegro

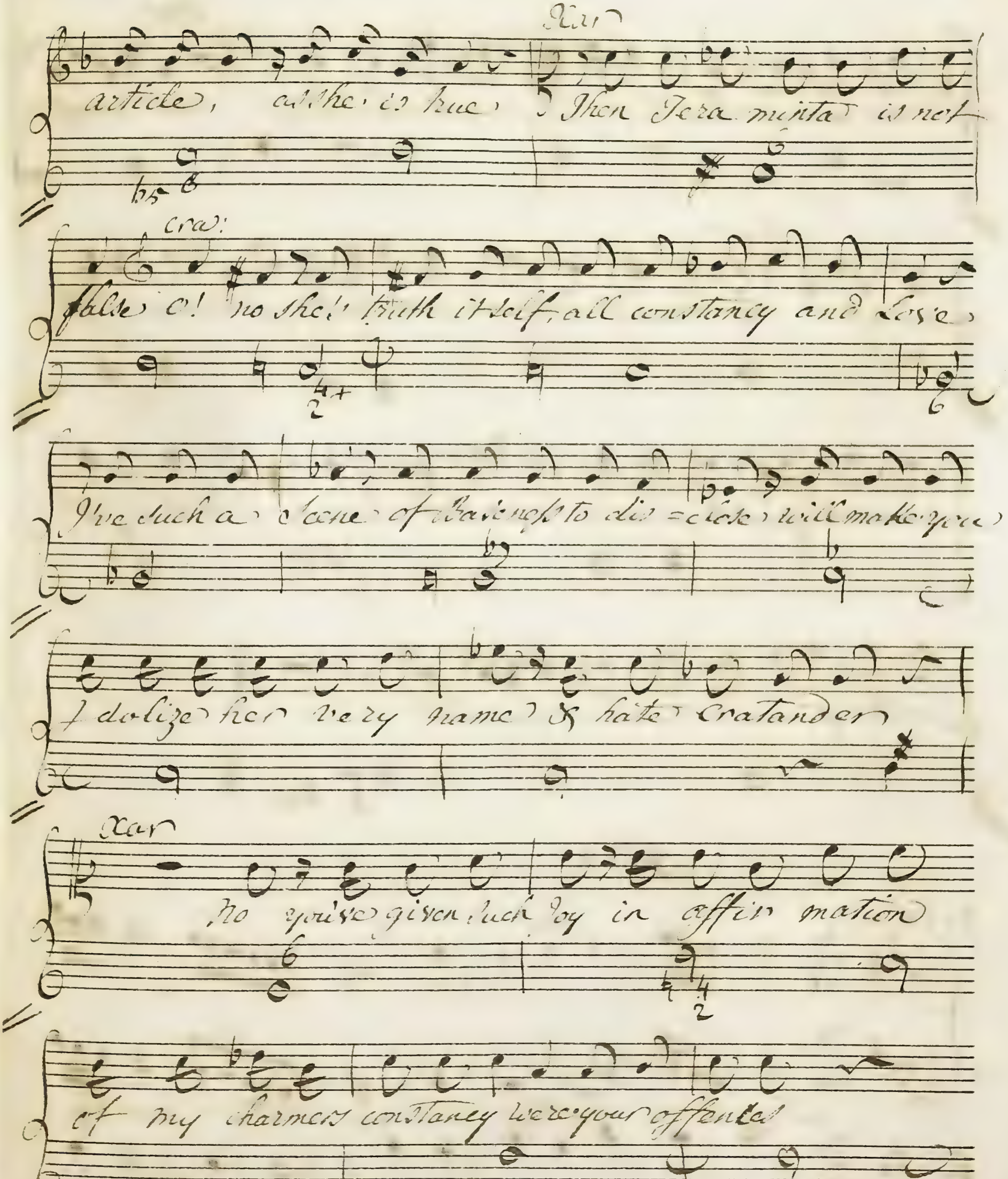

Empire, freedom,
Life, obtain'd and a dearer son regain'd Joy suc=
=ceeding so much woe, Kings & Fathers only
Know
Joy = = = = = Joy = = = =

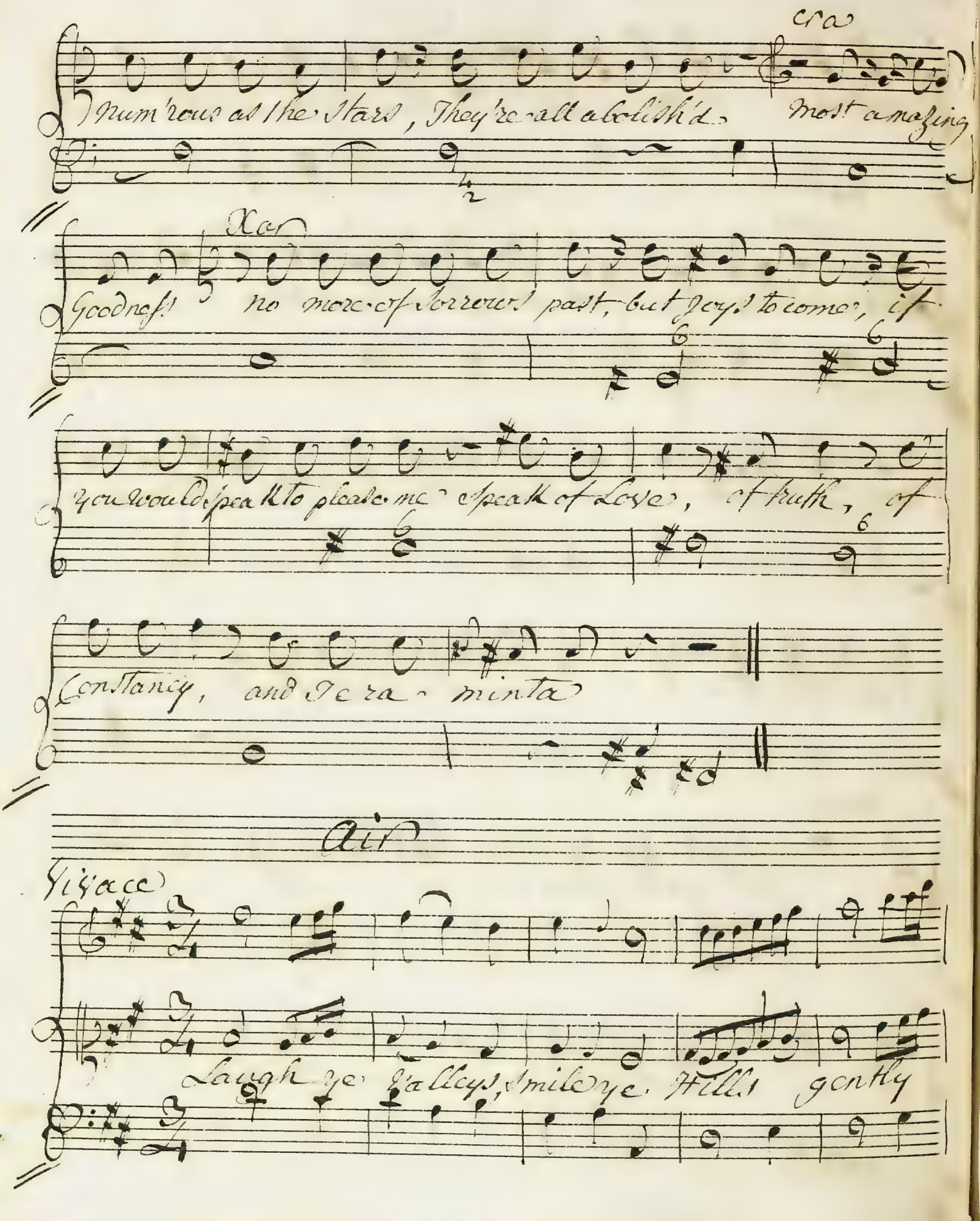

Joy ſuc cee ding ſo much woe, Kings and
Fa thers on ly know
Empire freedom, Life ob tain'd
and a dea rer ſon regain'd Joy ſuc ceeding

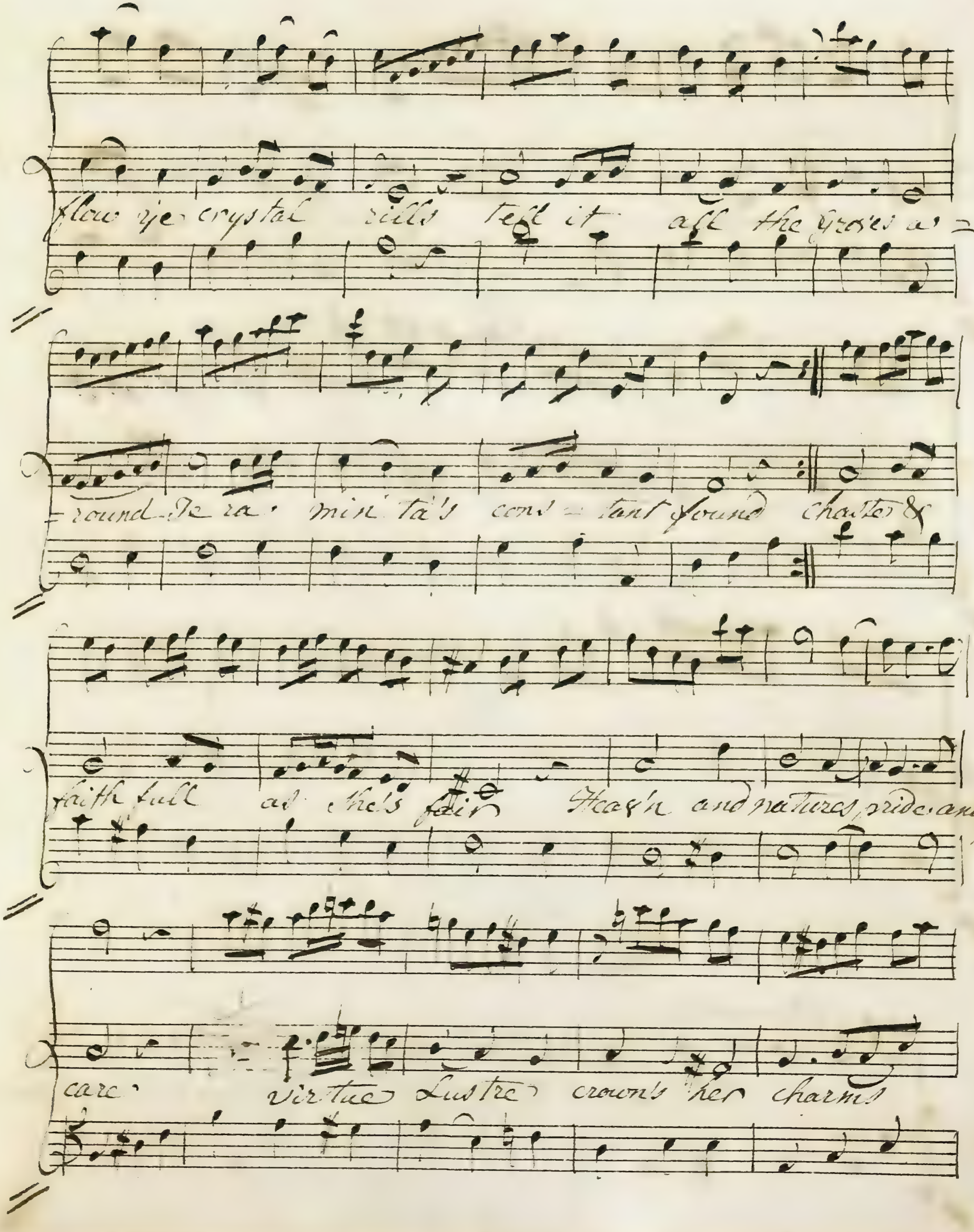

So much woe Kings and fa thers only Know
Joy
Joy
Joy suc
=ceeding So mutch woe Kings & Father only Know
Kings & fathers on ly Know

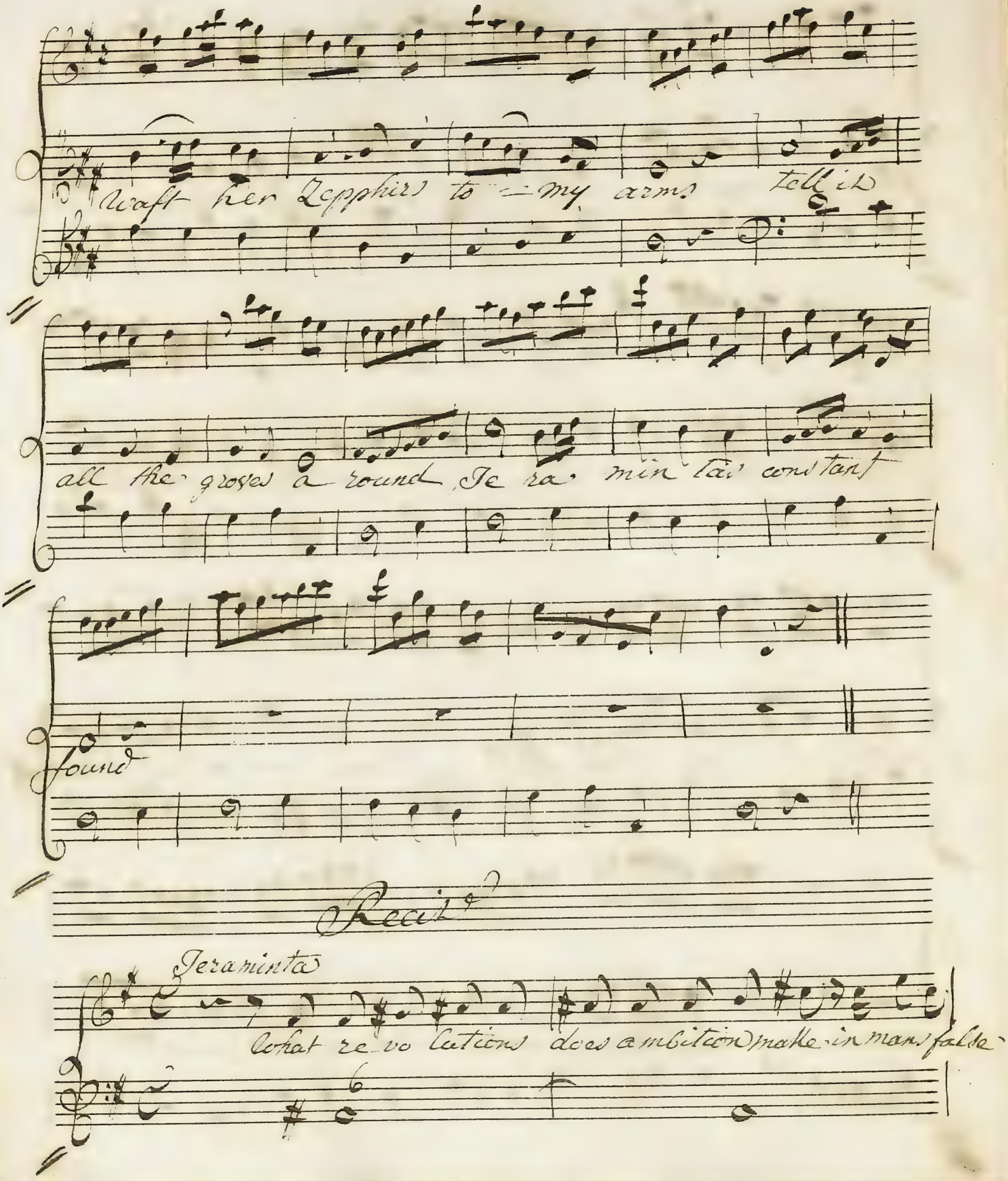

Xarino
Recit
Cratander say what happy accident, brings my dear
Friend thus apt to his Xari-no, but why this posture
Cratander
O! Imbrace me not, would you contain a Scorpion in your
bosom
Xar:
thou art no Scorpion, but my bosom friend
Cra:
the

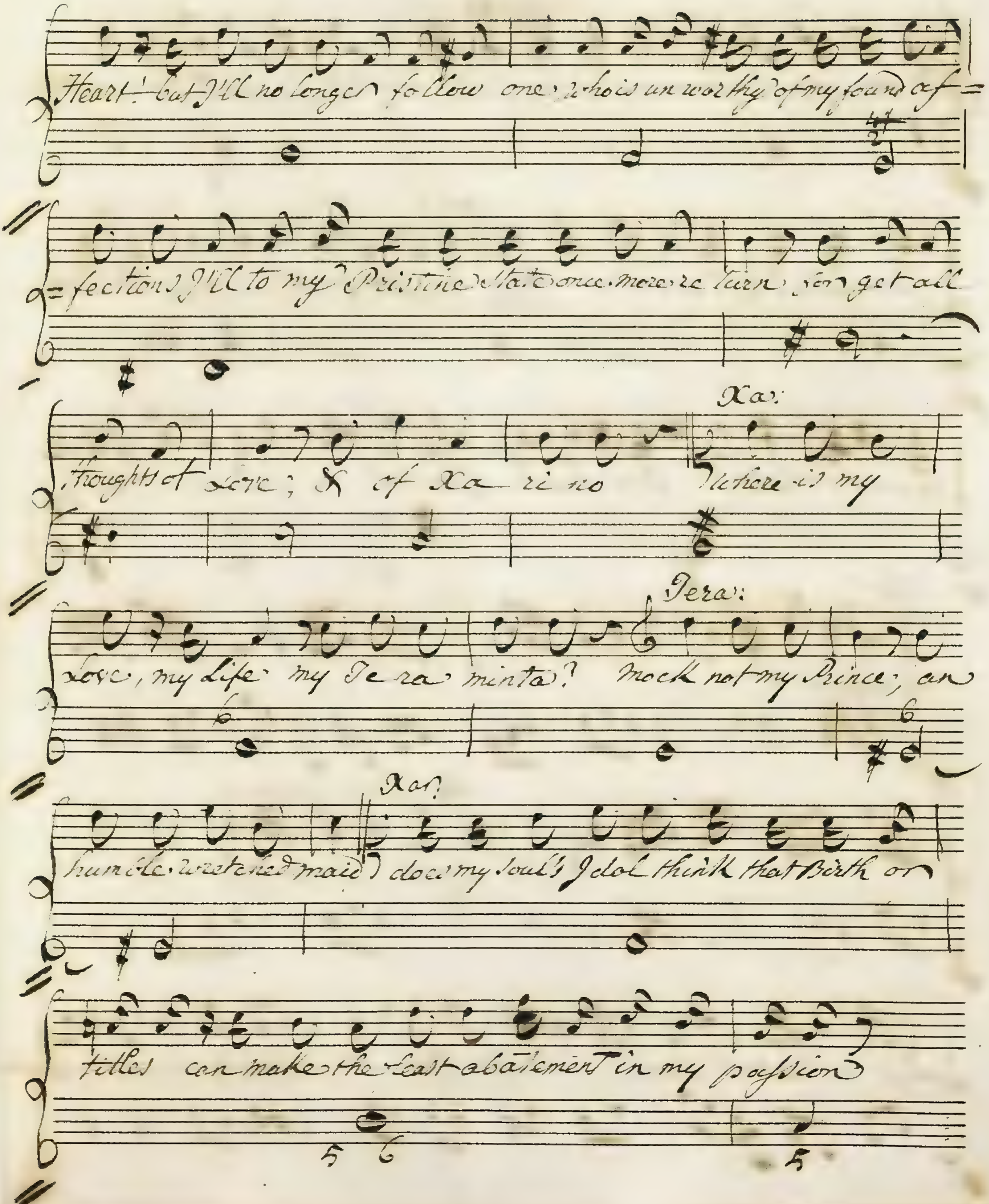

more you call me friend, the more you wound me, do justice to your
self & Jera=minta and call me traitor villian as I
Xa
am Amazement Riddels! Give'em expla nation
you talk'd of Jera=minta, What of her?
Cra:
yet name her not I cannot without shame
Xa:
your
Cra:
Letter so in form'd me, carried Letter false in Each

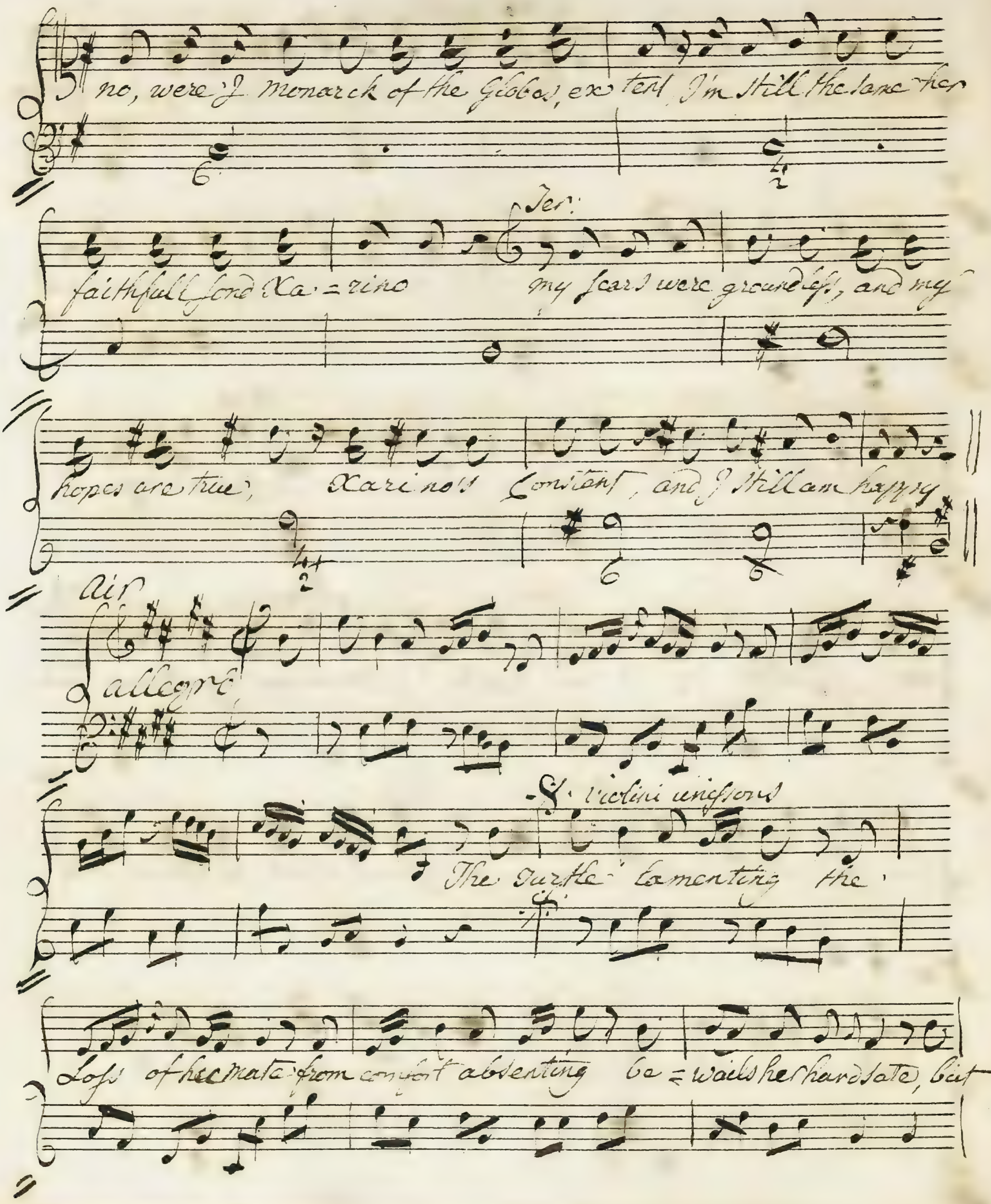

Xar
article, as she is true. Then Tera minta is not
Cra:
false O! no she's truth itself, all constancy and Love,
I've such a scene of Baseness to dis=close will make you
Idolize her very name & hate Cratander
Xar
No you've given such Joy in affir mation
of my charmers constancy were your offence

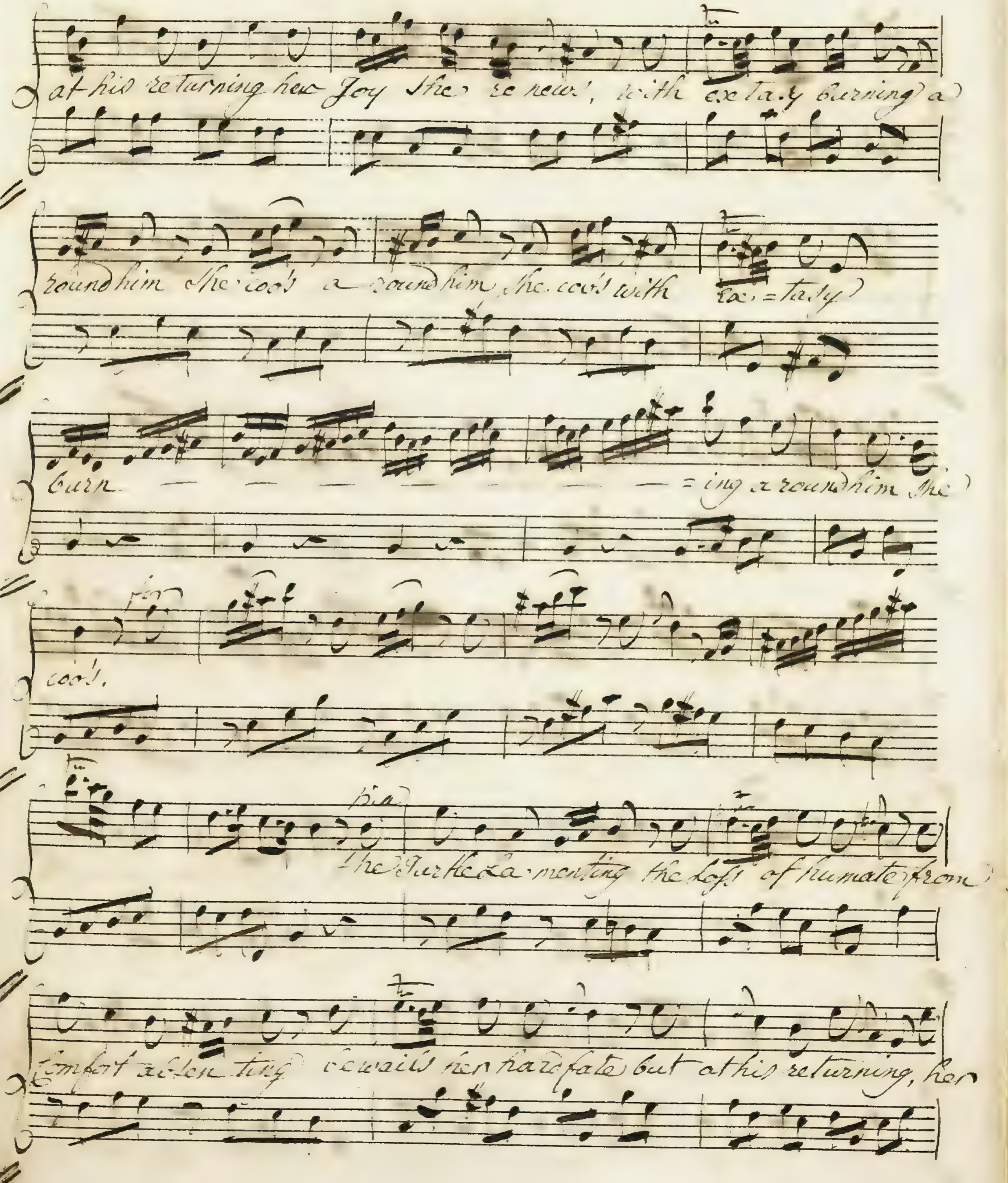

Cra
Num'rous as the Stars, They're all abolish'd. Most amazing
Xar
Goodness! no more of Sorrows past, but Joys to come, if
you would speak to please me Speak of Love, of truth, of
Constancy, and Tera - minta
Air
Vivace
Laugh ye Valleys, smile ye Hills gently

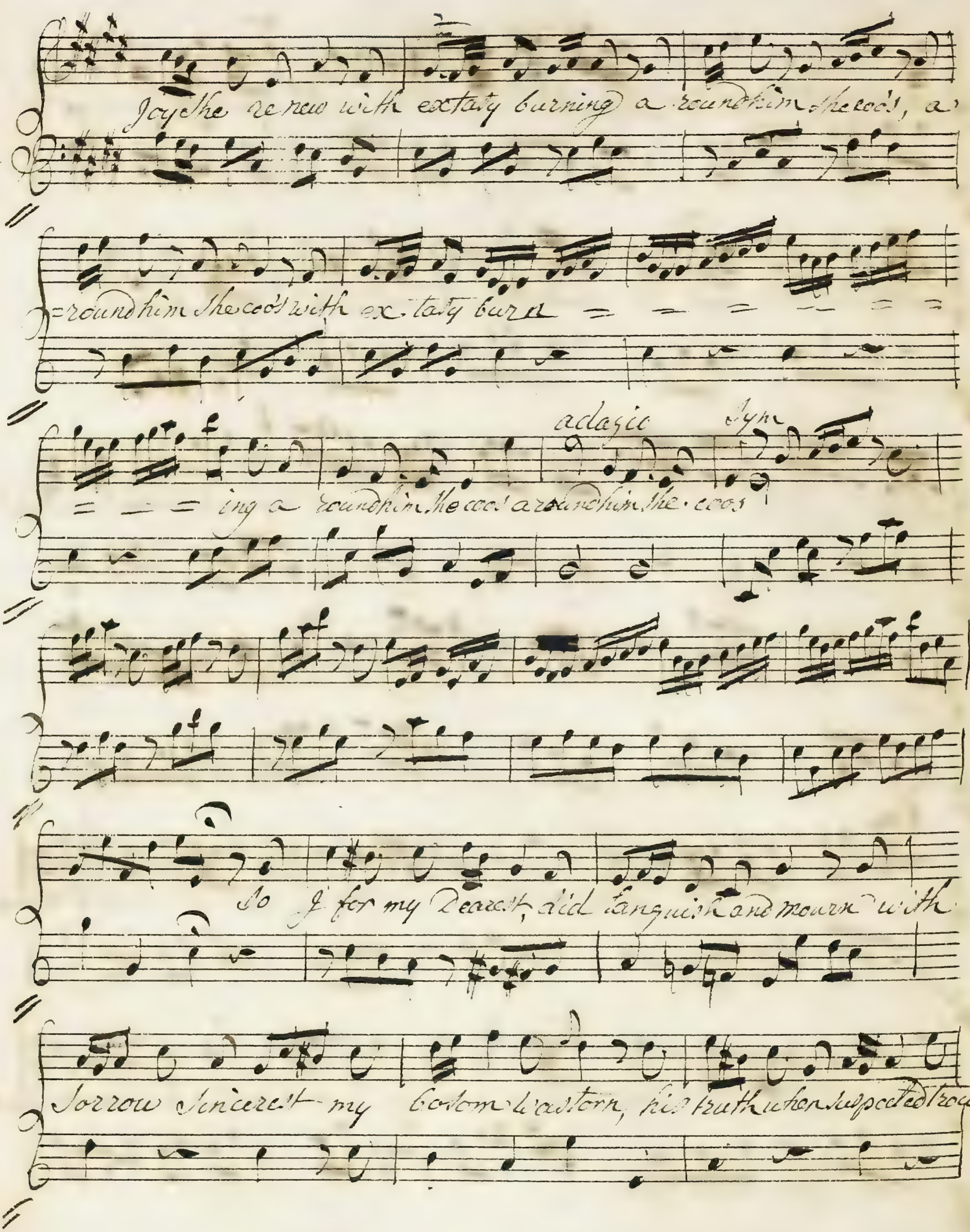

flow ye crystal rills tell it all the groves a=
=round Te ra mini ta's con= stant found chaster &
faith full as she's fair Heav'n and natures pride and
care virtue Lustre crowns her charms

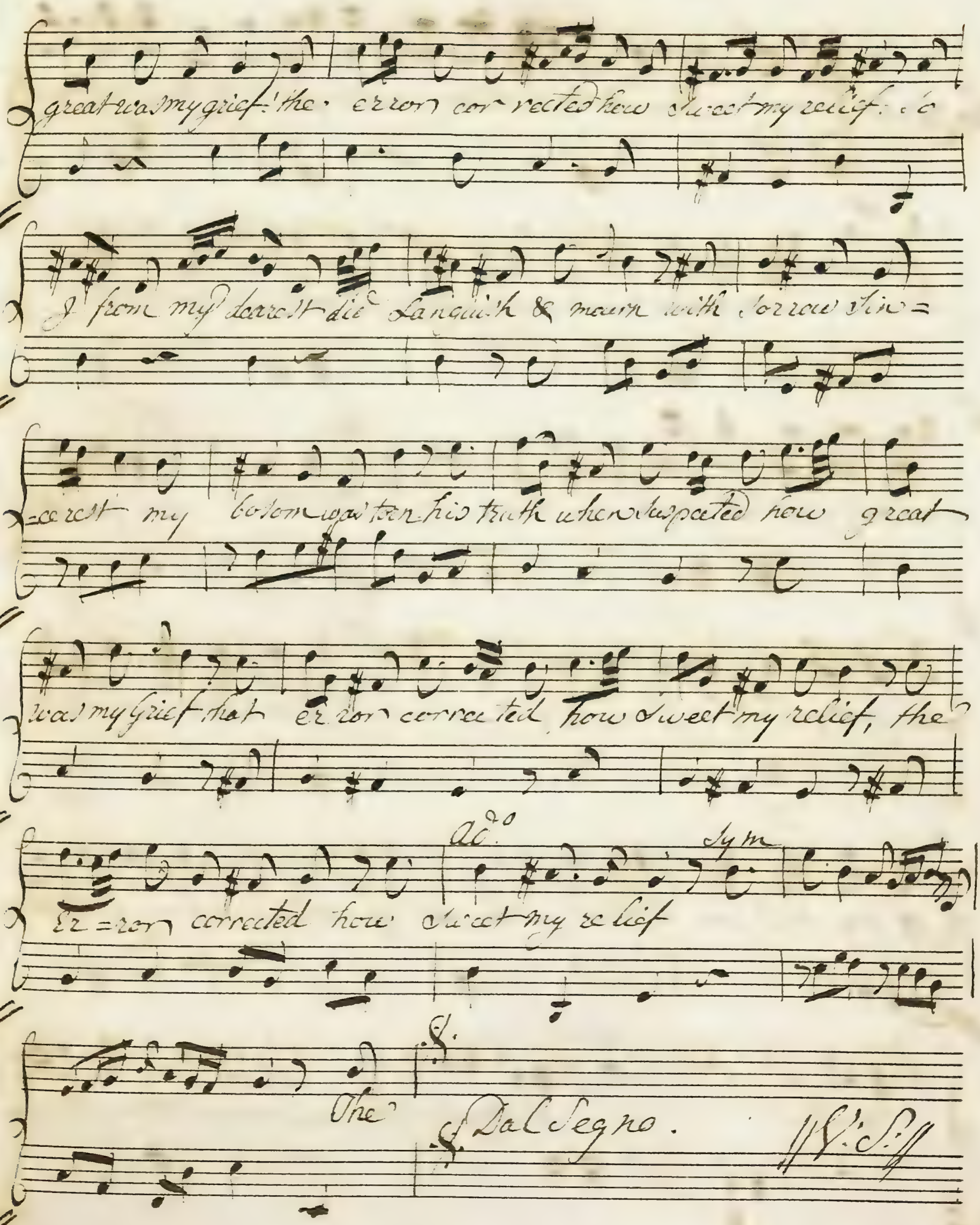

Waft her Zepphirs to my arms tell it
all the groves a round Te ra min tas constant
found
Recit.
Teraminta
What re vo lutions does ambition make in mans false

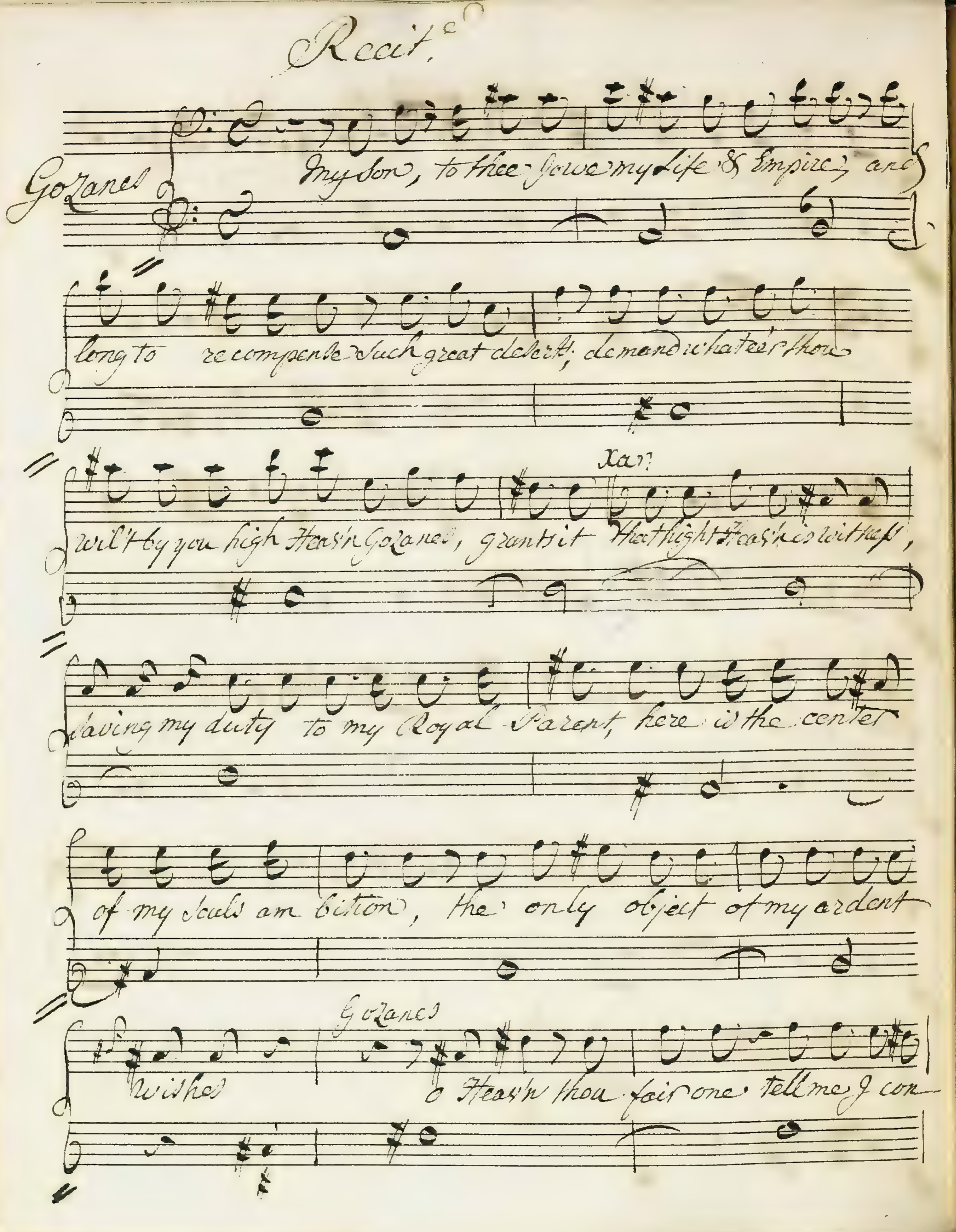

Heart! but I'll no longer follow one who is unworthy of my fond af=
=fections I'll to my Pristine State once more return forget all
thoughts of Love; & of Xa-ri-no
Xa:
Where is my
Love, my Life my Te-ra-minta?
Tera:
Mock not my Prince; an
humble wretched maid
Xa:
does my soul's Idol think that Birth or
titles can make the least abatement in my passion

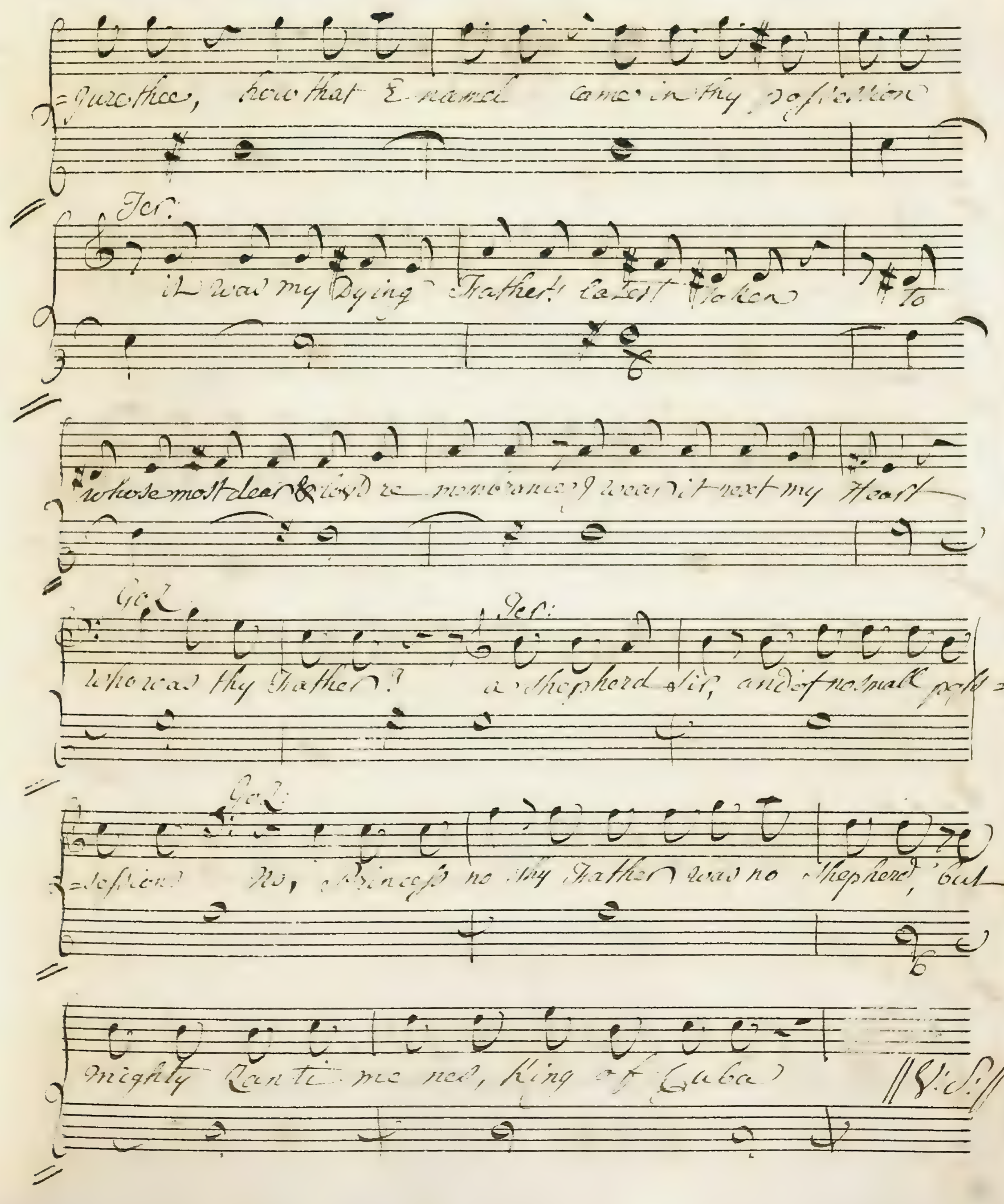

no, were I Monarch of the Globe's extent, I'm still the same her
faithfull fond Xa=rino
Jer:
my fears were groundless, and my
hopes are true; Xarino's constant, and I still am happy
Air
allegro
violini unisoni
The turtle lamenting the
Loss of her mate from comfort absenting be=wails her hard fate, but

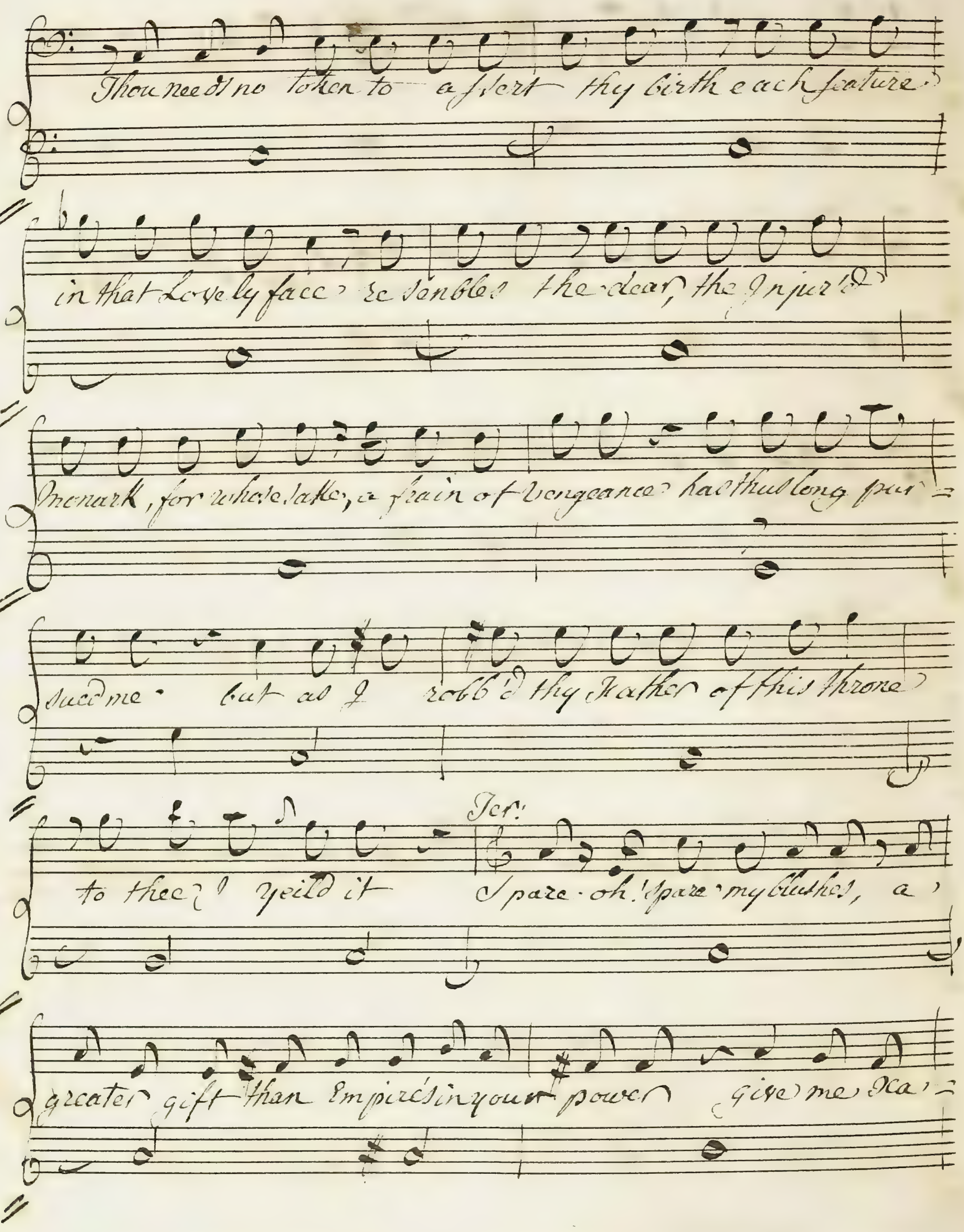

at his returning her Joy she renew'd, with extasy burning a
round him she coo's a round him, she coo's with Ex=tasy
burn — — — — — — — — =ing a round him she
for
coo's.
Pia
the Turtle La=menting the Loss of hir mate from
Comfort re=len=ting bewails her hard fate but at his returning, her

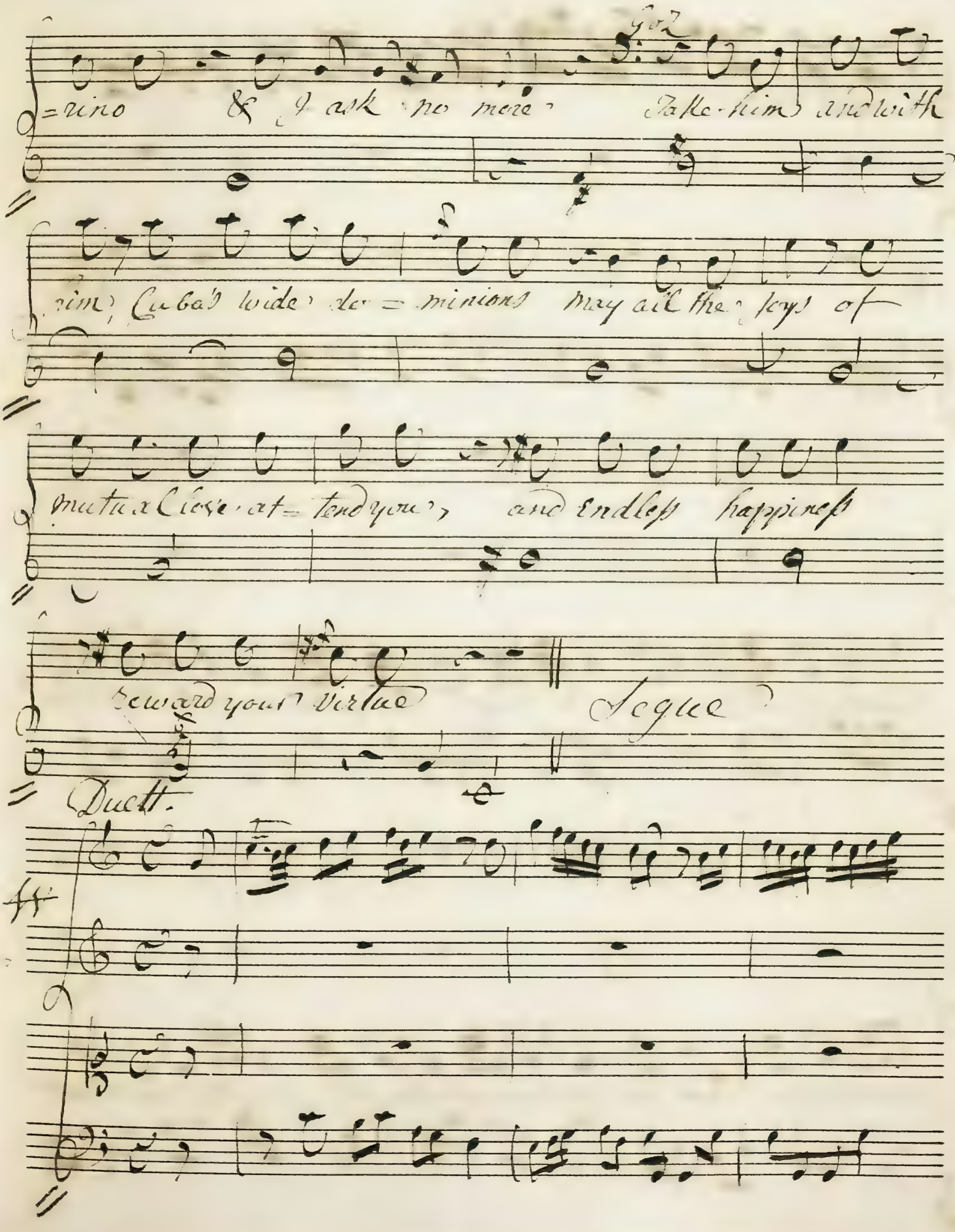

Joy she renew with extasy burning a round him she coo's, a
=round him she coo's with ex=tasy burn = = = = = =
adagio
Syn
= = = ing a round him she coo's a round him she coo's
So I for my Dearest, did languish and mourn with
Sorrow Sincerest my bosom was torn, his truth when suspected trow

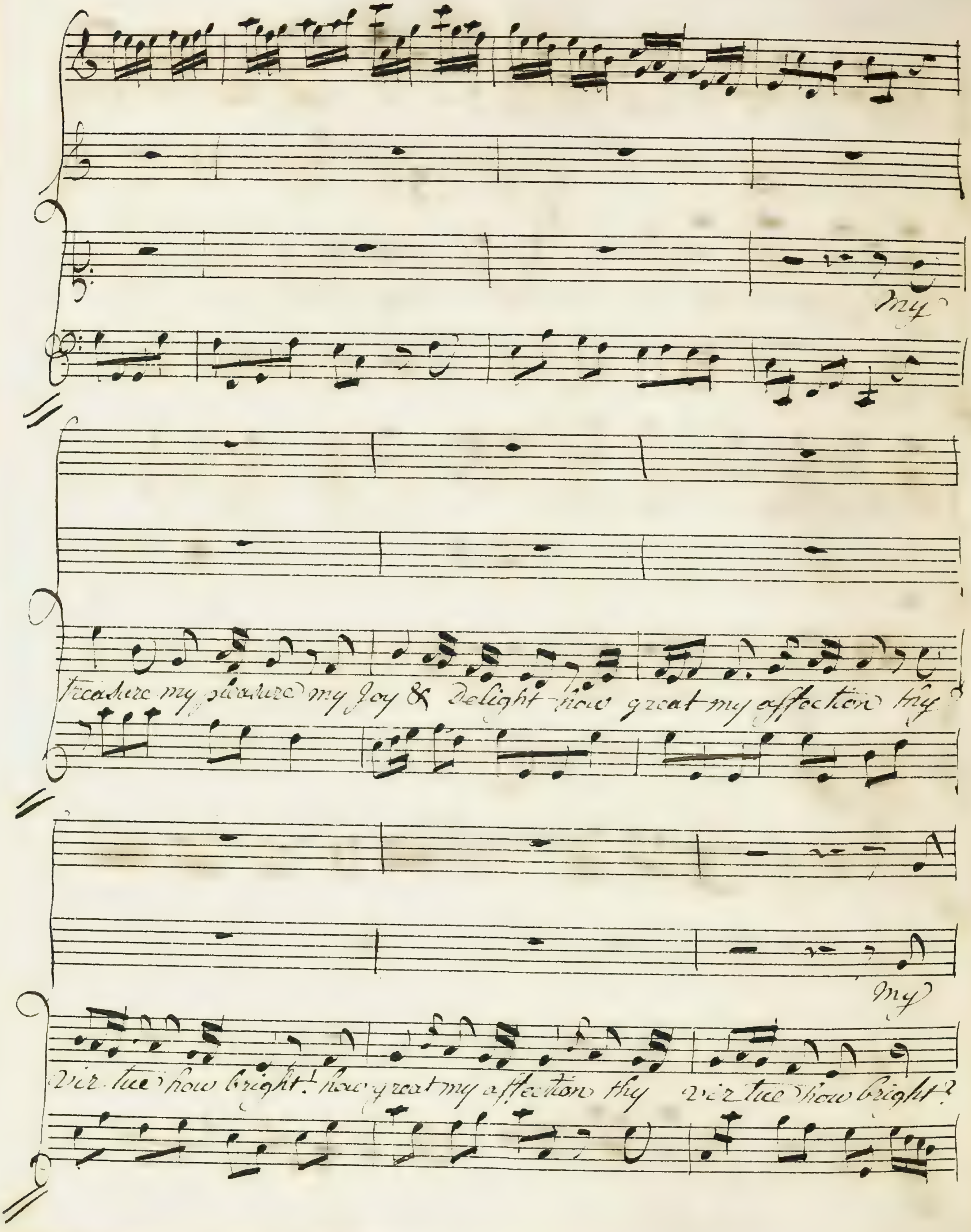

great was my grief! the error corrected how sweet my relief: the
I from my dearest die Languish & mourn with sorrow sin=
=cerest my bosom was torn his truth when suspected how great
was my Grief that error corrected how sweet my relief, the
Ado
Sym
Er=ror corrected how sweet my relief
The
Dal Segno.

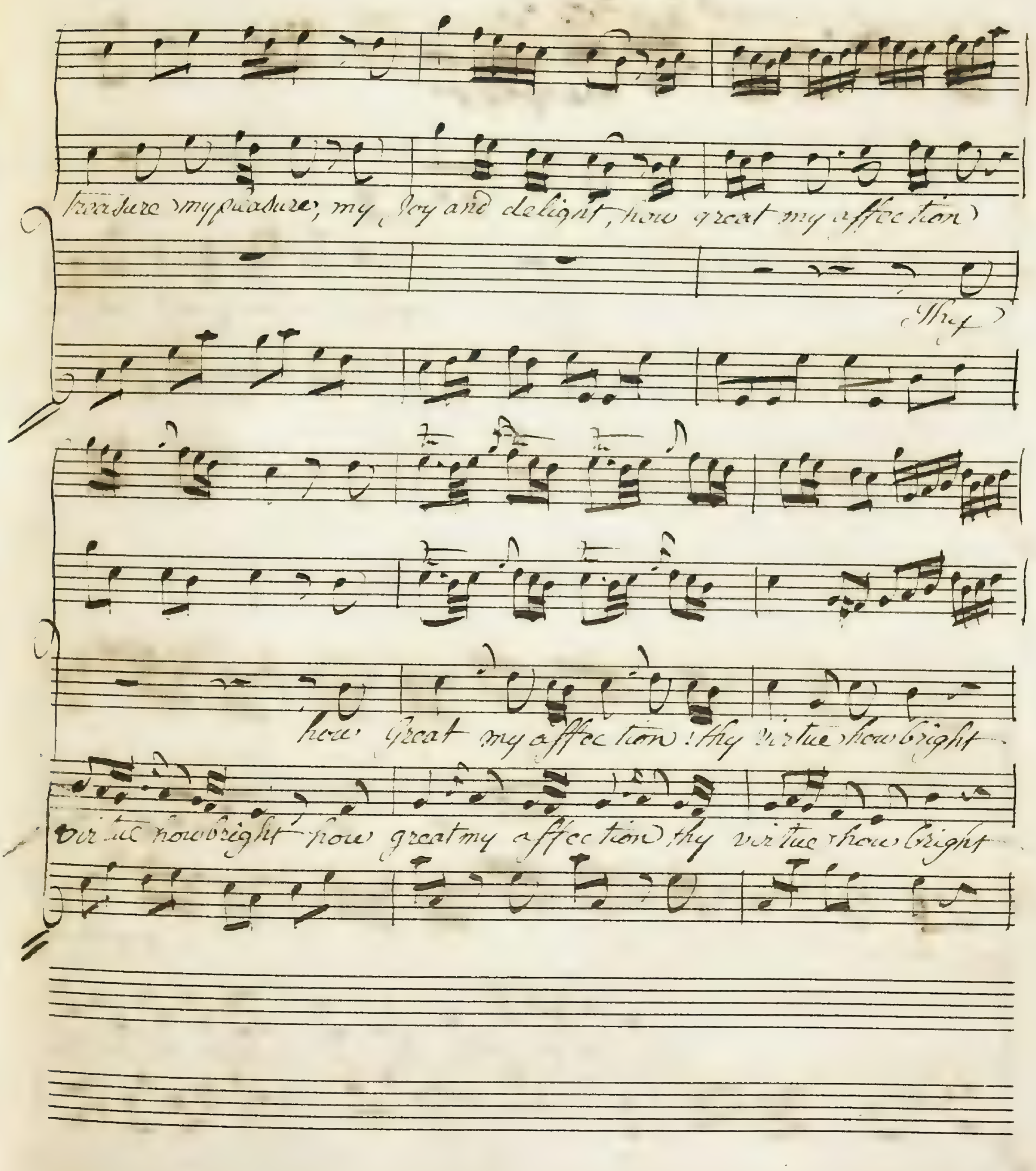

Recit.
Gozanes
My son, to thee I owe my Life & Empire; and
long to recompense such great desert; demand whate'er thou
Xar.
wilt by you high Heav'n Gozanes, grant it That high Heav'n is witness,
saving my duty to my Royal Parent, here is the center
of my soul's ambition, the only object of my ardent
wishes
Gozanes
O Heav'n thou fair one tell me I con-

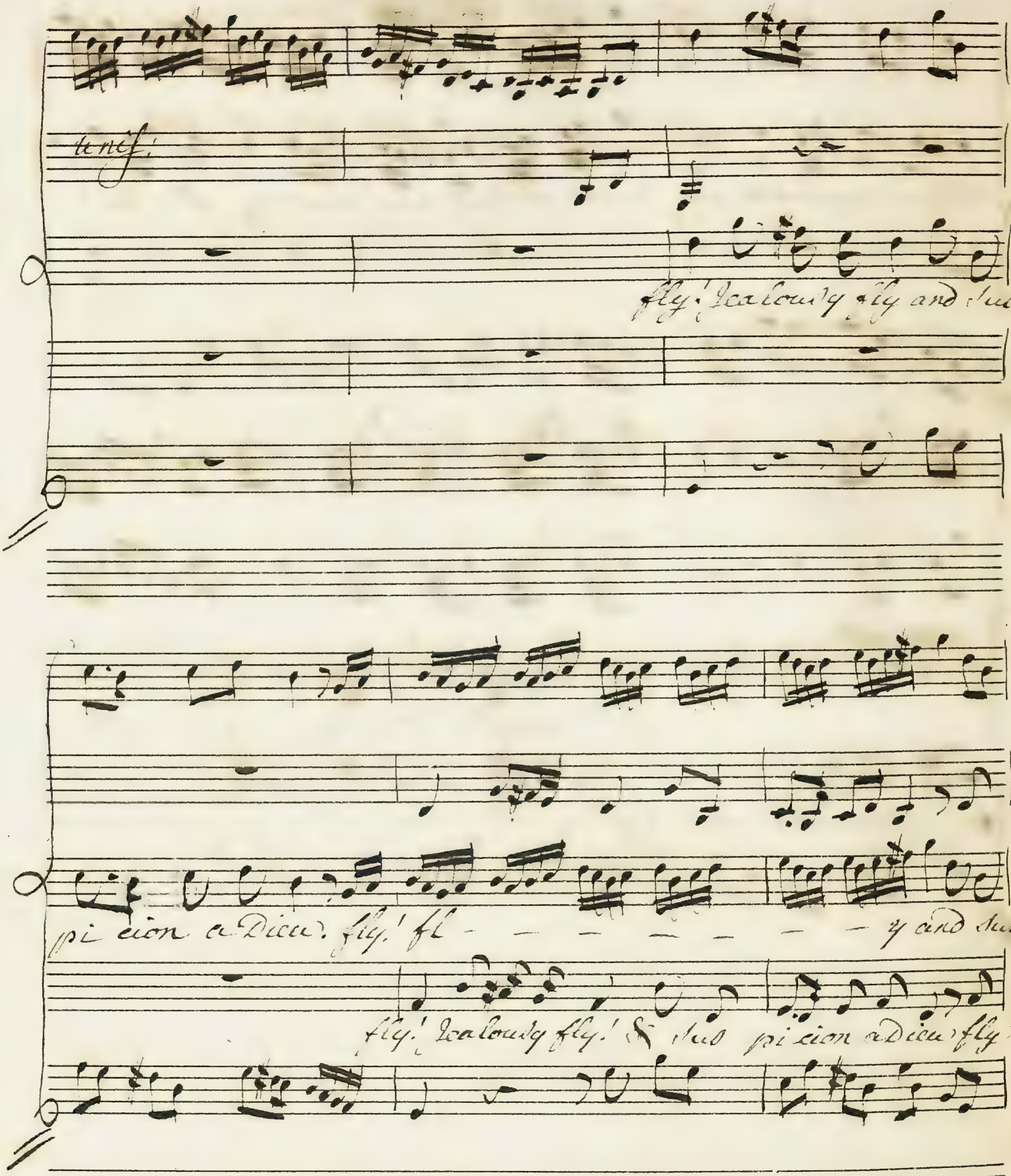

=jure thee, how that Enamel came in thy possession
Jer:
it was my Dying Father's latest Token to
whose most dear & lov'd remembrance I wear it next my Heart
Gol:
Who was thy Father?
Jer:
a Shepherd sir, and of no small poss=
Gol:
=ession No, Princess no thy Father was no Shepherd, but
mighty Canti-me-nes, King of Cuba
D:S:

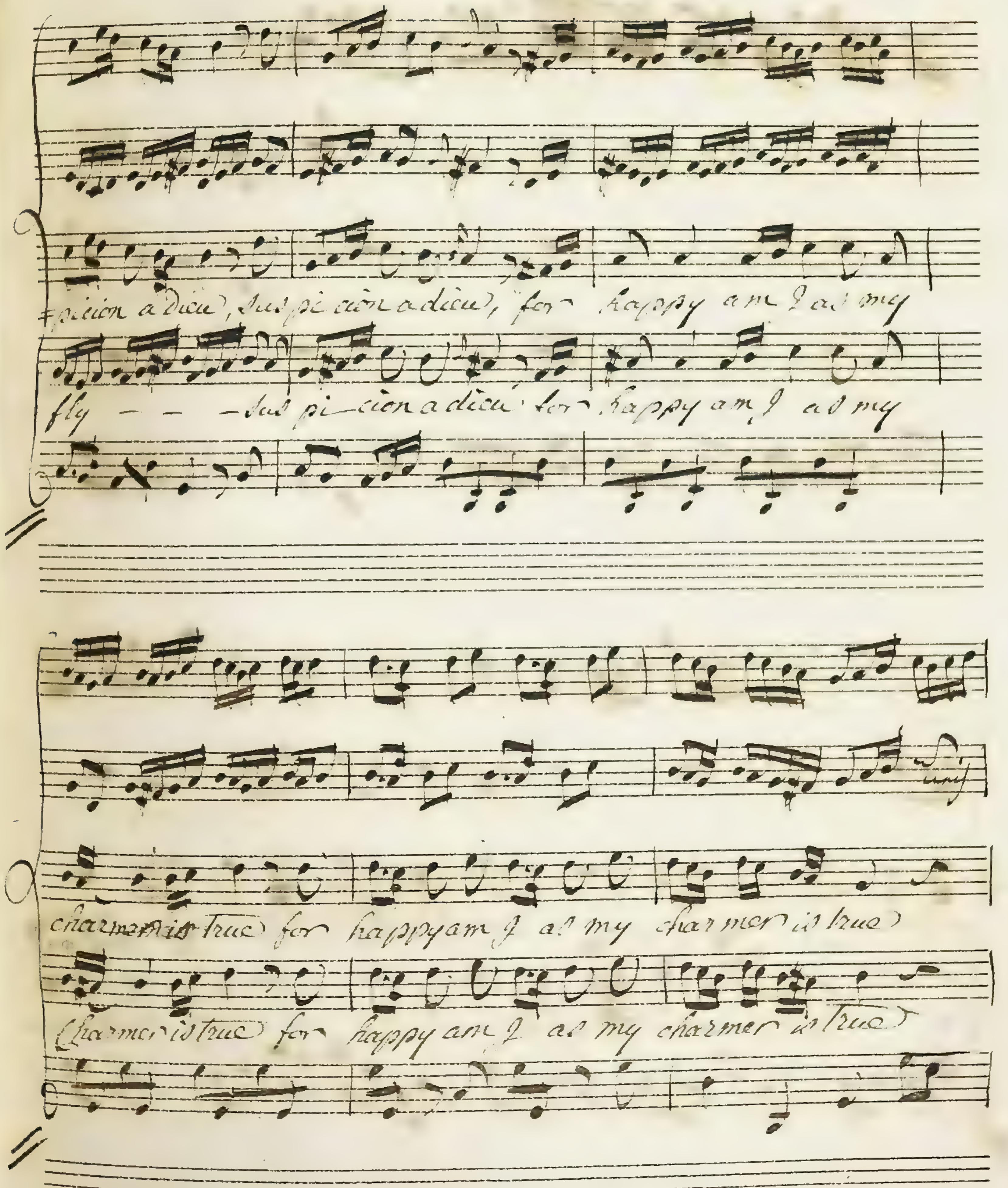

Thou need'st no token to assert thy birth each feature
in that Lovely face resembles the dear, the Injur'd
Monark, for whose sake, a strain of Vengeance hasthus long pur=
sued me. but as I robb'd thy Father of this throne
to thee I yeild it
Jer:
Spare. oh! spare my blushes, a
greater gift than Empire's in your power give me Ra=

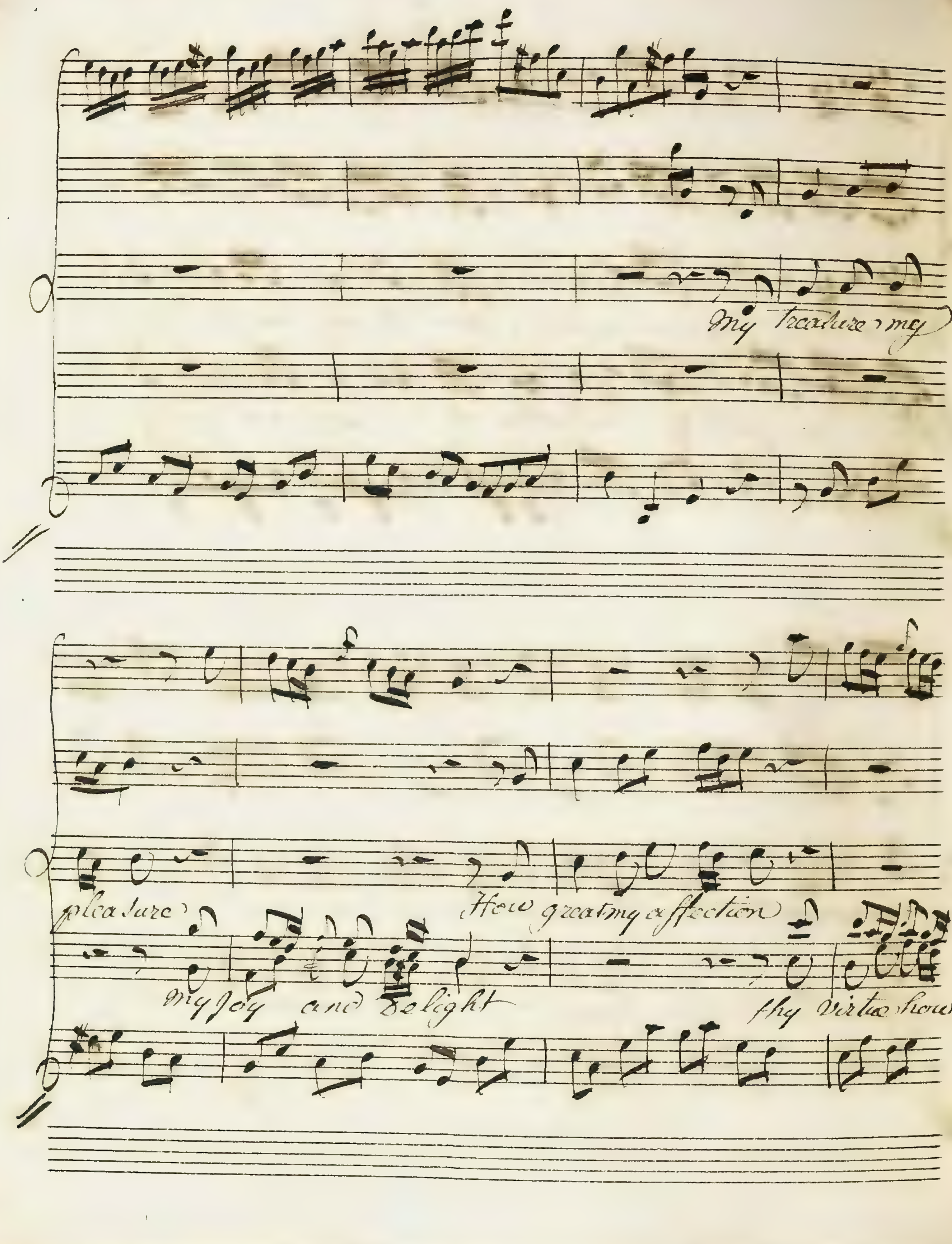

=rino & I ask no more Take him and with
him, Cuba's wide do = minions may all the joys of
mutual Love at= tend you and Endless happiness
reward your virtue
Segue
Duett.

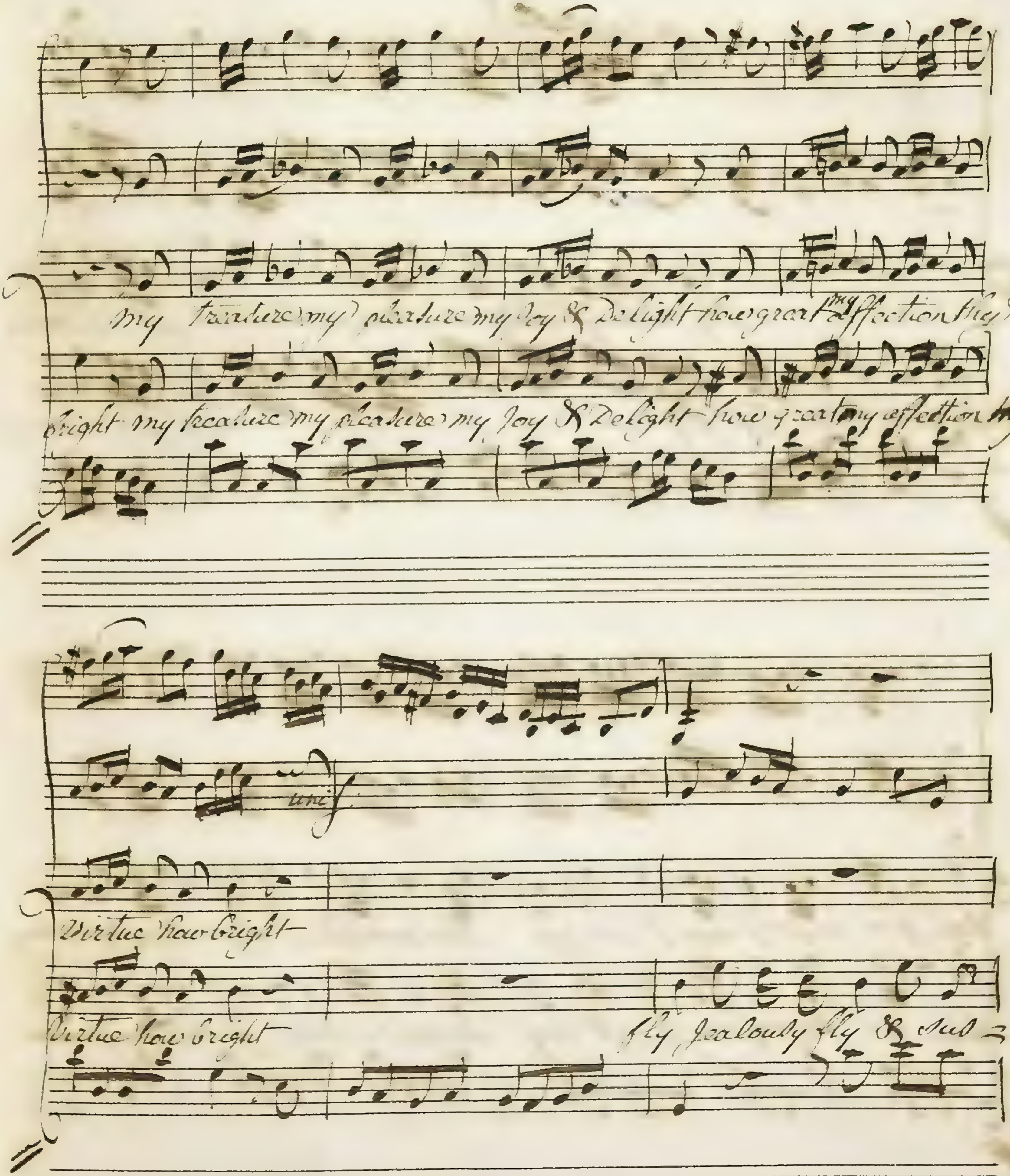

My
treasure my pleasure my Joy & Delight how great my affection thy
My
vir tue how bright! how great my affection thy vir tue how bright!

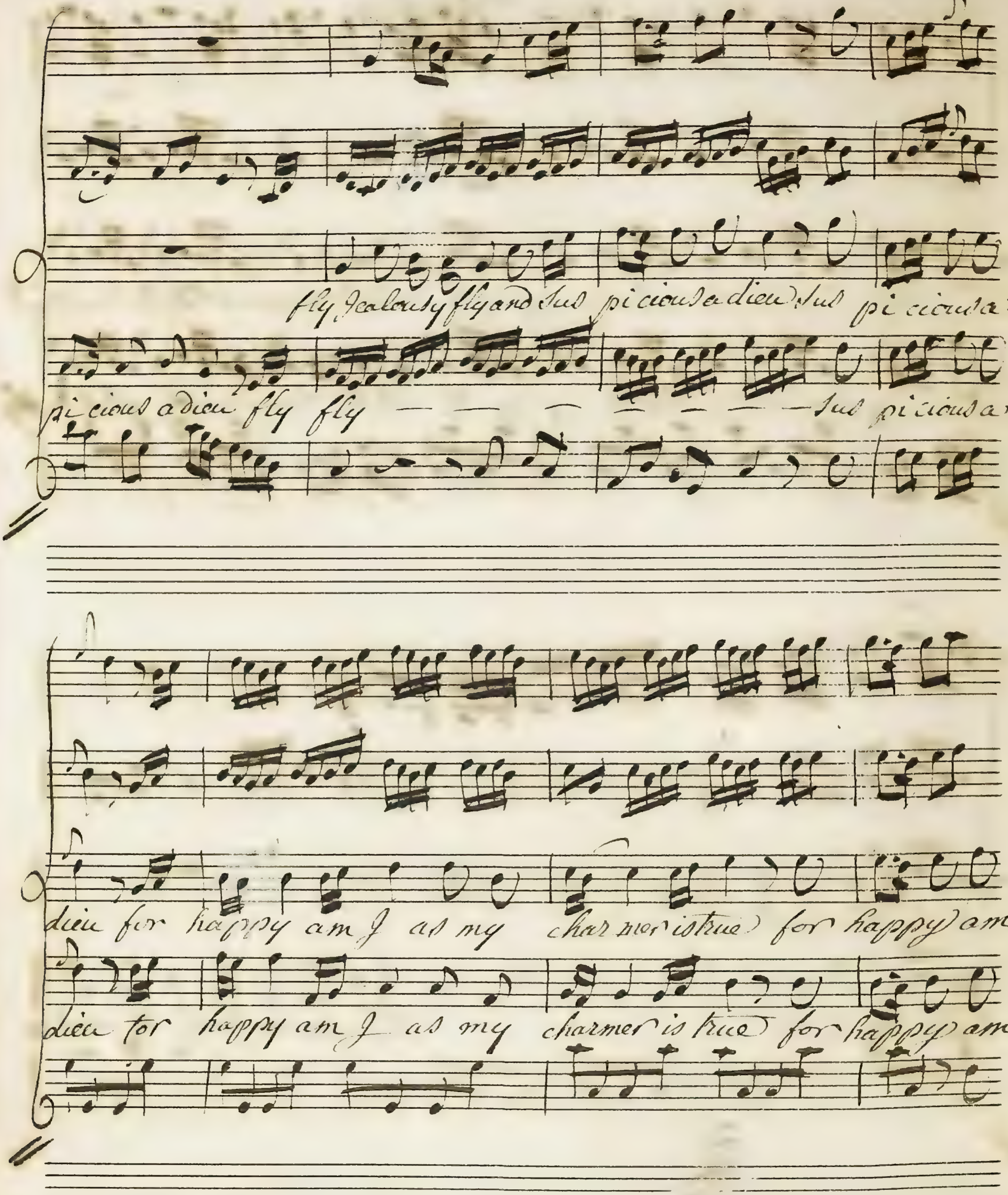

treasure my pleasure, my joy and delight, how great my affection
Thy
how great my affection: thy virtue how bright
virtue how bright how great my affection thy virtue how bright

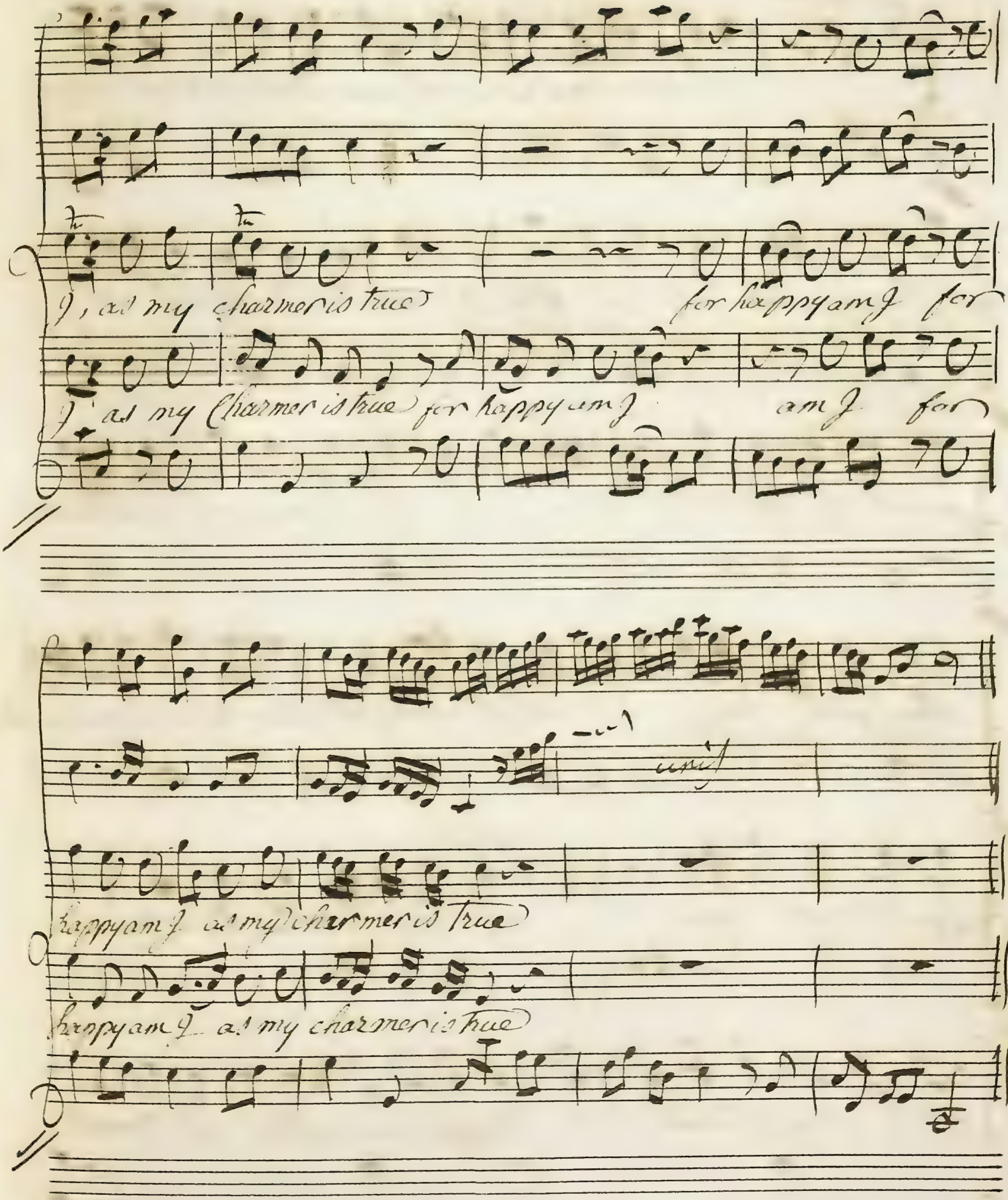

teneſs:
fly! Jealousy fly and sus
pi cion a Dieu. fly! fl — — — y and sus=
fly! Jealousy fly! & sus pi cion a Dieu fly!


-picion adieu, Sus pi cion adieu, for happy am I as my
fly — — —Sus pi_cion adieu for happy am I as my
charmer is true for happy am I as my charmer is true
Charmer is true for happy am I as my charmer is true


My treasure, my
pleasure
How great my affection
my joy and delight
thy virtue how

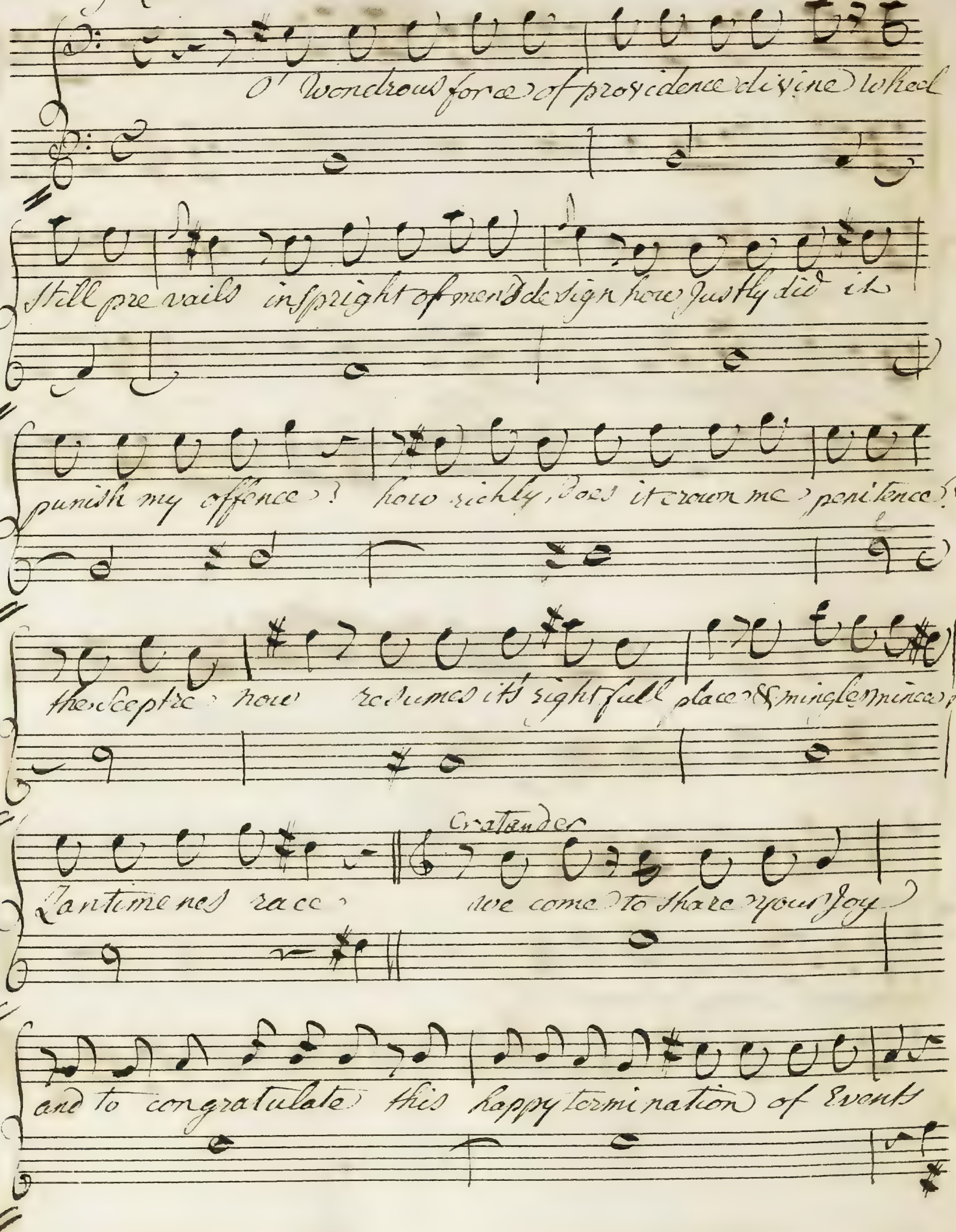

my treasure my pleasure my Joy & Delight how great my affection thy
bright my treasure my pleasure my Joy & Delight how great my affection thy
Virtue how bright
Virtue how bright
fly Jealousy fly & sub=


fly Jealousy fly and Sus pi cious a dieu Sus pi cious a=
pi cious a dieu fly fly — — — — — — Sus pi cious a=
dieu for happy am I as my char mer is true for happy am
dieu for happy am I as my charmer is true for happy am -

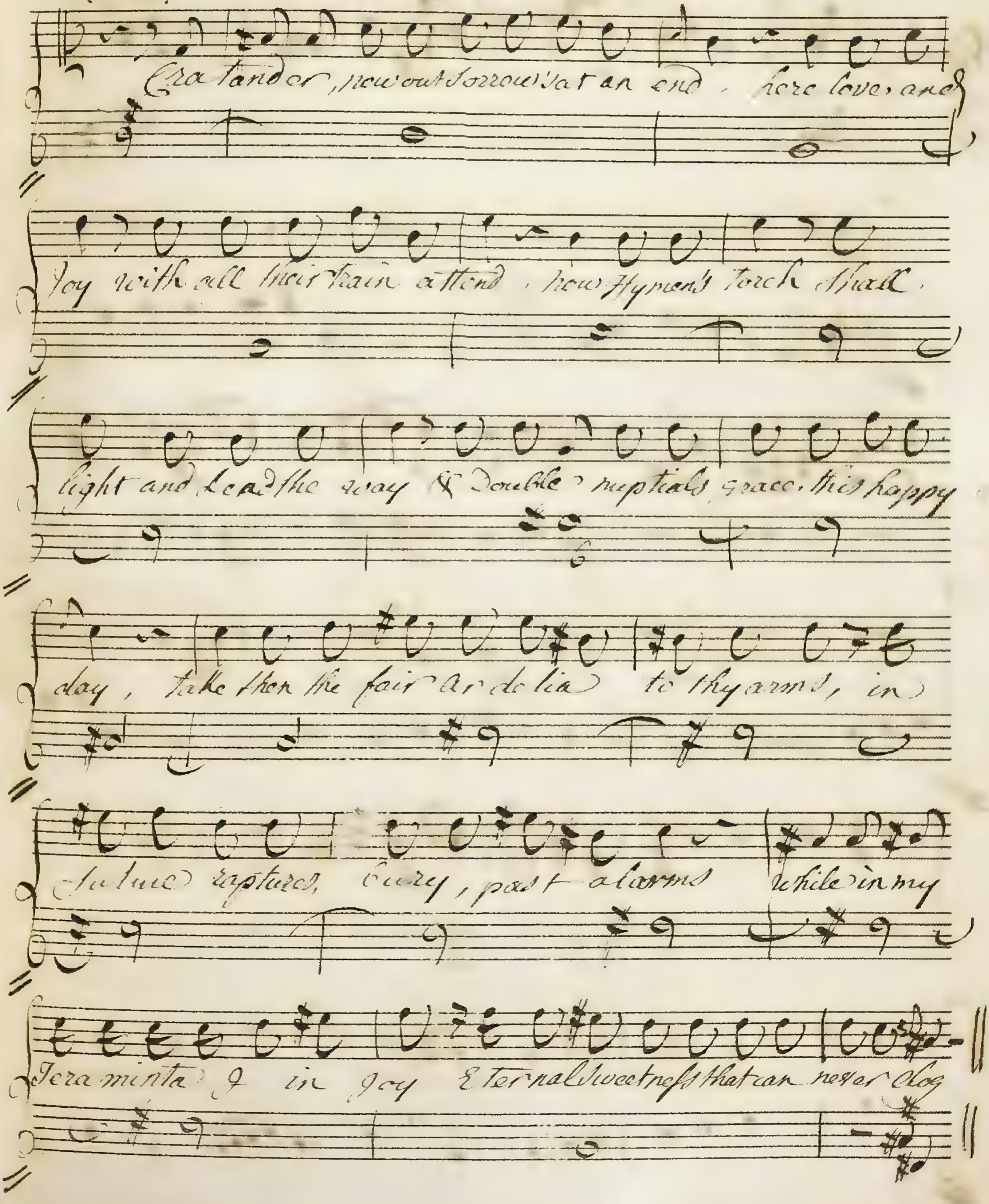

I, as my charmer is true
for happy am I for
I as my Charmer is true for happy am I
am I for
happy am I as my charmer is True
happy am I as my charmer is true

Recit.d

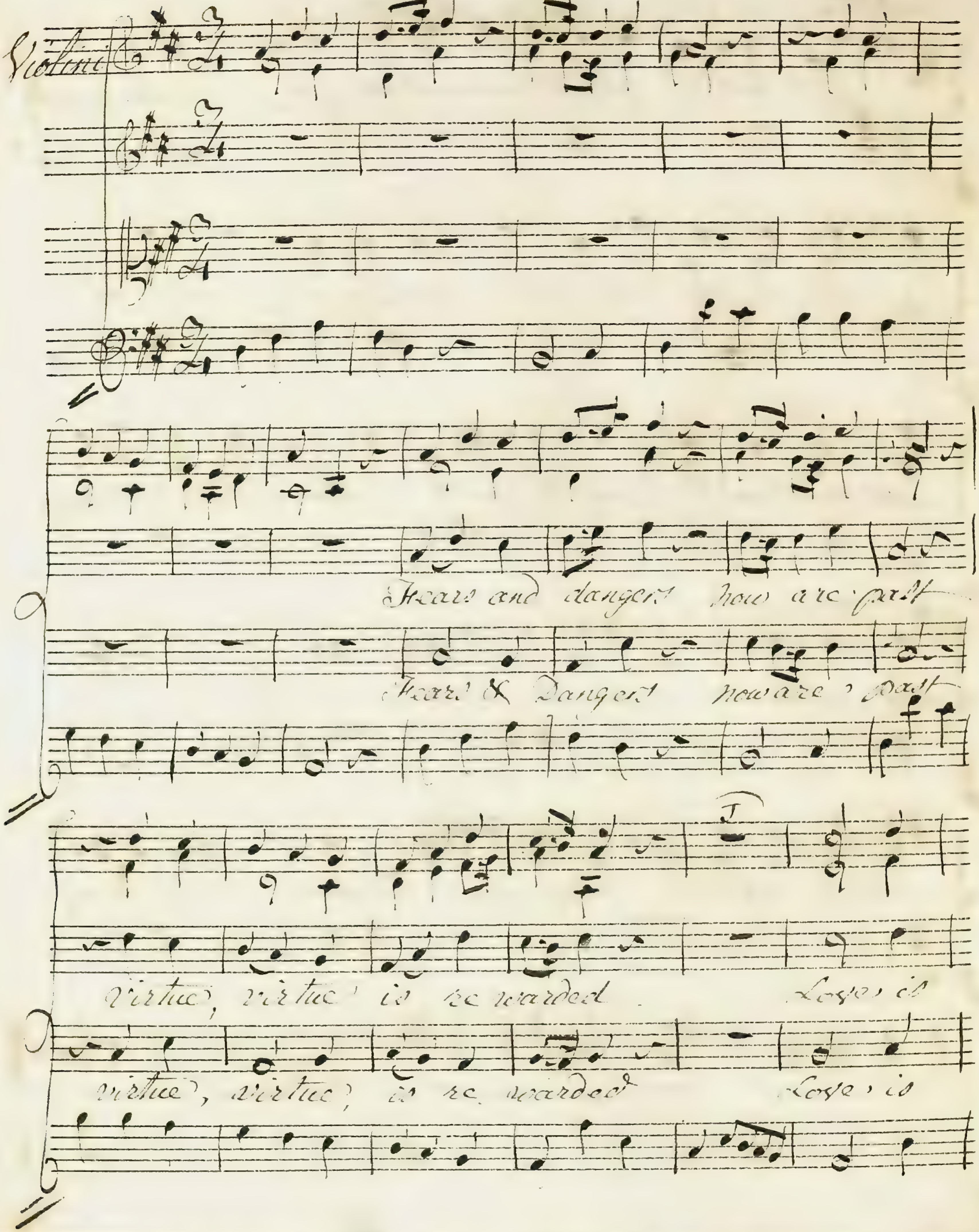
Gozanes

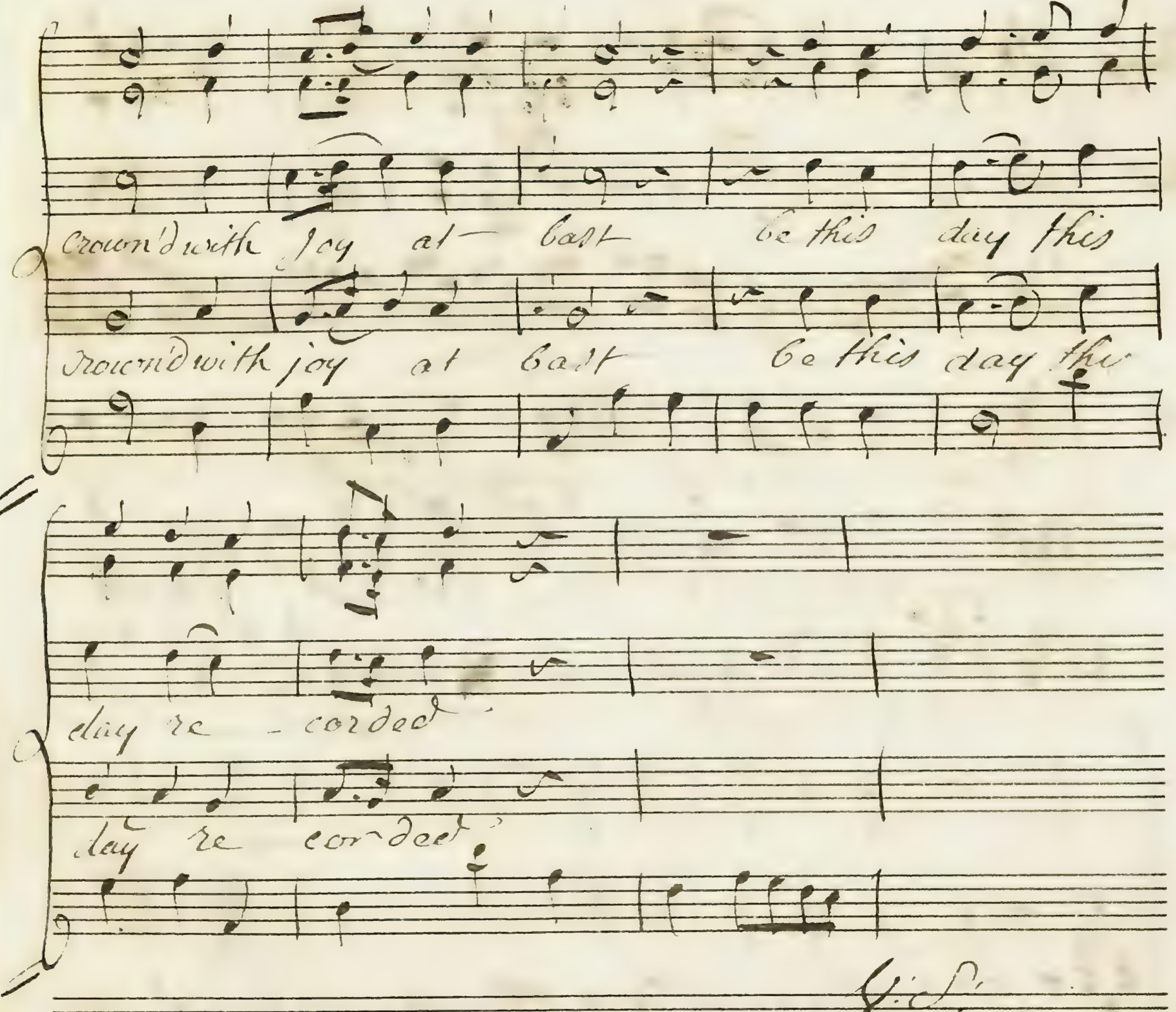


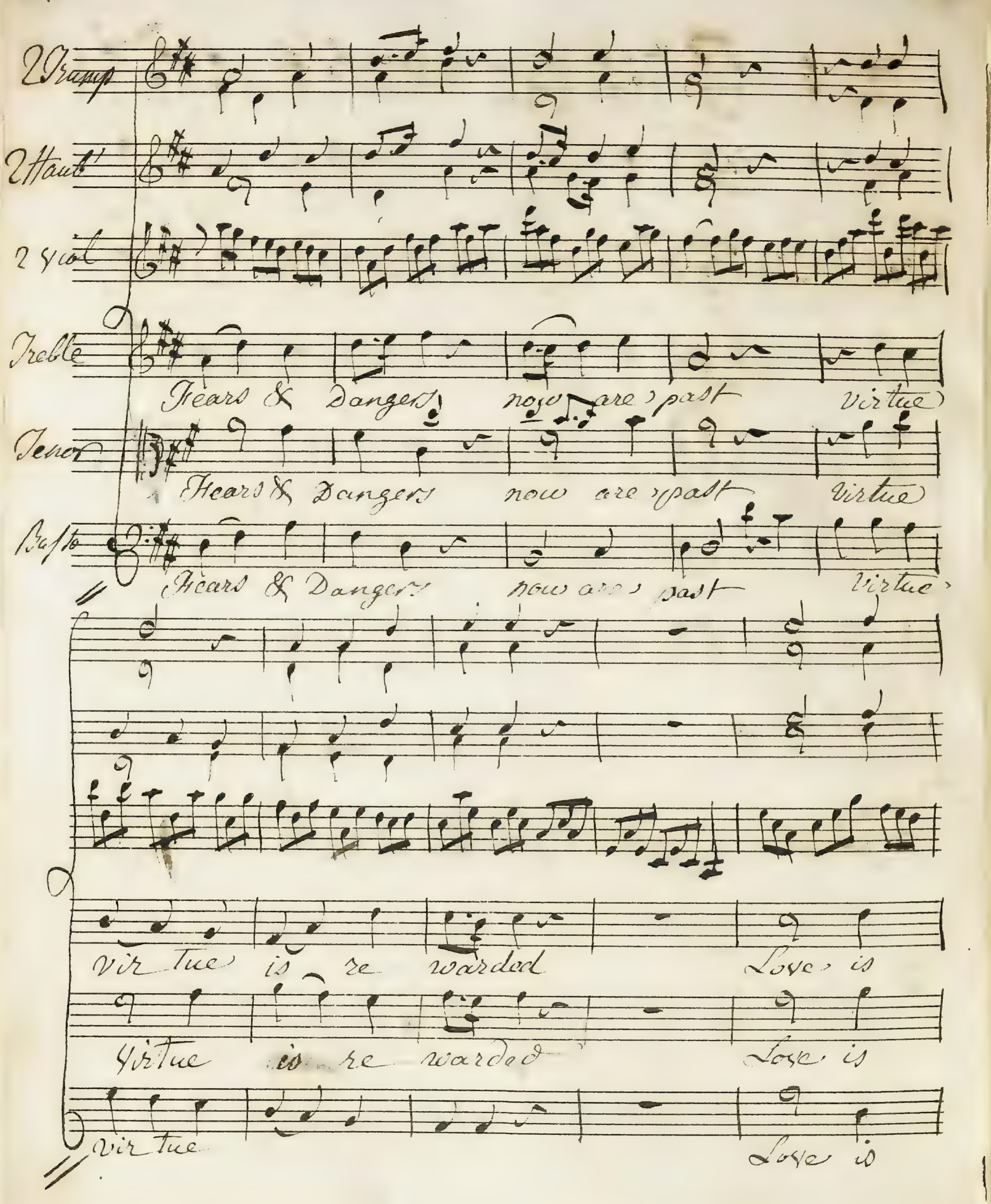
Xor:

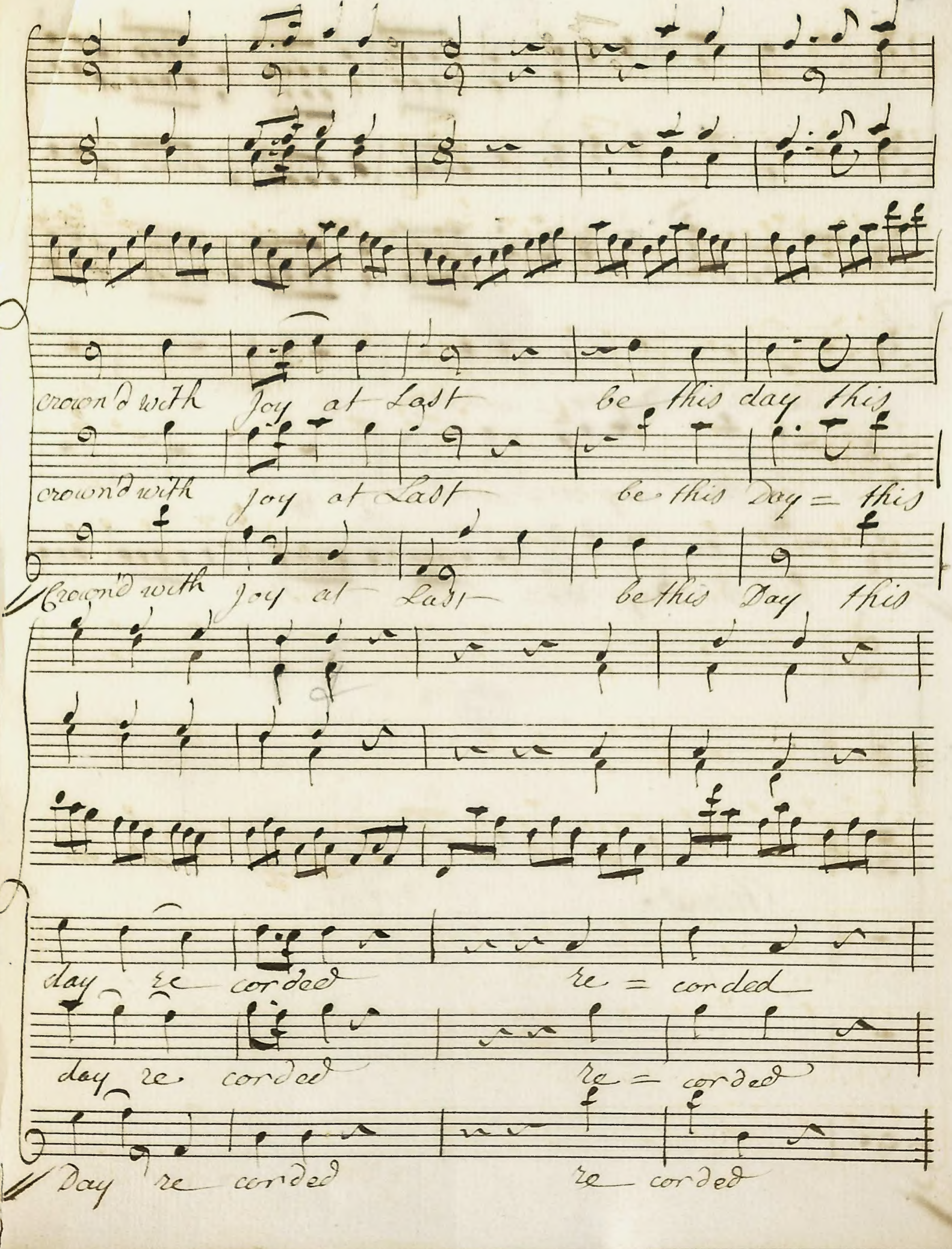

Cratander, now our sorrow's at an end . here love, and
Joy with all their train attend . now Hymen's torch shall
light and lead the way & double nuptials grace, this happy
day, take then the fair Ardelia to thy arms, in
future raptures, bury, past alarms while in my
Teraminta I in joy Eternal sweetness that can never cloy

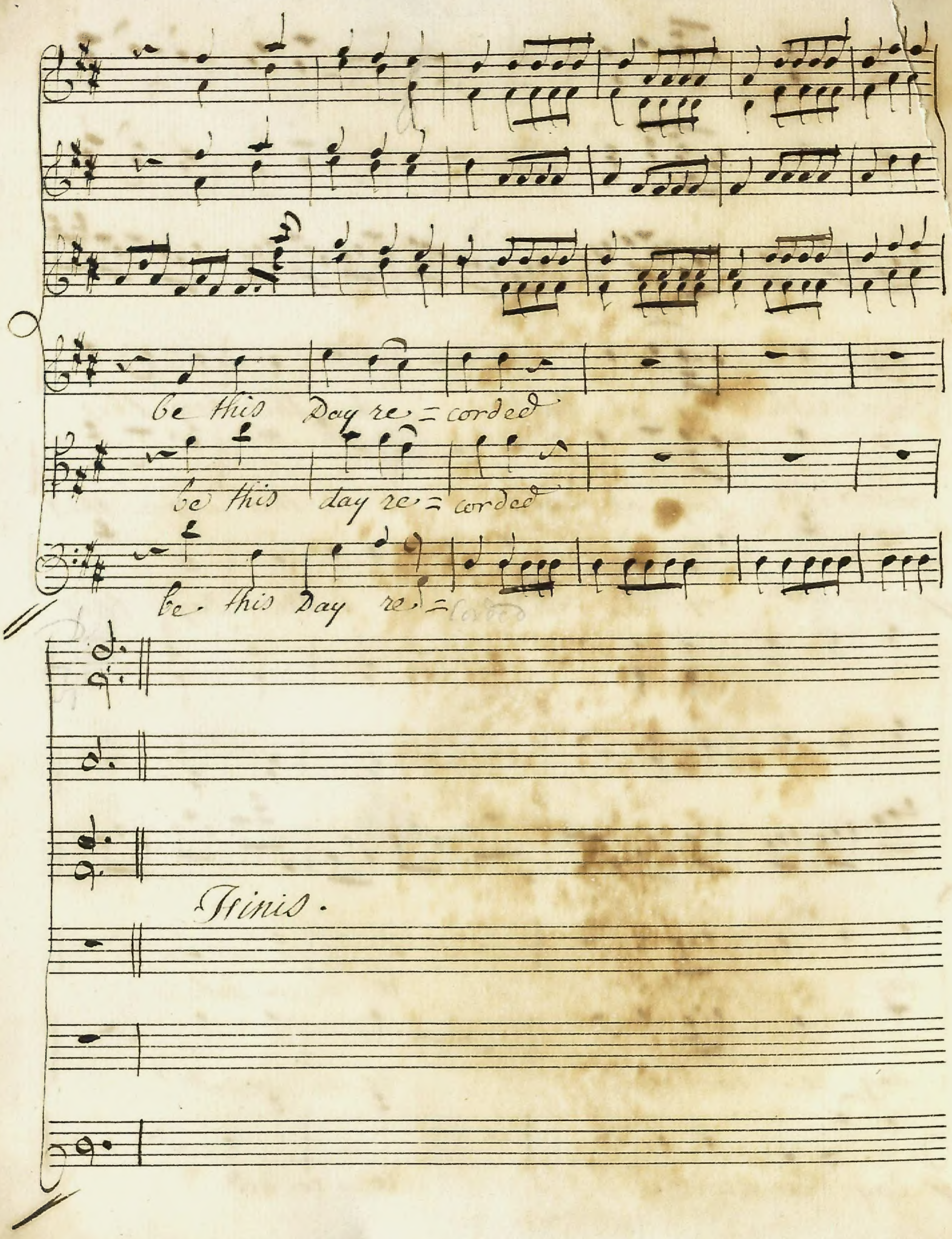
Chorus


Violini
Fears and dangers now are past
Fears & Dangers now are past
virtue, virtue is re warded
Love is
virtue, virtue is re warded
Love is


crown'd with joy at last be this day this
crown'd with joy at last be this day this
day re - corded
day re - corded
G. S.


2 Trump
2 Haut
2 Viol
Treble
Fears & Dangers now are past Virtue
Tenor
Fears & Dangers now are past Virtue
Basso
Fears & Dangers now are past Virtue
vir tue is re warded Love is
Virtue is re warded Love is
vir tue Love is


crown'd with Joy at Last be this day this
crown'd with joy at Last be this Day = this
Crown'd with Joy at Last be this Day this
day re corded re = corded
day re corded re = corded
Day re corded re corded


be this Day re = corded
be this day re = corded
be this Day re = corded
Finis.